

No. 3

OCT.-NOV.

The

KILROYS

Ind.

10¢

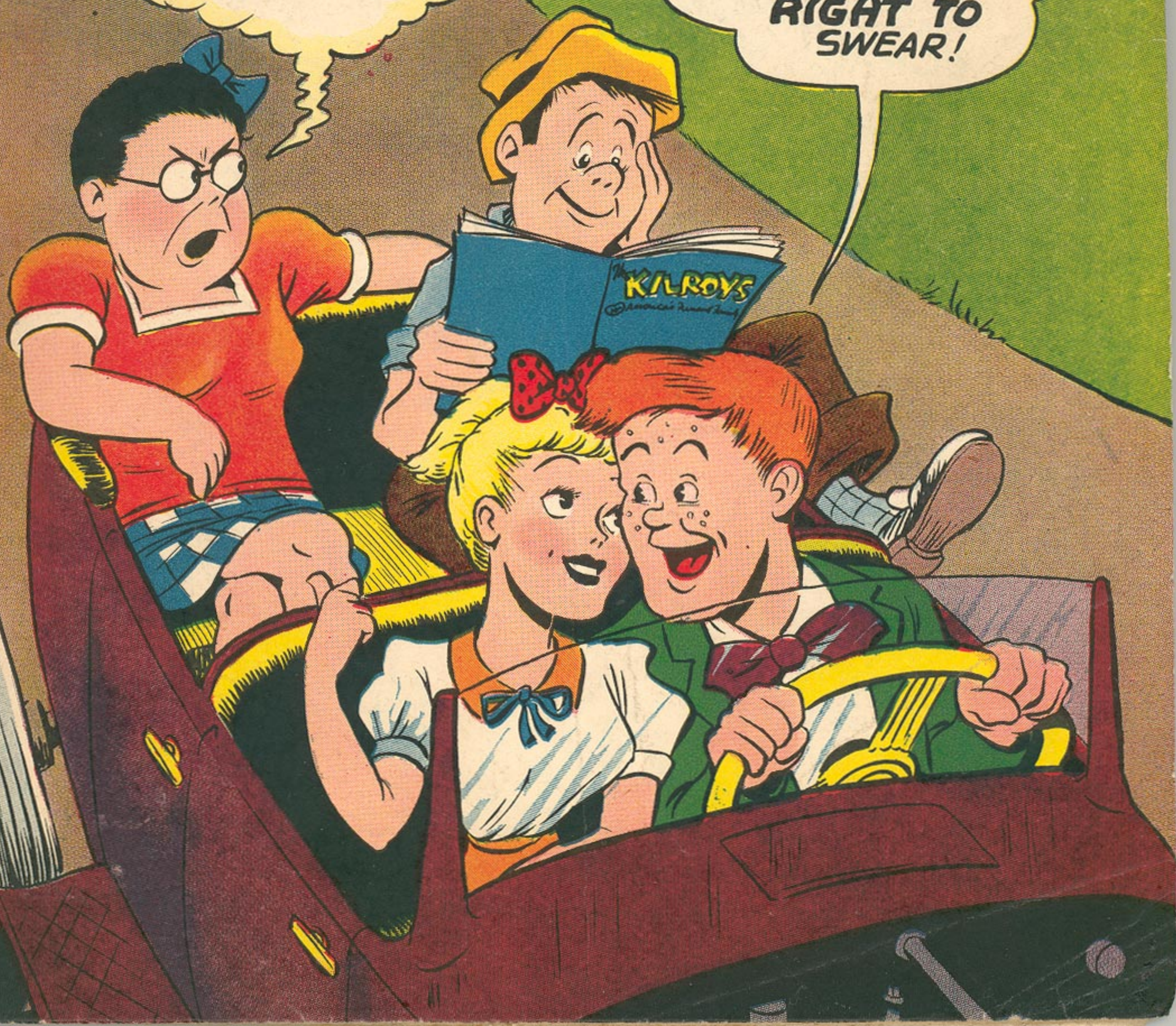
America's Funniest Family!

*-LL@*L



@*★☀-***

WELL, THEY SAY A
GAL WHO SWEARS
SHE'S NEVER BEEN
KISSED HAS A
**RIGHT TO
SWEAR!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

GANGWAY FOR

MILT GROSS

Funnies

**THE GREAT NEW COMICS
MAGAZINE THAT'S TOPS
ON THE LAFF-METER!**

**GET YOUR COPY
NOW!**

MEET MILT GROSS... THE
MAN WHO MAKES AMERICA
LAUGH... AND LOVE HIM!
FOR HE'S THE FATHER
OF ALL FUNNY FOLKS...
THE CREATOR OF
CRAZY CHARACTERS
LIKE

**THAT'S
MY
POP!**

**COUNT
SCREW-
LOOSE**

**PETE the
POOGH!**

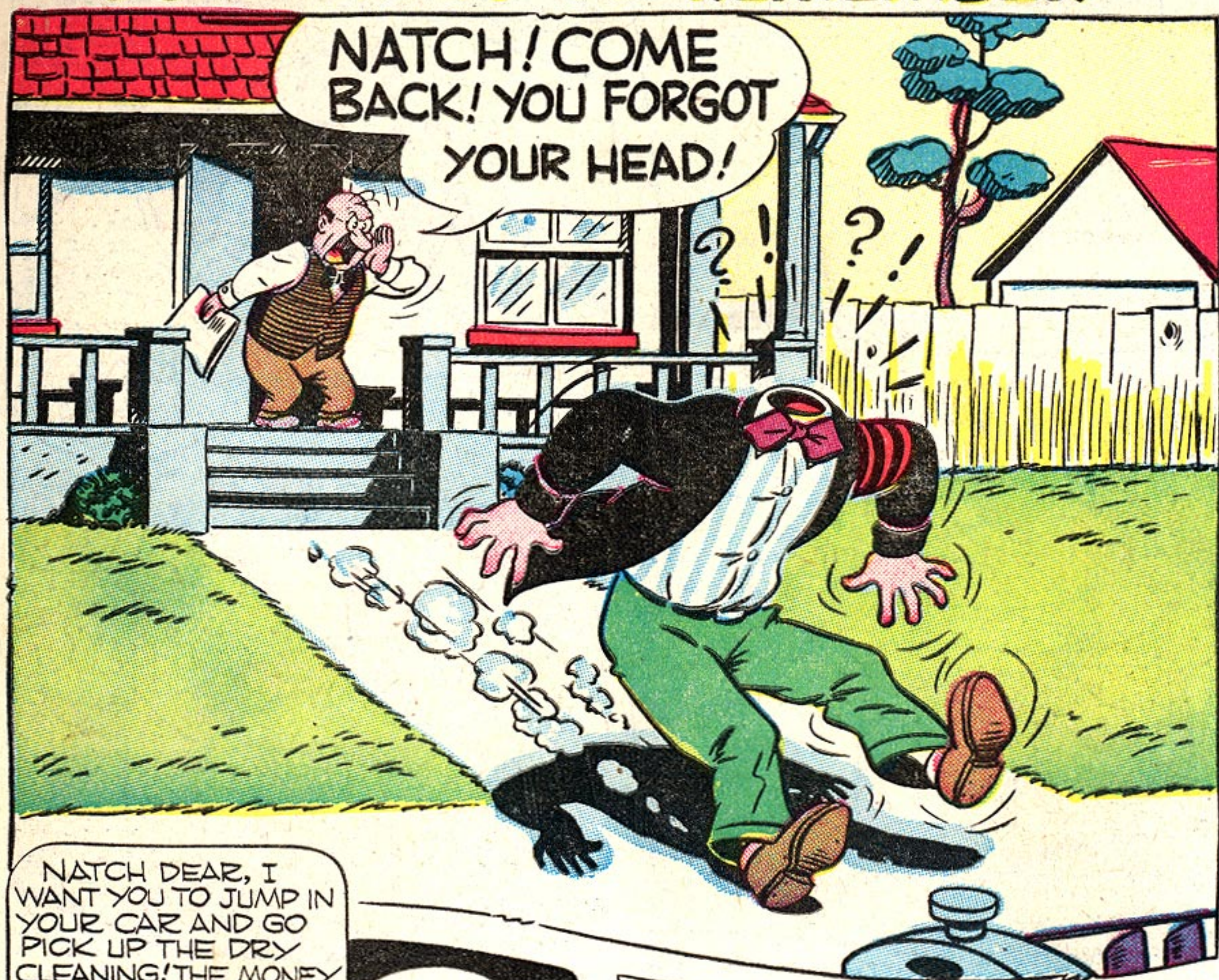
...AND A HOST OF OTHERS,
RIPROARING RIBTICKLERS
ALL!

SO...FOR THE LAFF-TIME
OF A LIFETIME... SIT
ON YOUR NEWSDEALER'S
CHEST AND SCREAM
FOR...

MILT GROSS Funnies 10¢ ON ALL STANDS

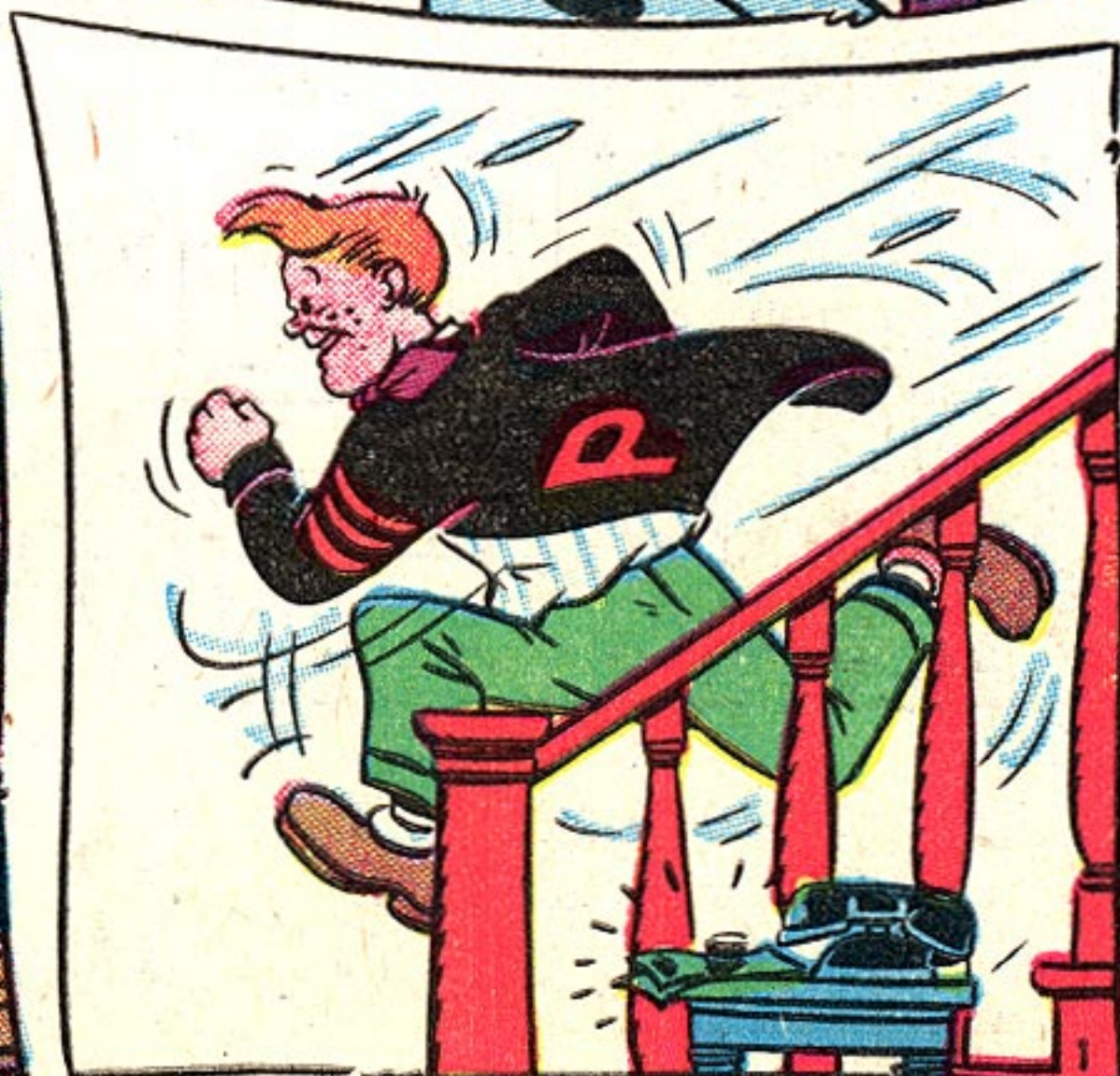
The **KILROYS** in

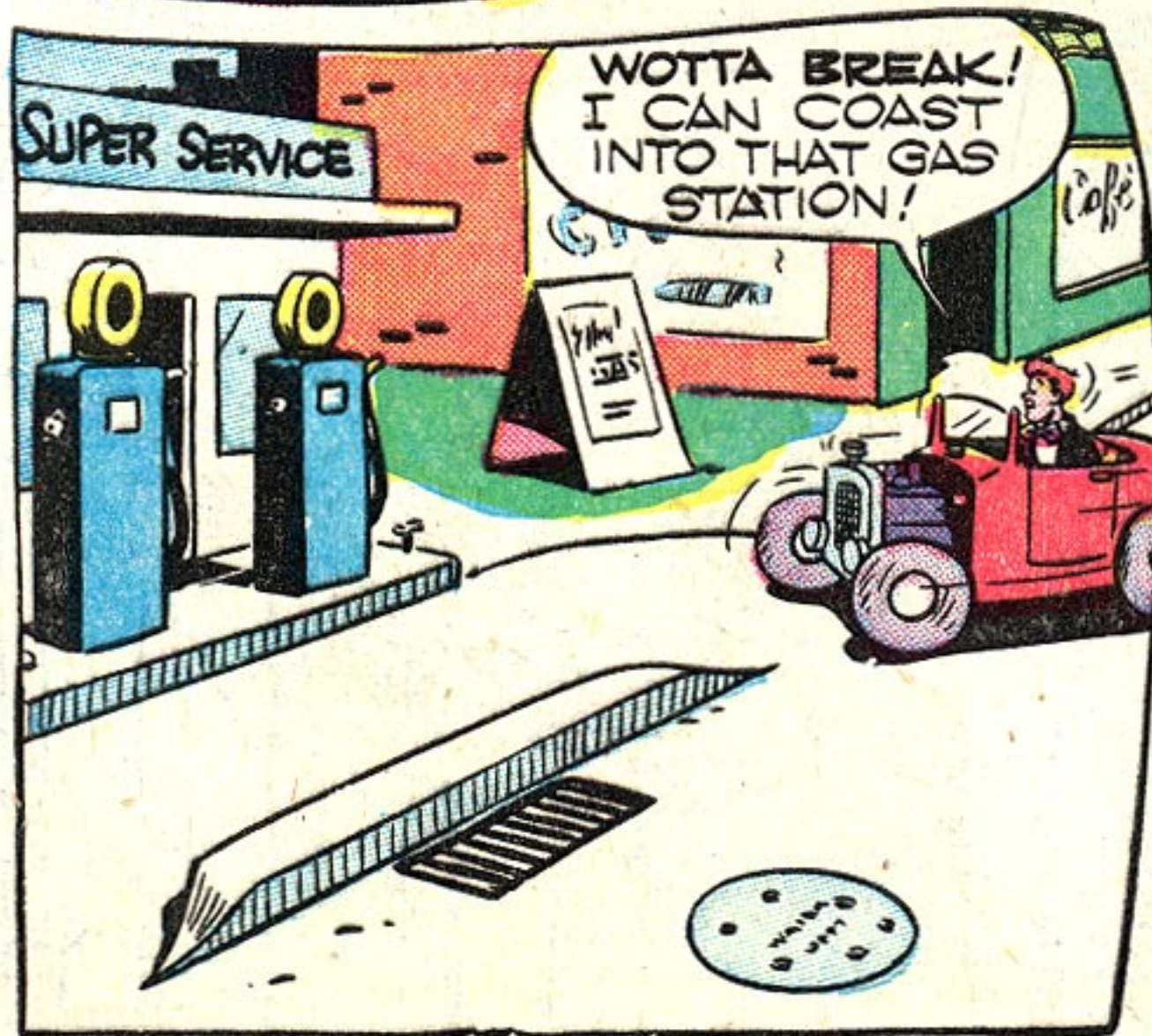
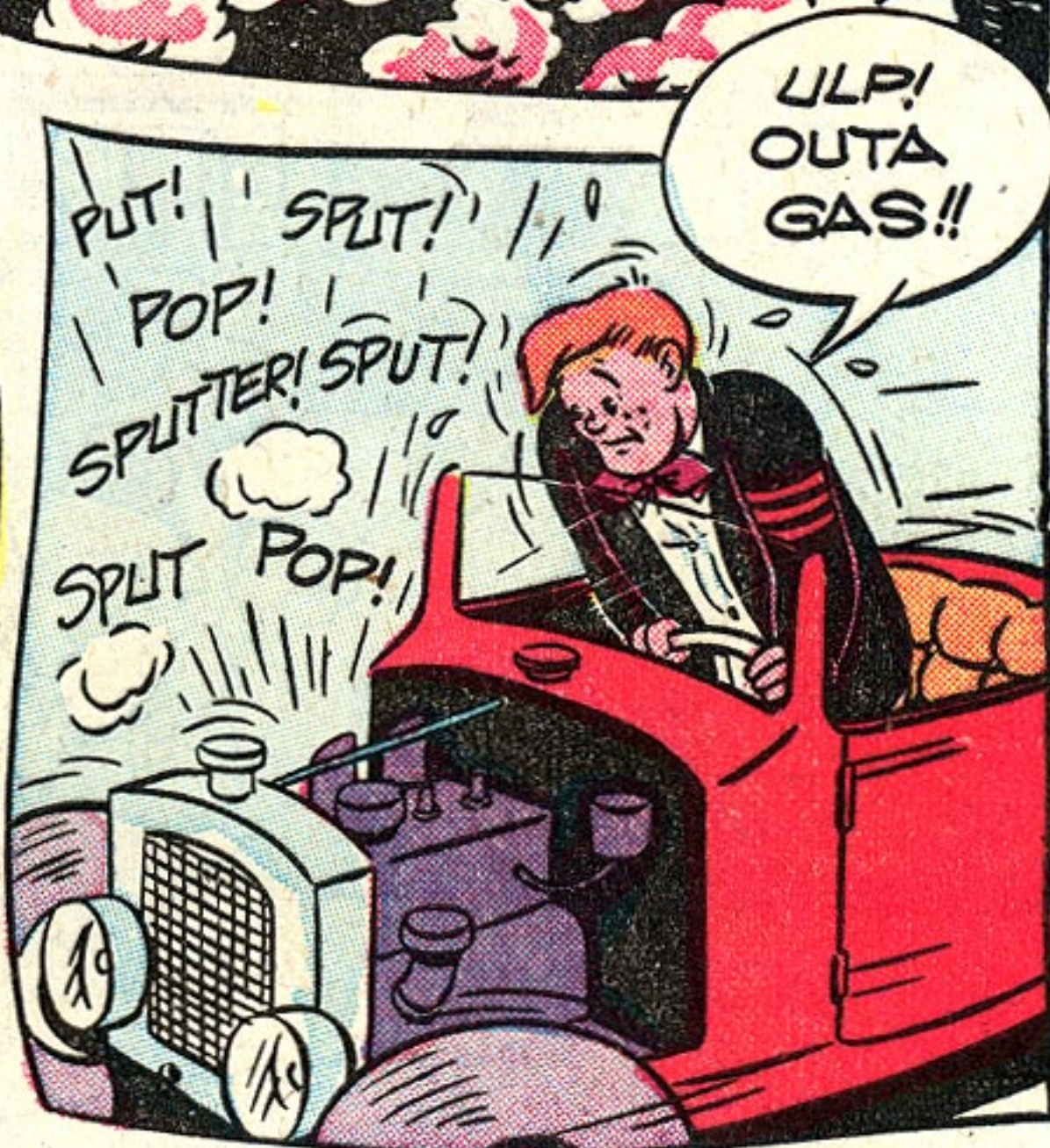
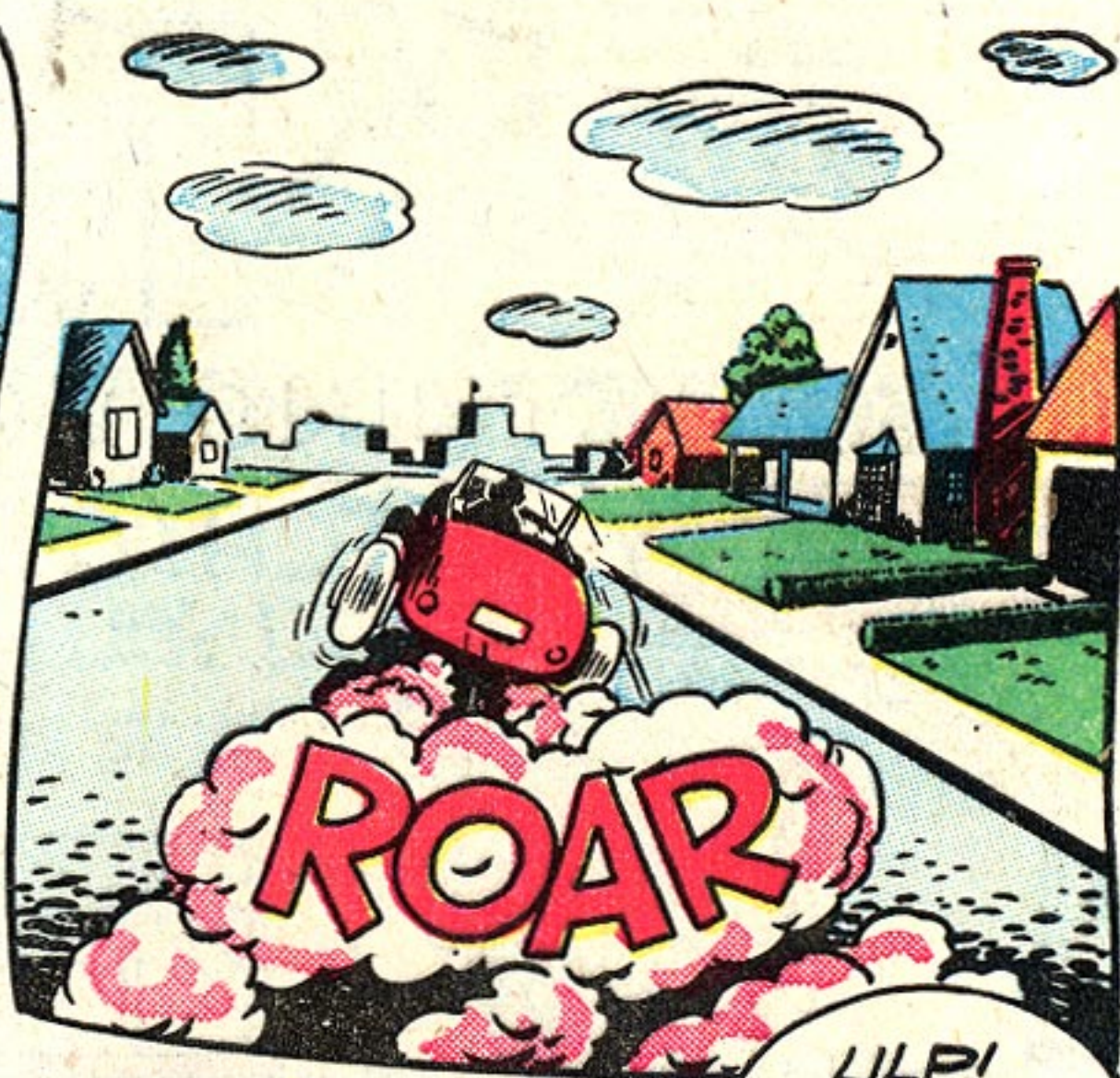
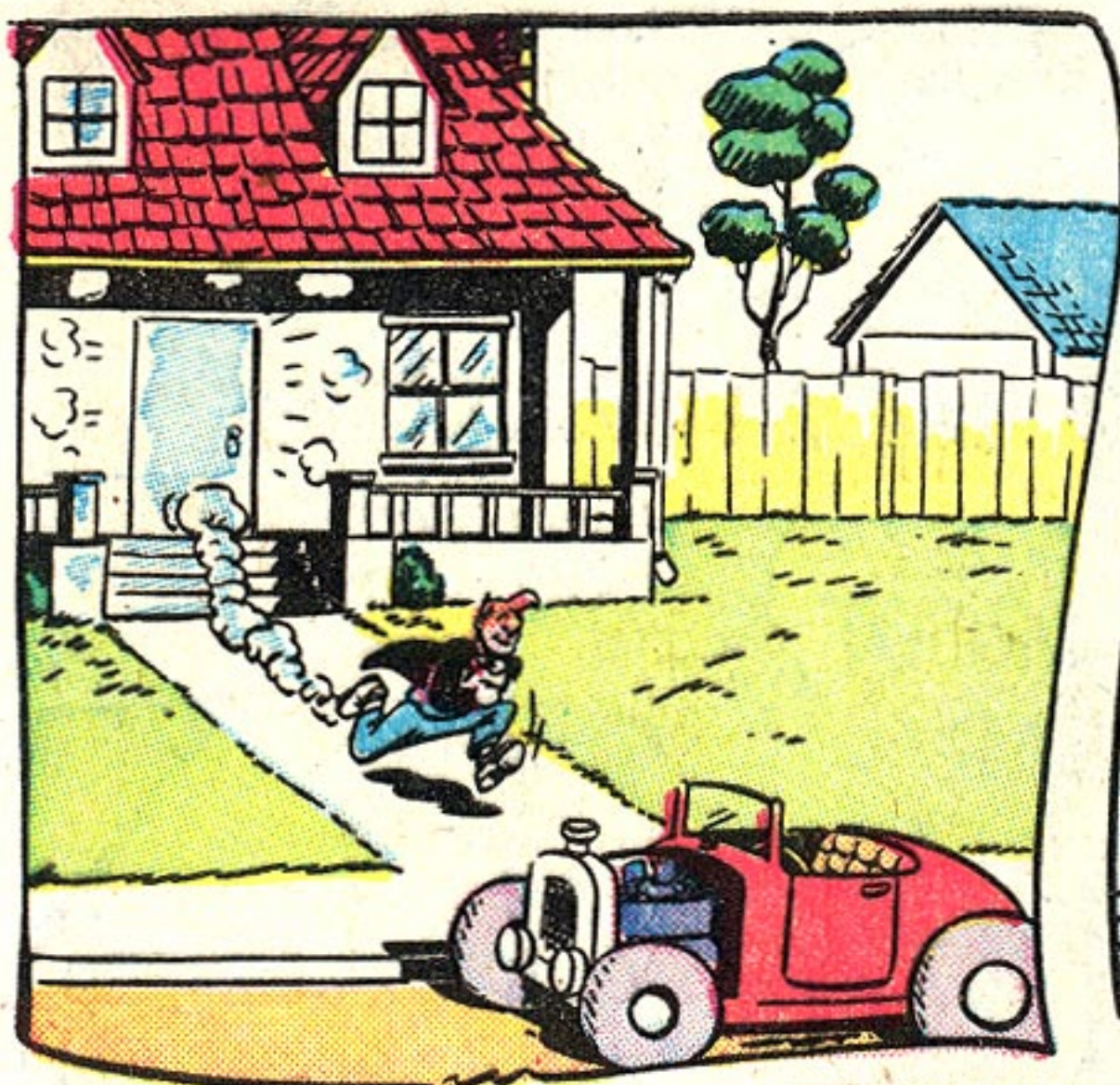
"SOMETHING TO REMEMBER"

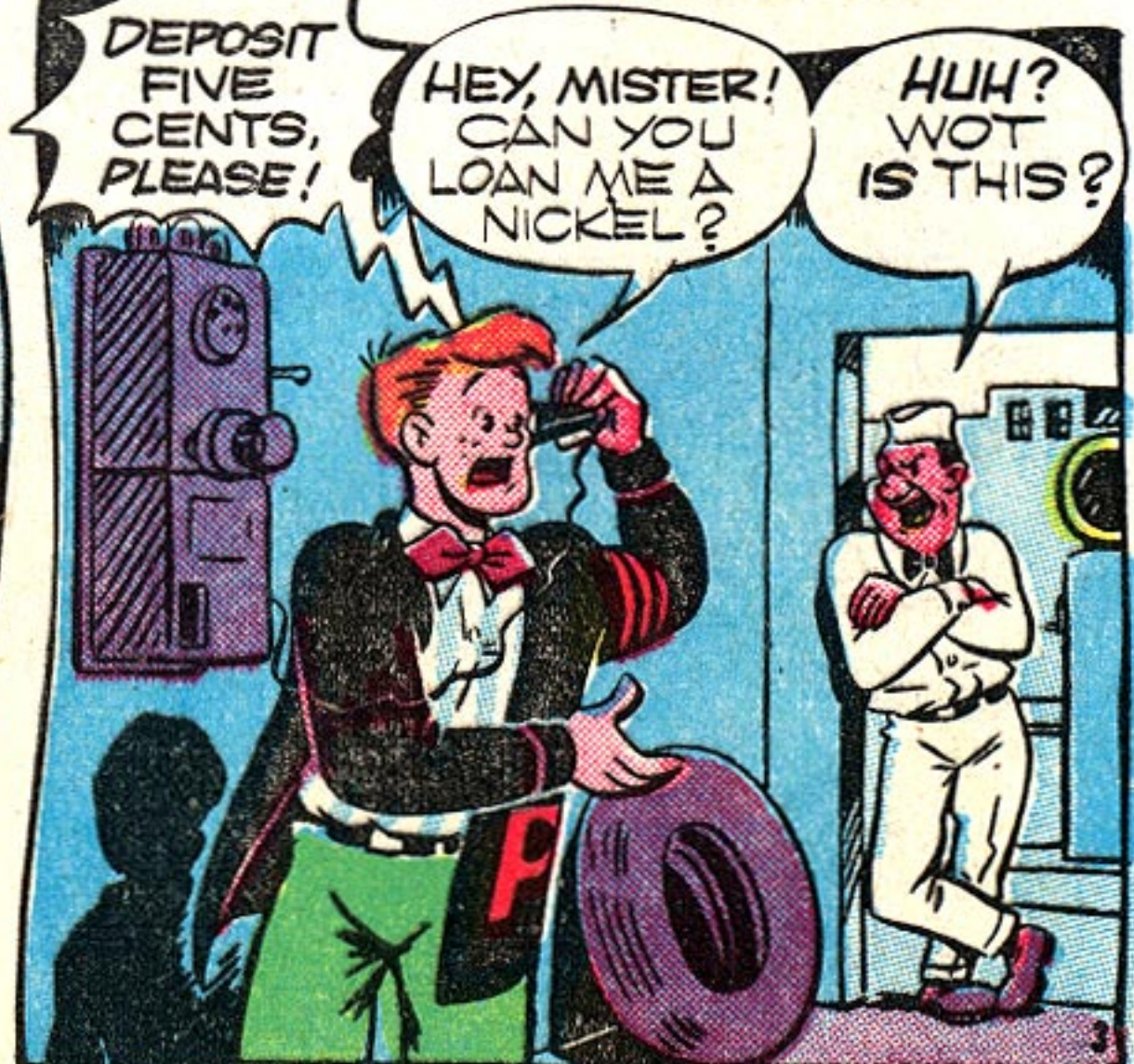
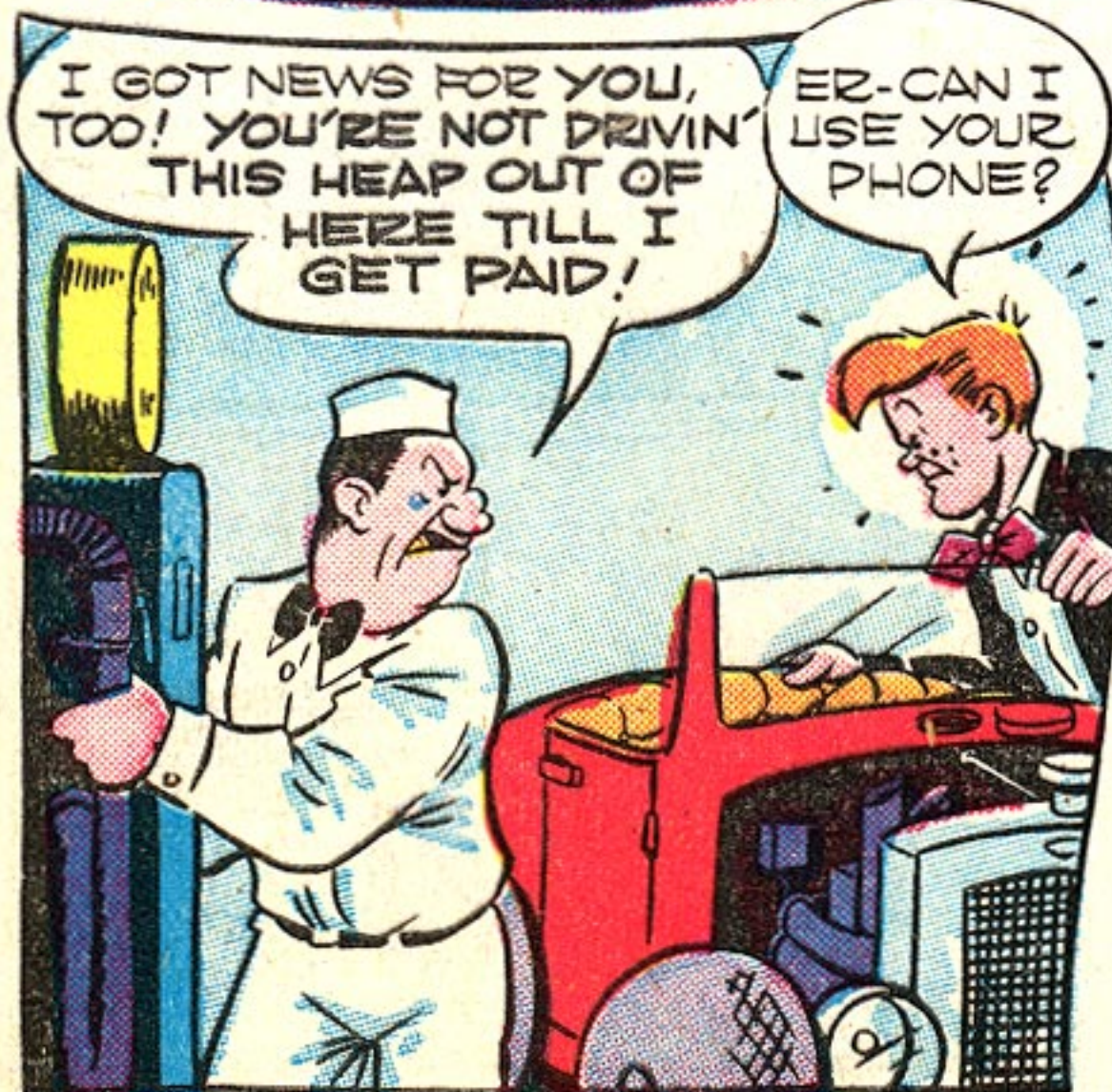
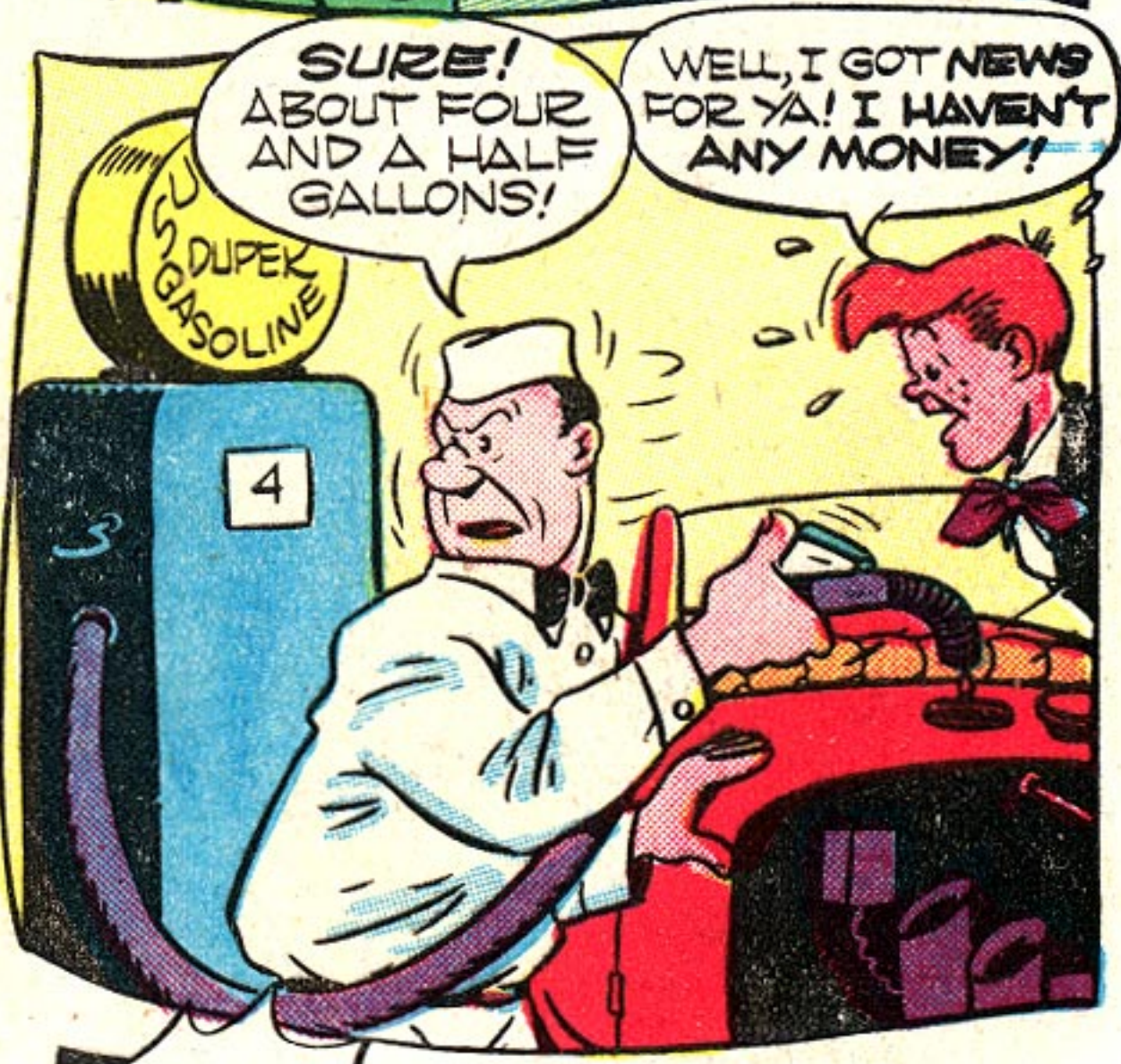
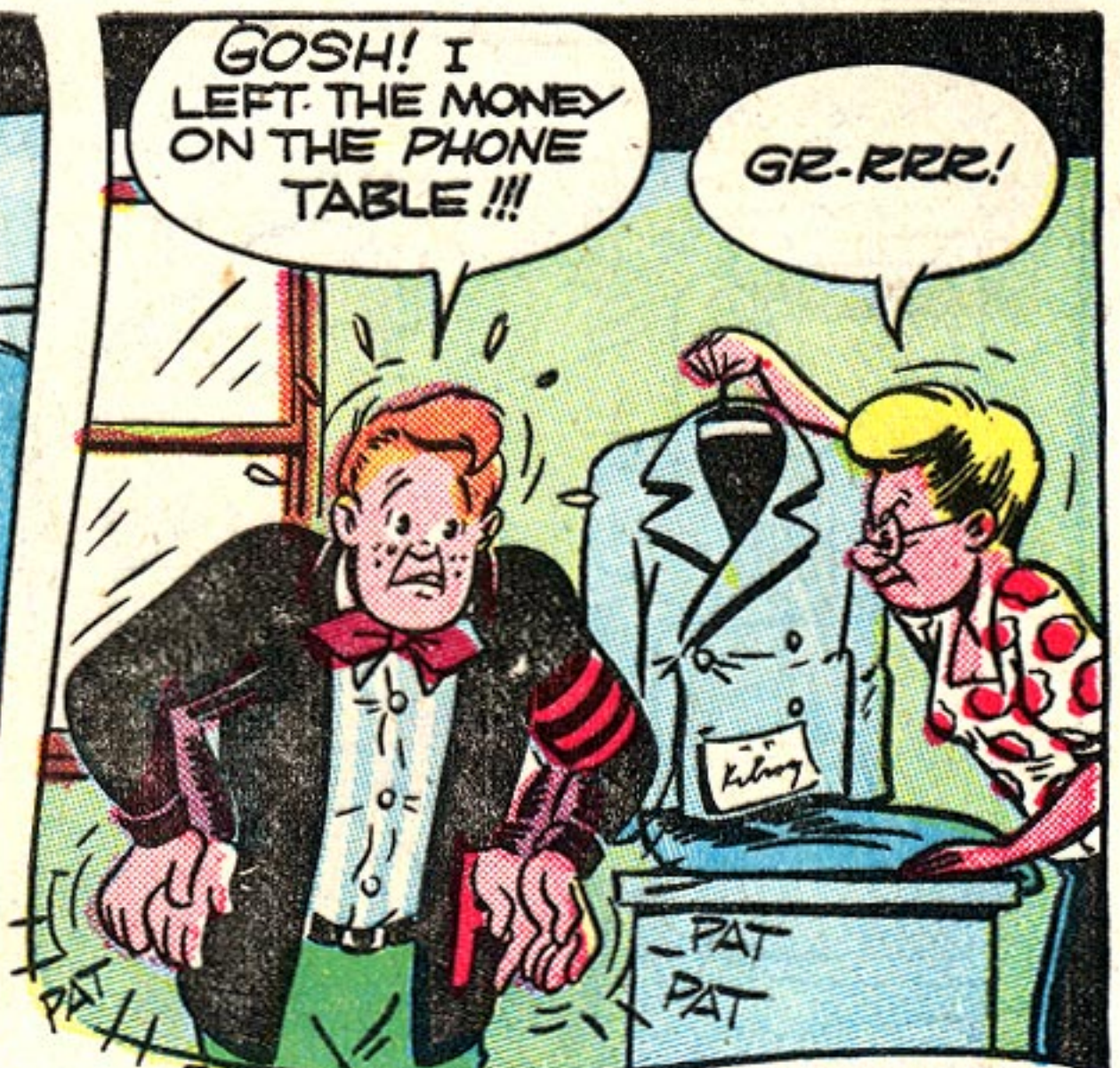


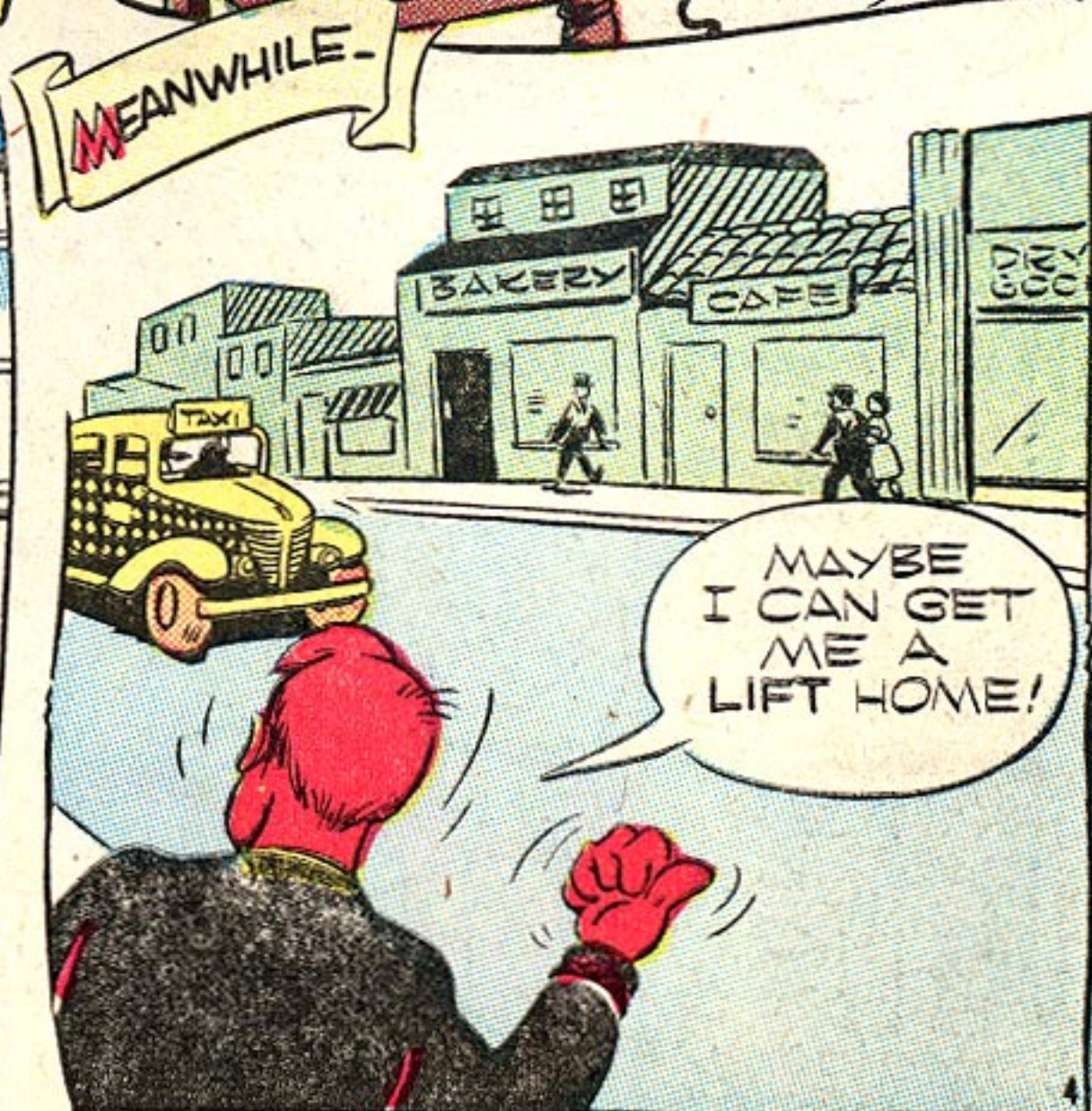
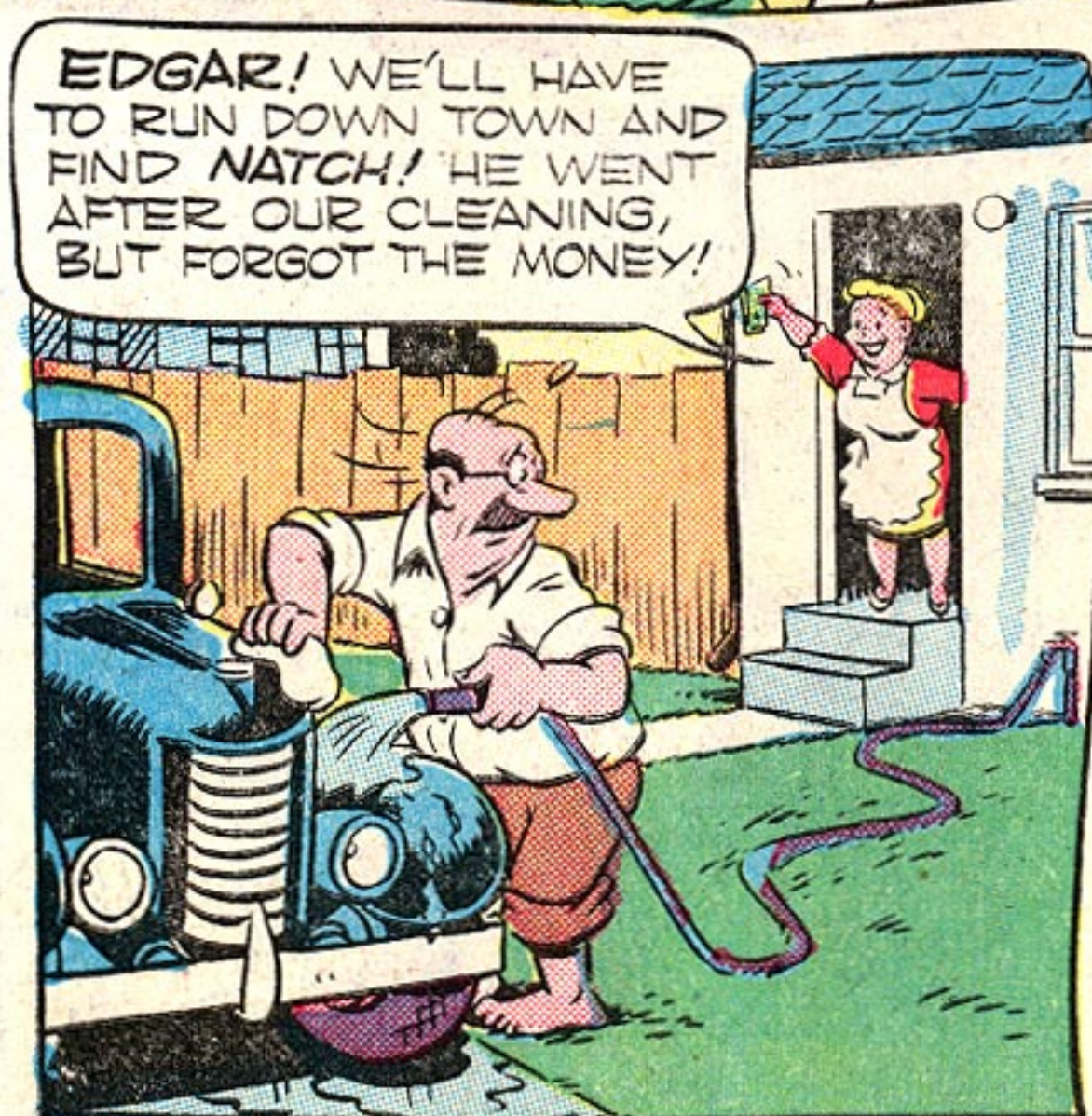
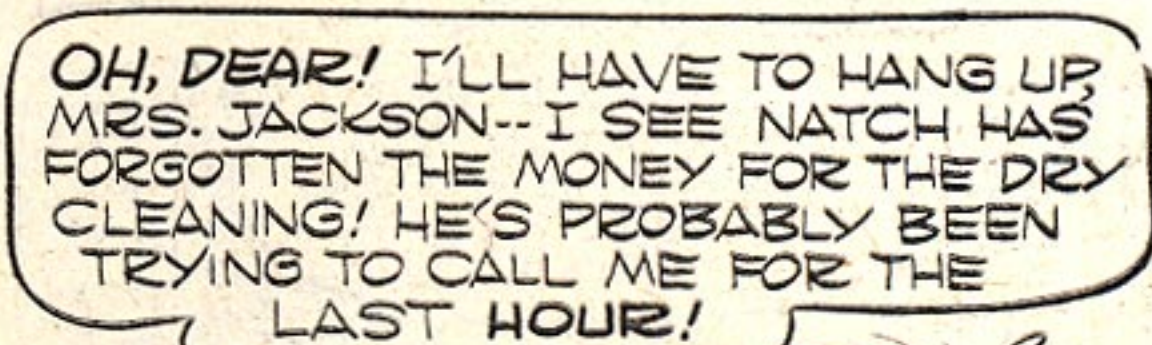
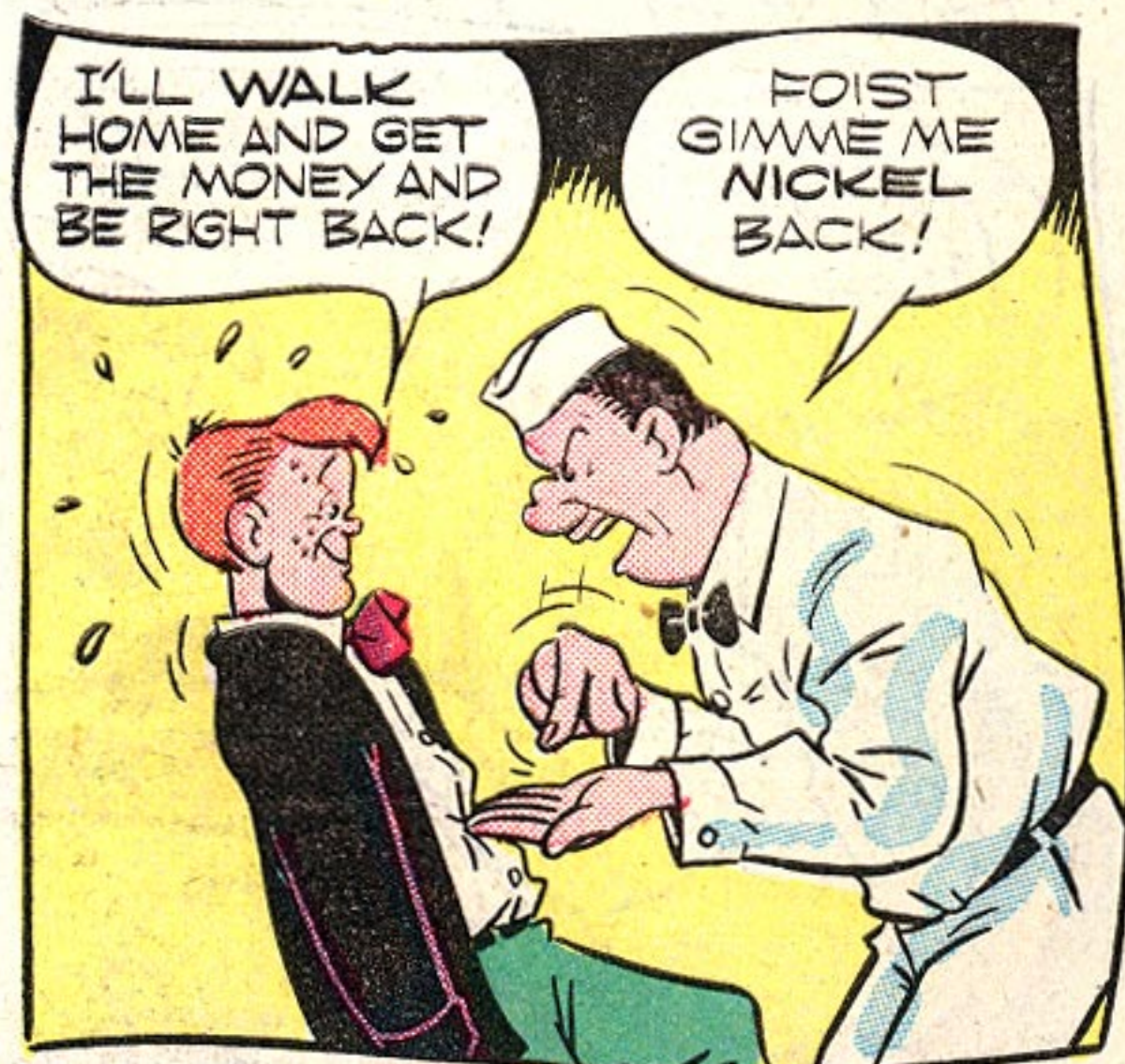
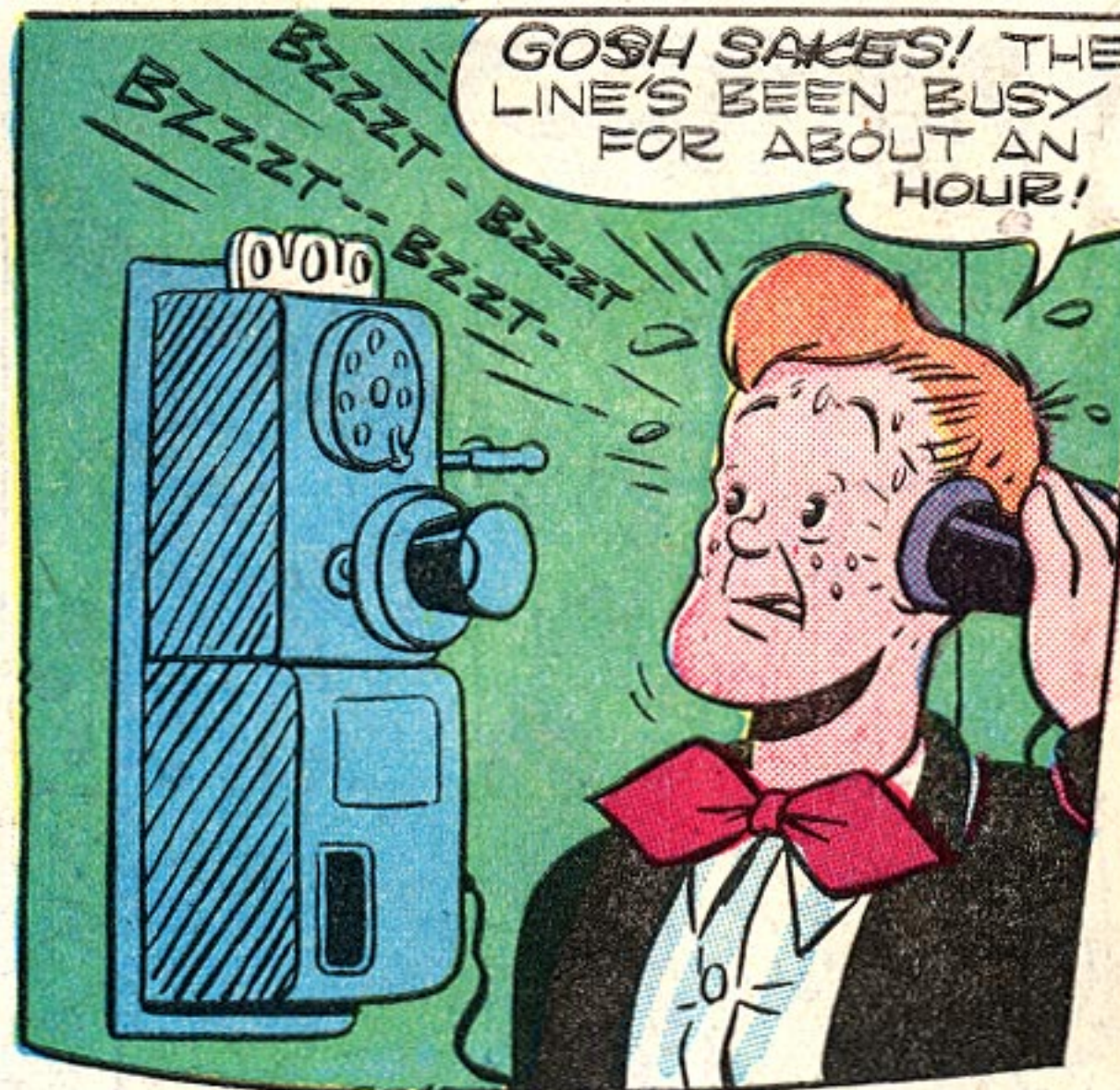
NATCH DEAR, I WANT YOU TO JUMP IN YOUR CAR AND GO PICK UP THE DRY CLEANING! THE MONEY IS DOWN HERE ON THE PHONE TABLE!

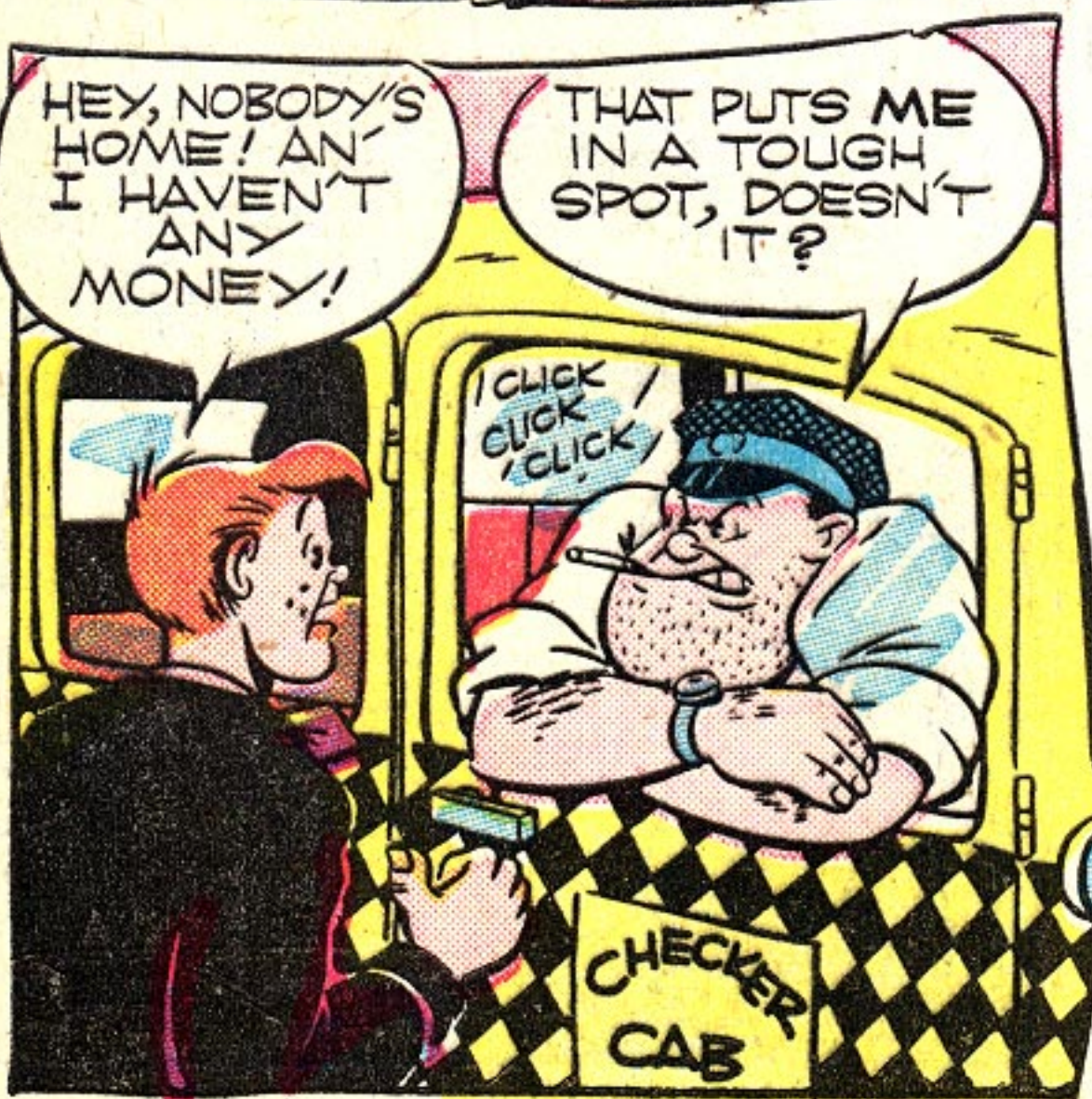
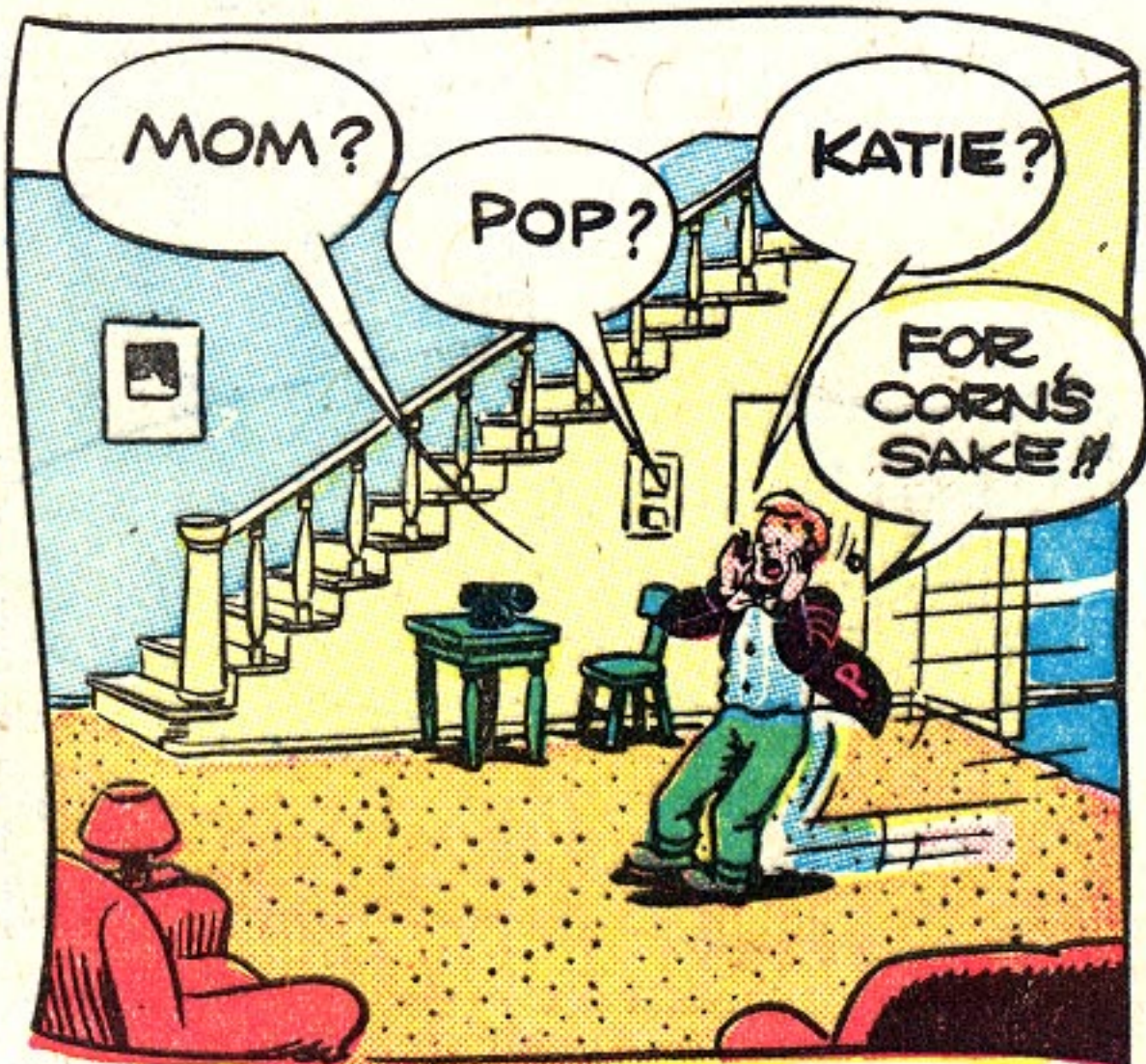
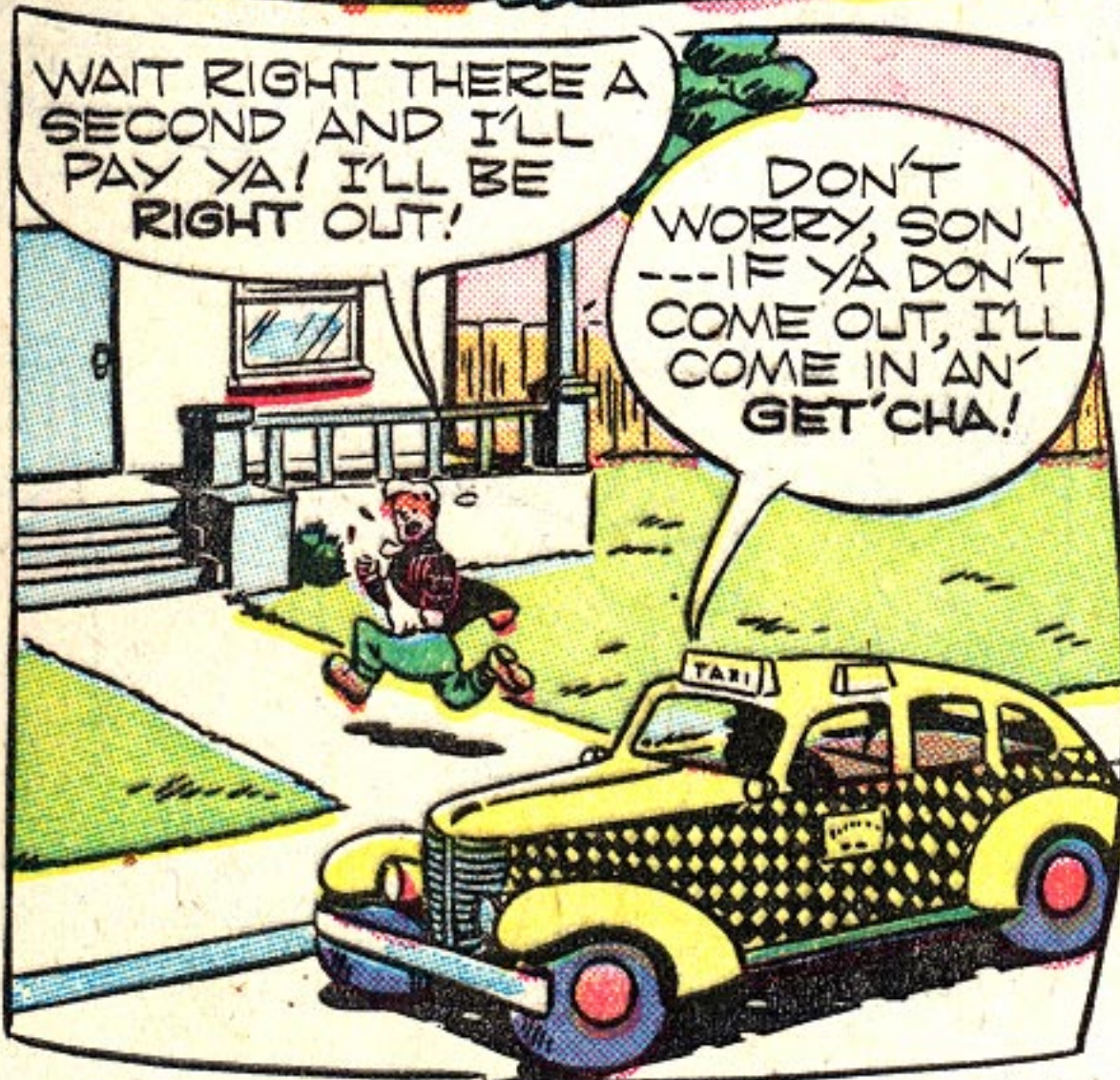
OKAY, MOM! IN A MINUTE!

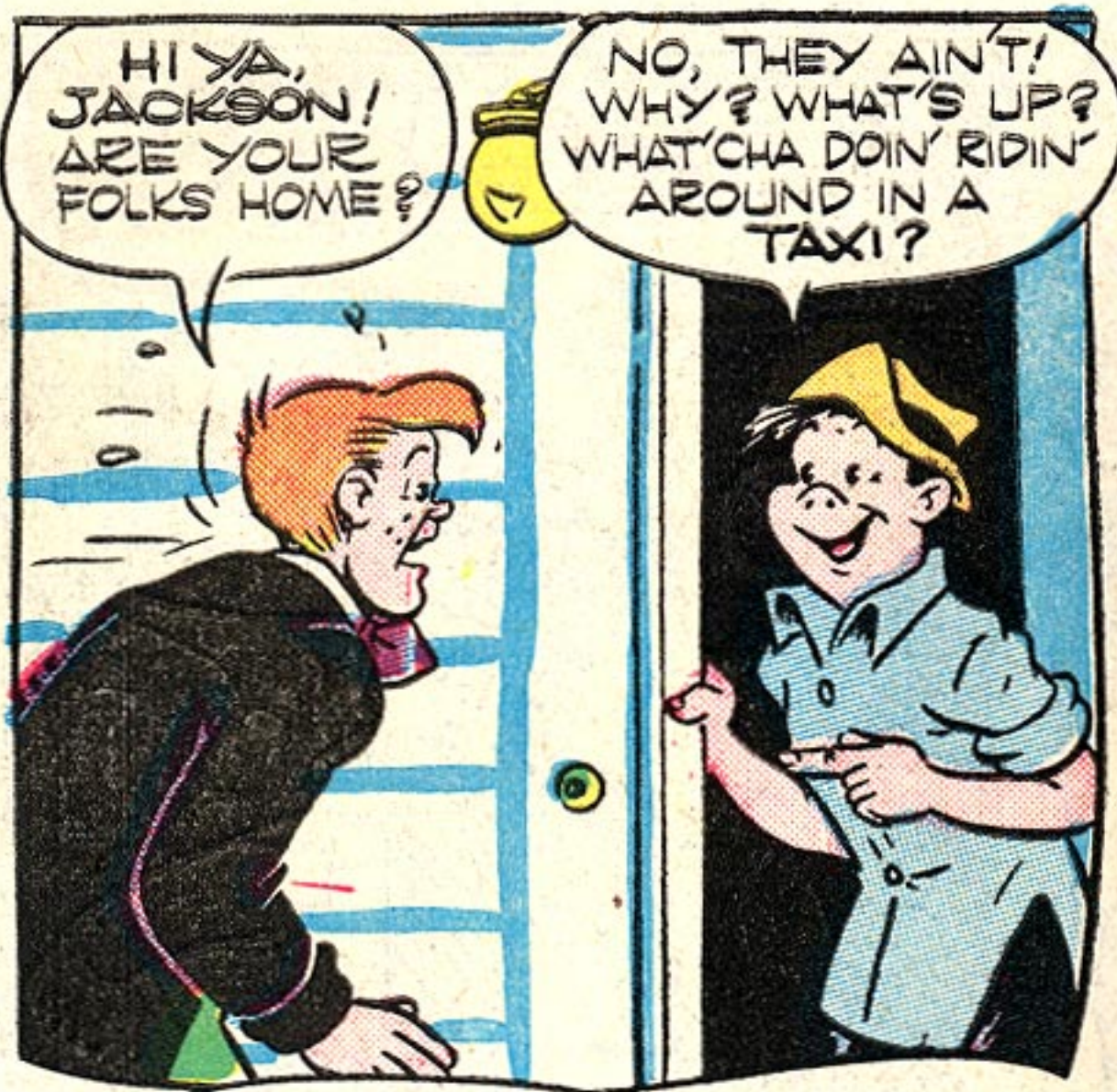






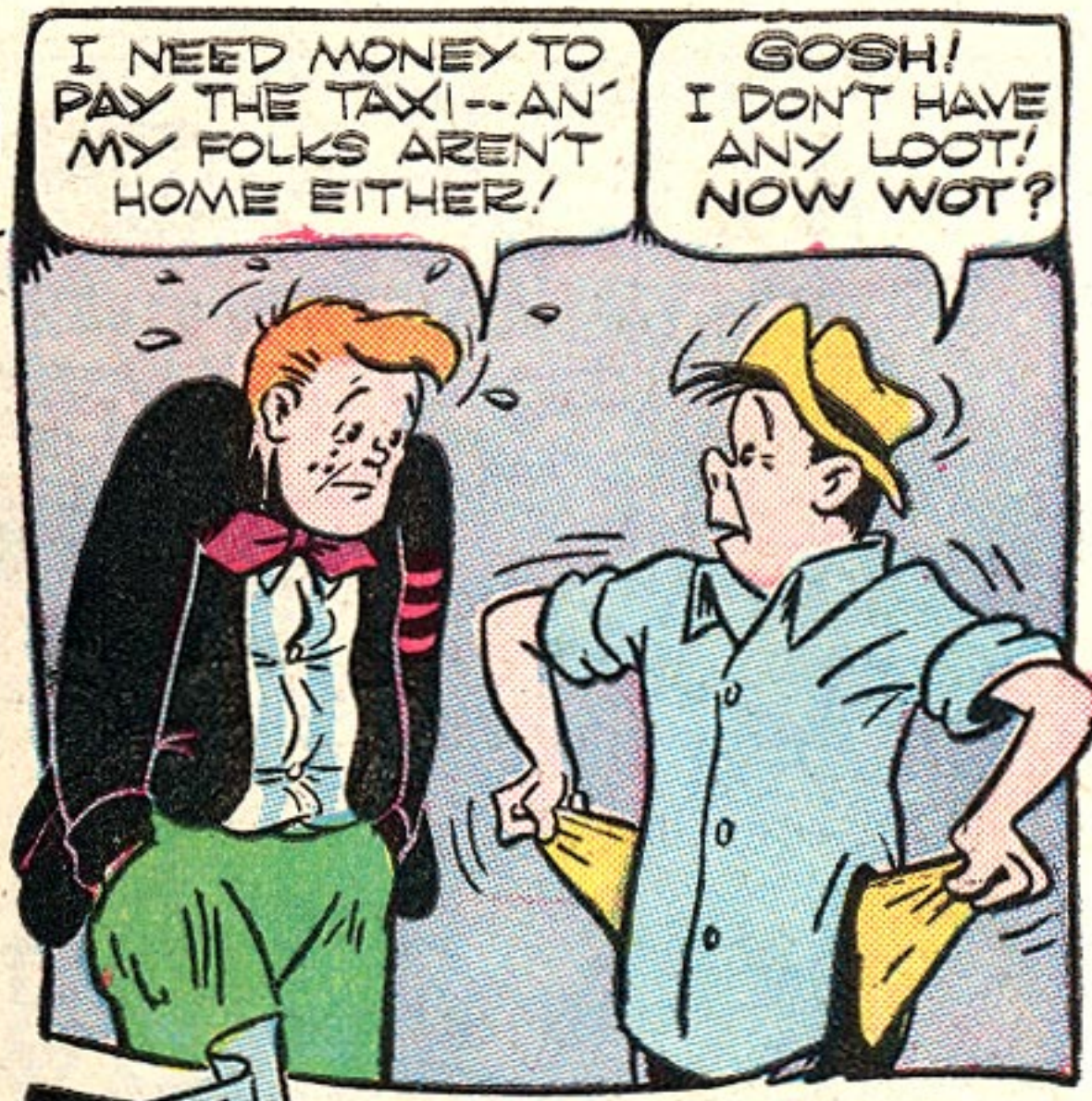






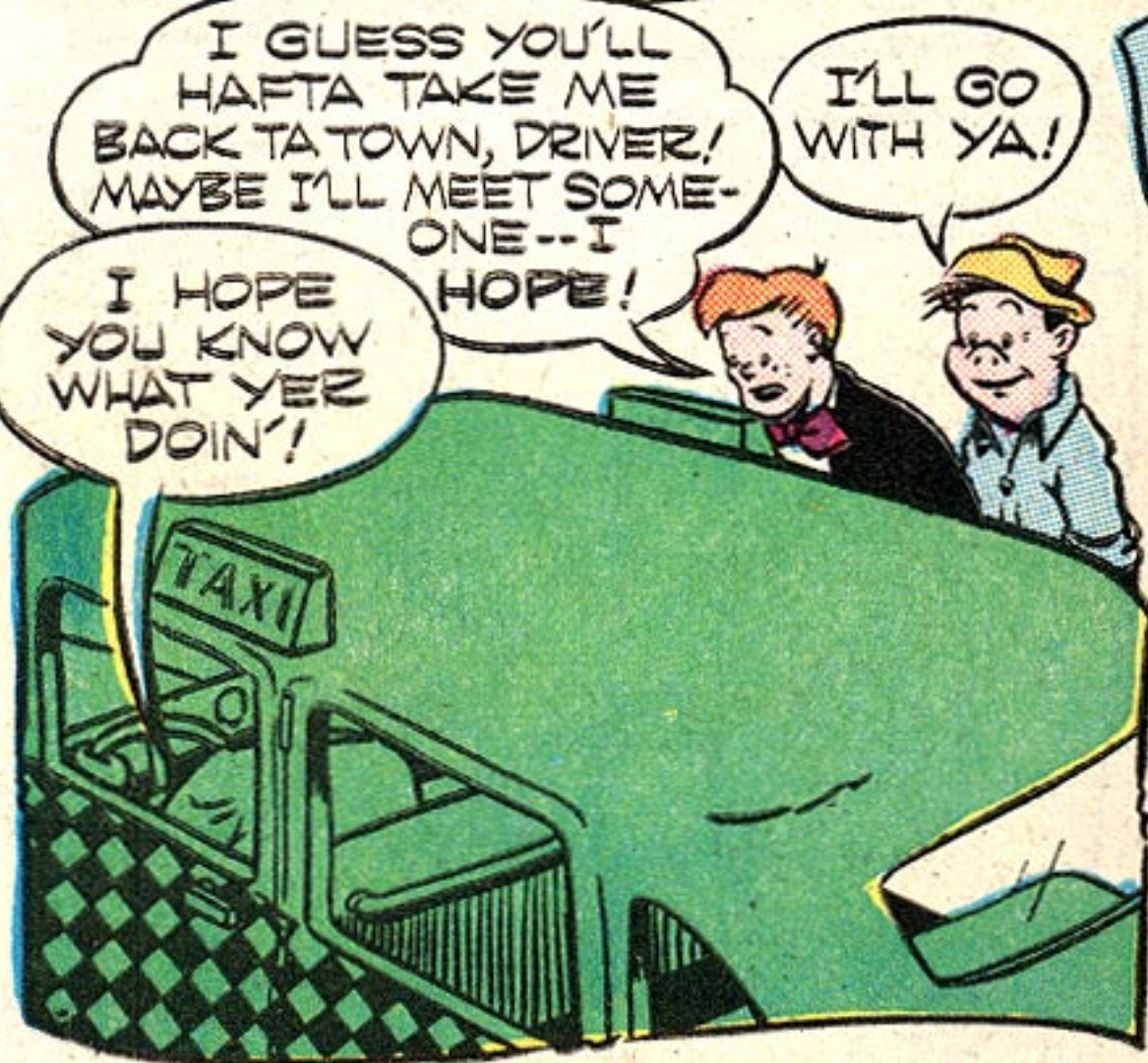
HI YA, JACKSON! ARE YOUR FOLKS HOME?

NO, THEY AIN'T! WHY? WHAT'S UP? WHAT'CHA DOIN' RIDIN' AROUND IN A TAXI?



I NEED MONEY TO PAY THE TAXI--AN' MY FOLKS AREN'T HOME EITHER!

GOSH! I DON'T HAVE ANY LOOT! NOW WOT?



I GUESS YOU'LL HAFTA TAKE ME BACK TA TOWN, DRIVER! MAYBE I'LL MEET SOMEONE--I HOPE!

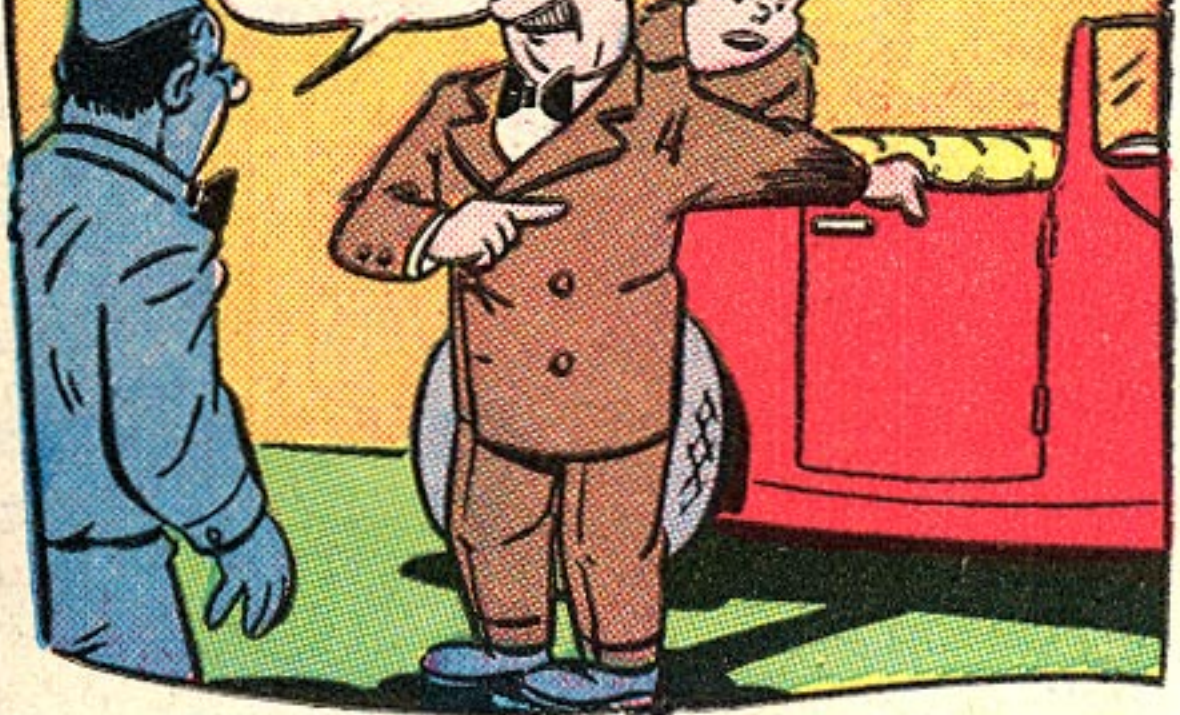
I'LL GO WITH YA!

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YER DOIN'!

AT THAT MOMENT!

ALL I KNOW IS, HE OWES ME A BUCK TWENTY FOR GAS!

THIS CAR BELONGS TO MY SON! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?



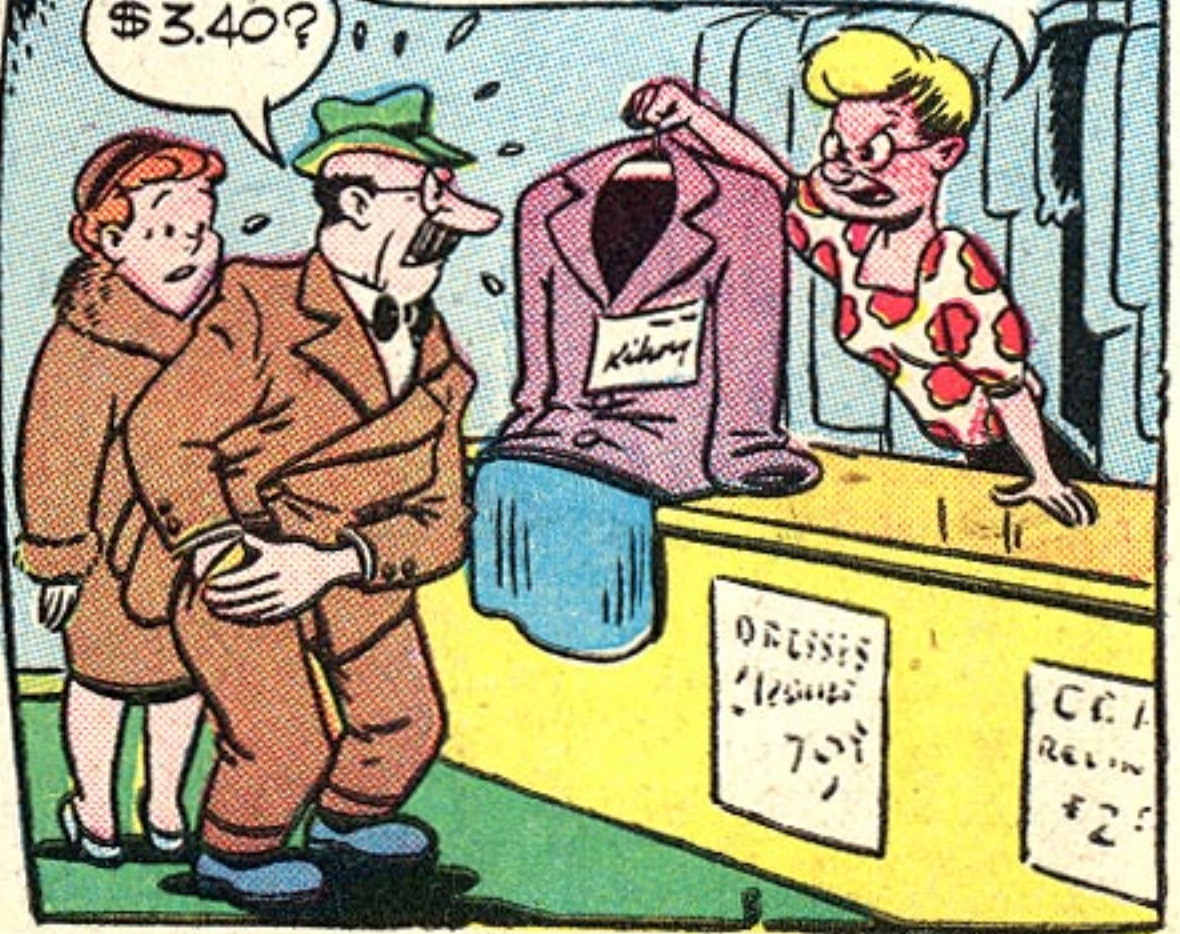
HERE--I'LL PAY FOR HIS GASOLINE! --ER-- DID YOU HAPPEN TO NOTICE IF HE HAD ANY DRY CLEANING WITH HIM? A GREY SPORT COAT, A LADY'S DRESS AND A PAIR OF BLUE PANTS!

NOPE, I DIDN'T NOTICE WOT HE WAS WEARIN'! ALL I KNOW IS HE OWED ME A BUCK TWENTY!



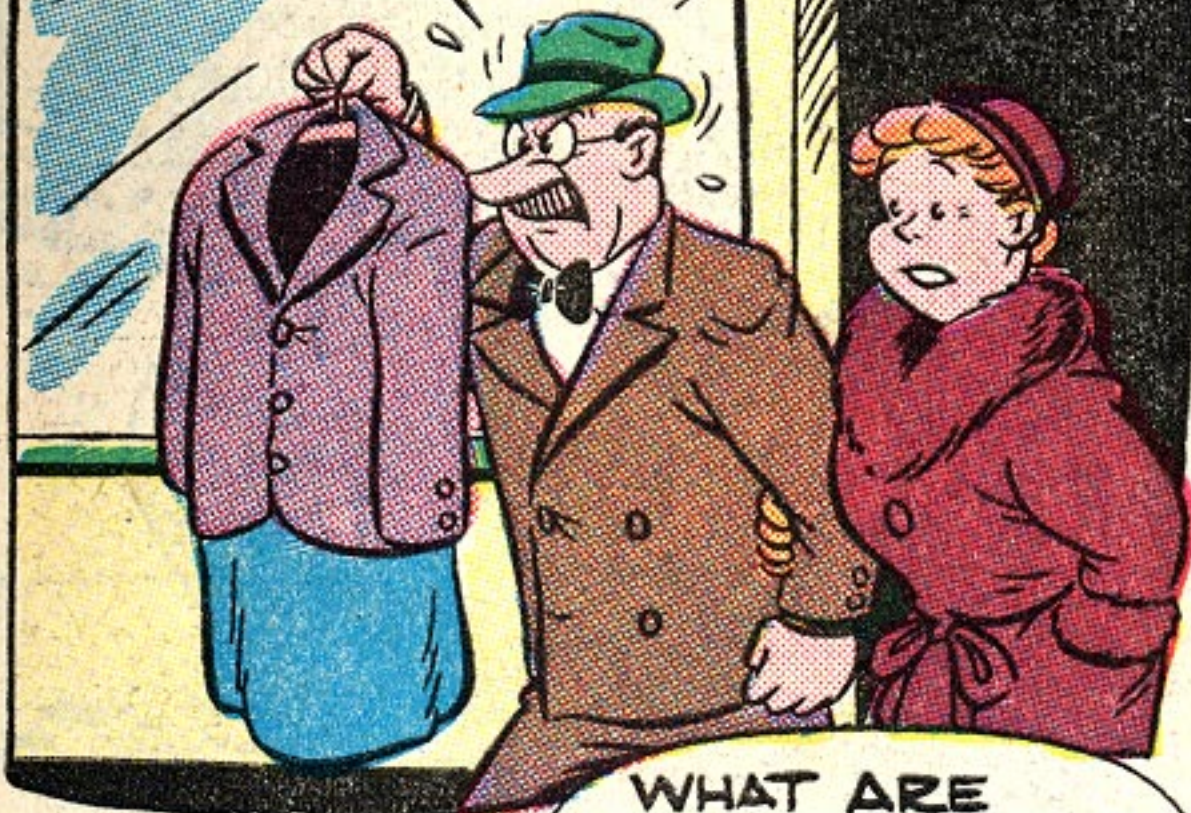
YES, THE BOY WAS IN HERE! BUT HE DIDN'T HAVE THREE DOLLARS AND FORTY CENTS FOR THE CLEANING!

\$3.40?



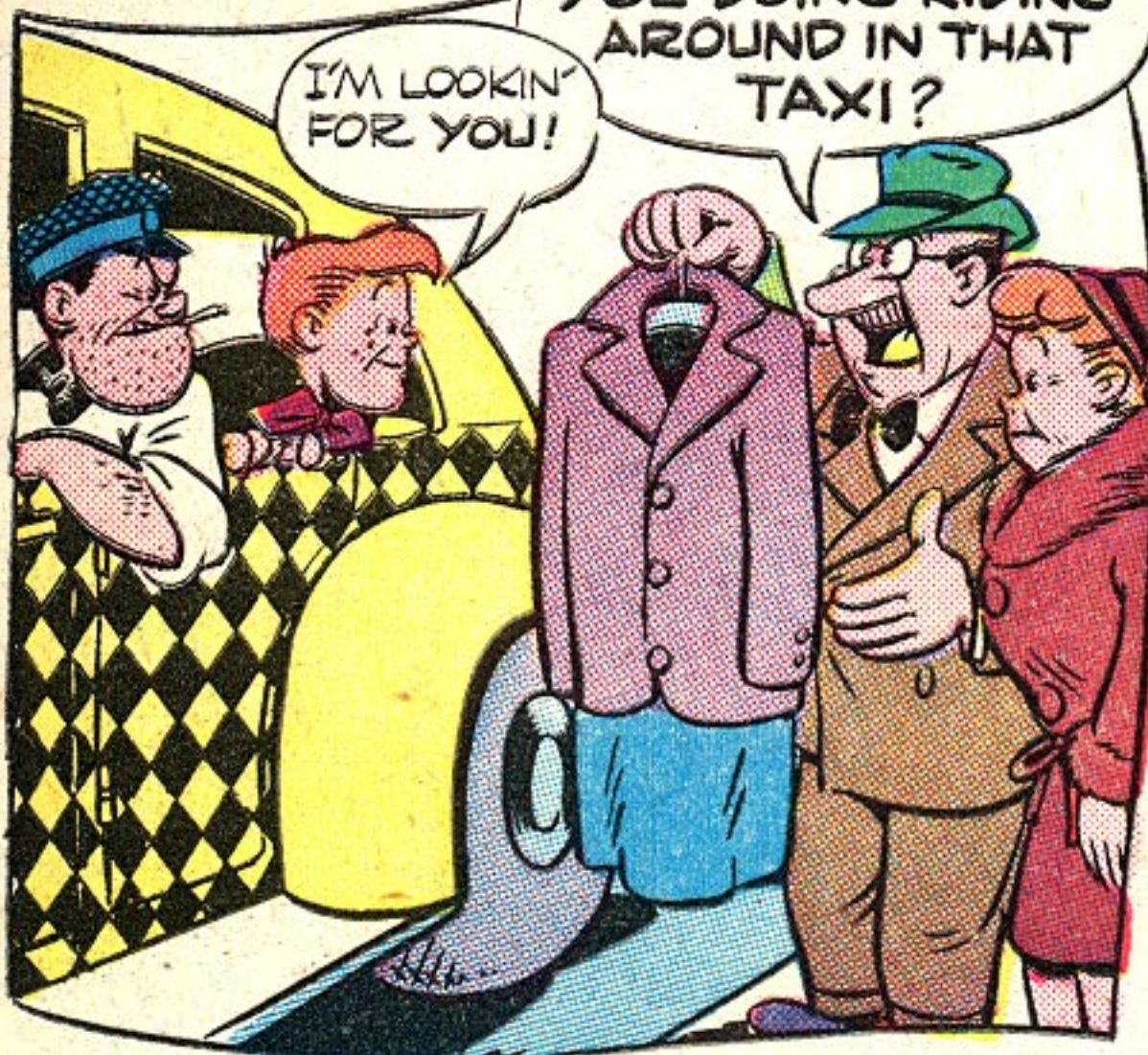
WHERE IN THE
WORLD DO YOU
SUPPOSE NATCH
COULD BE?

I
DECLARE,
I DON'T
KNOW!

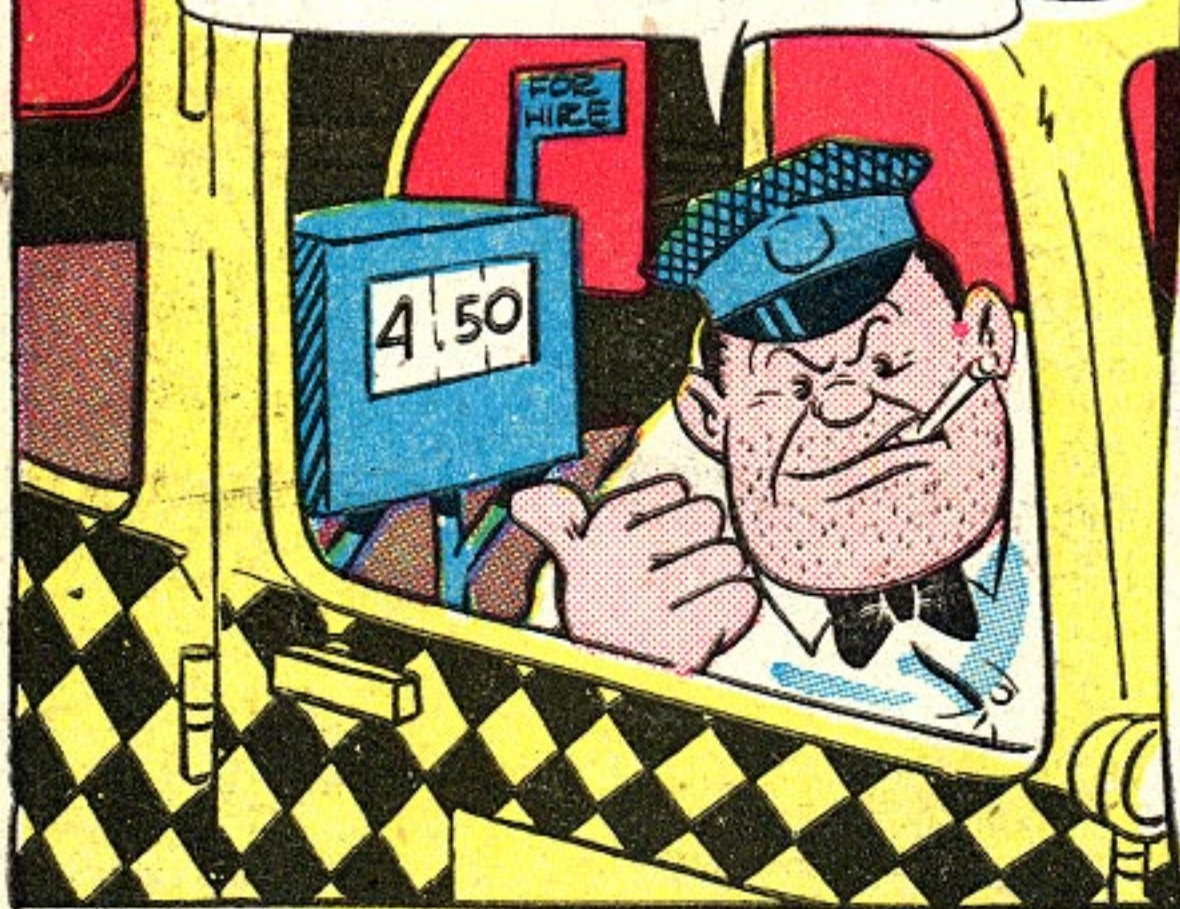


WHAT ARE
YOU DOING RIDING
AROUND IN THAT
TAXI?

I'M LOOKIN'
FOR YOU!



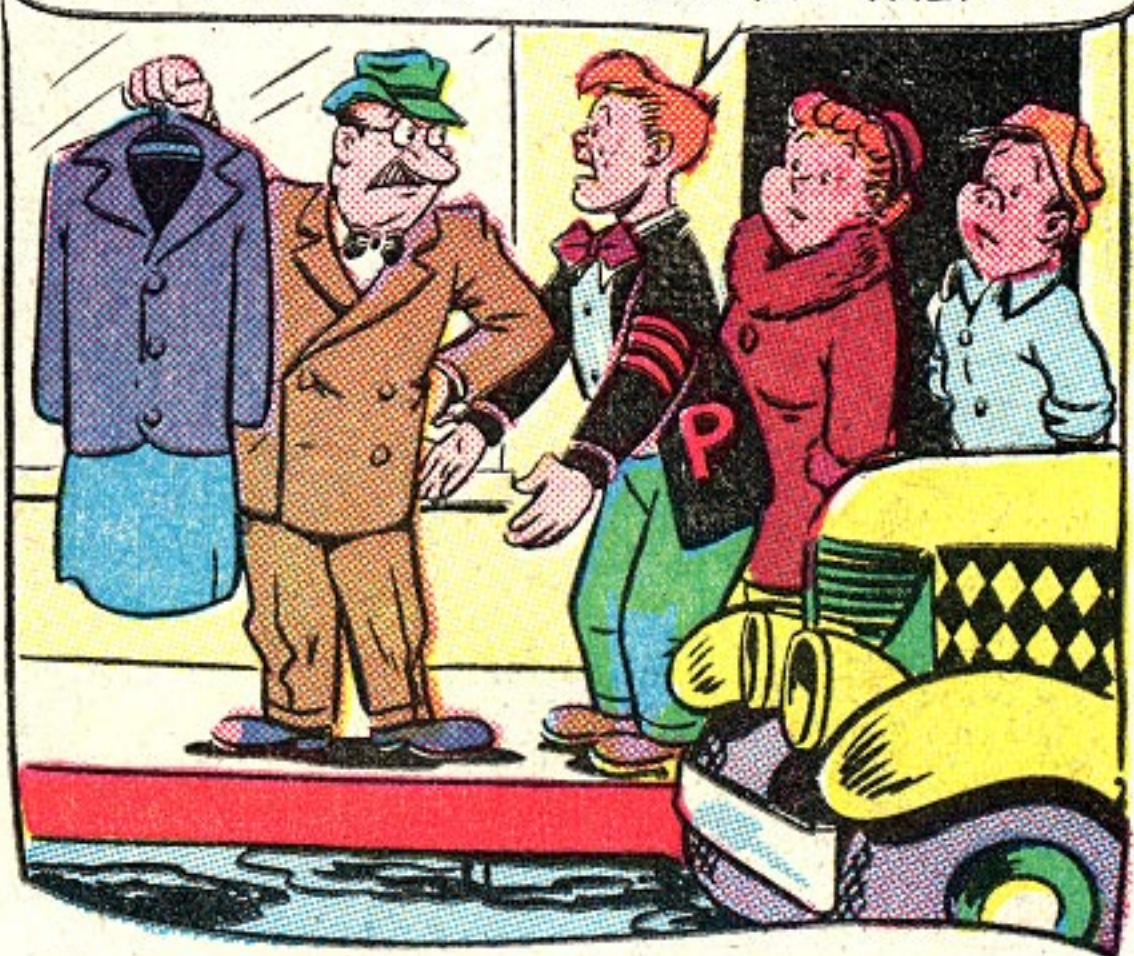
THAT'S ALL VERY INTERESTIN--BUT
WHO'S GONNA PAY ME MY FARE?
I GOT A WIFE AN' KIDS TA FEED!
I CAN'T WAIT AROUND AN' LISTEN
TA SOME DOPEY KID!!



THERE'S MY MOTHER AND DAD!
HEY, MOM! POP!



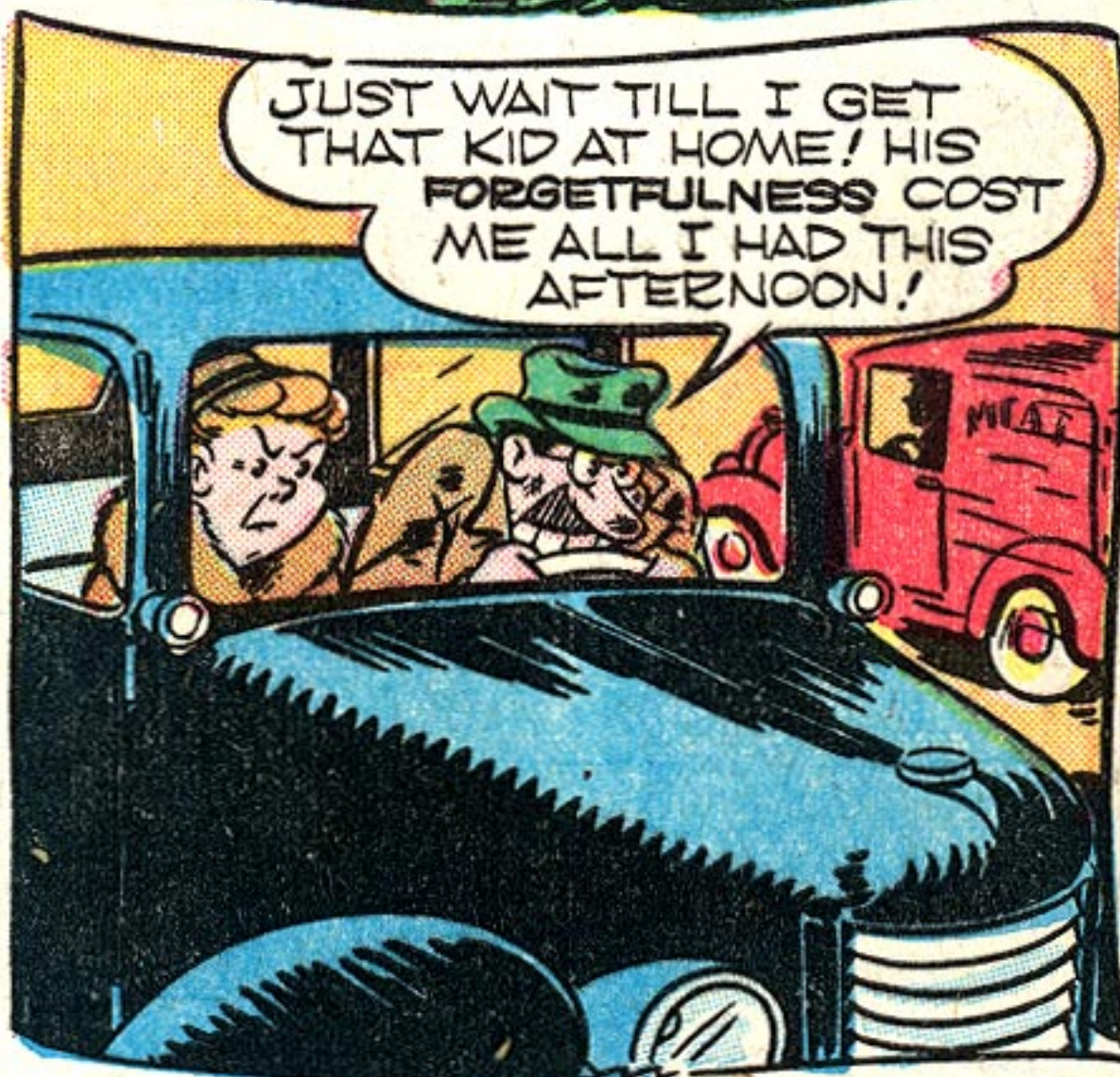
I FORGOT THE MONEY FOR THE CLEANING
AN' THEN I RAN OUTA GAS AND SO I
GOT THE TAXI TA GET HOME AN' GET THE
MONEY BUT NOBODY WUZ HOME SO THEN
I COULDN'T PAY THE TAXI AN' THEN---



HERE! FOUR
FIFTY!

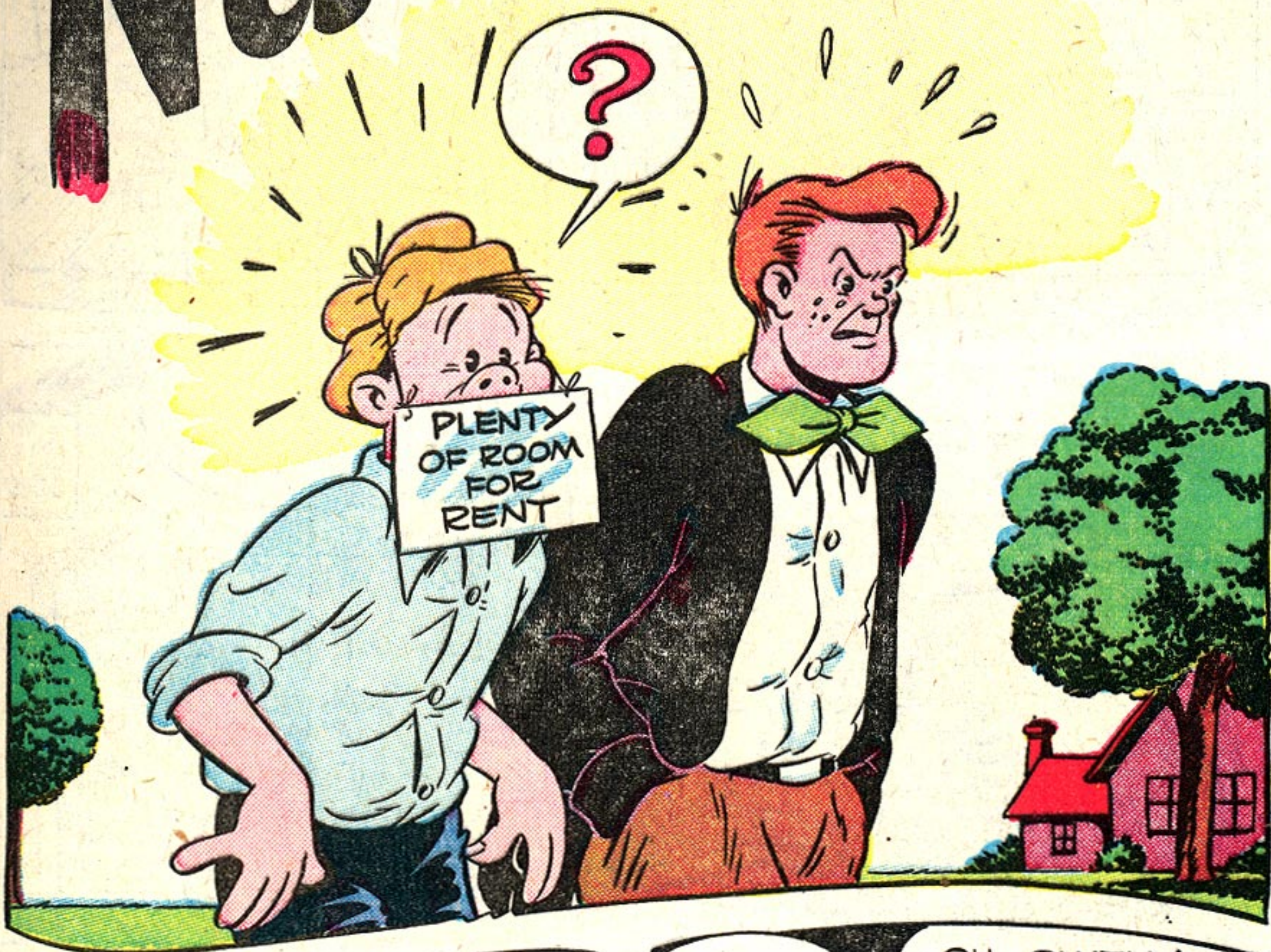
T'ANKS,
POP!





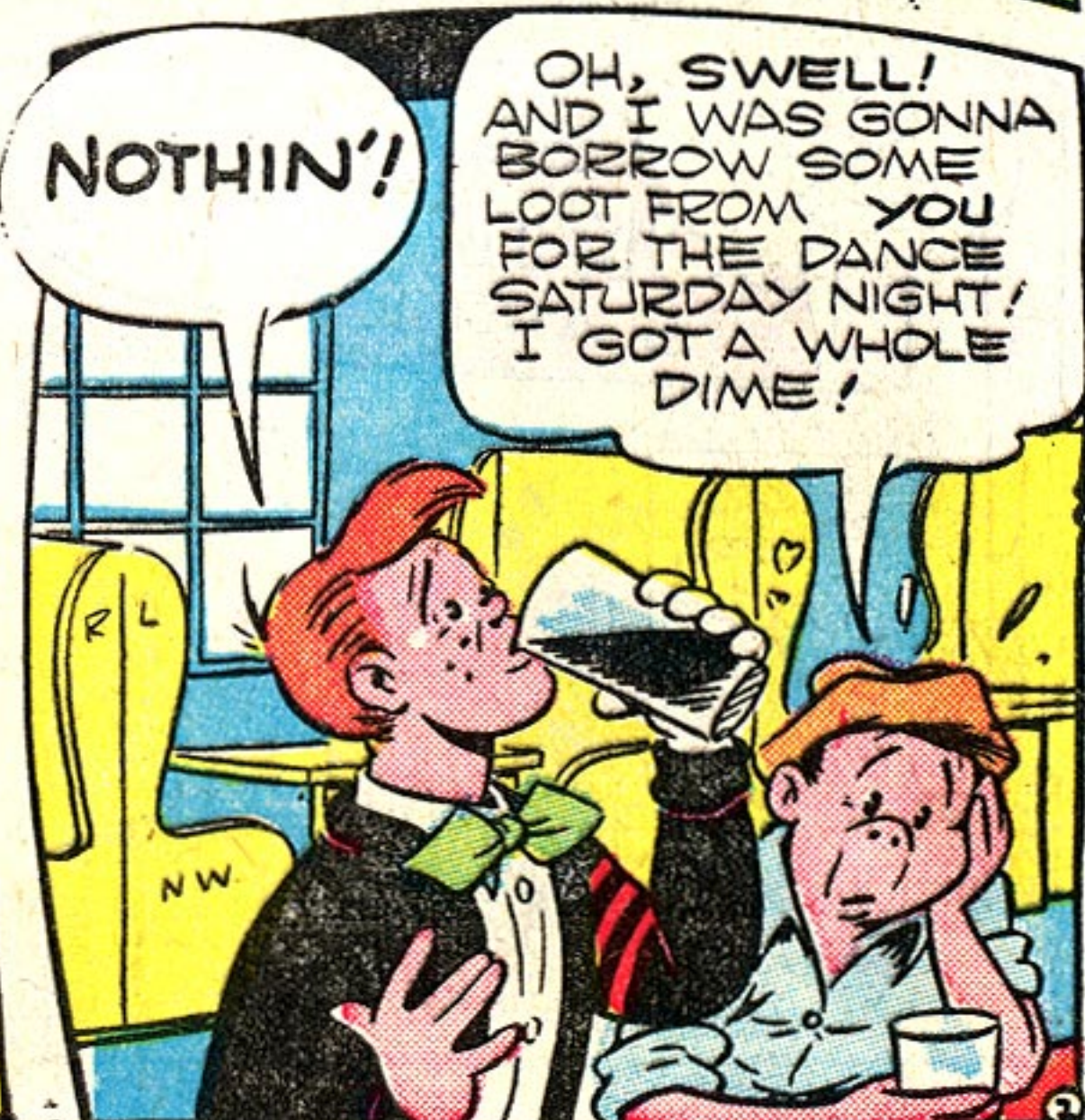
Natch

in **"NO VACANCIES"**



AFTER I PAY FOR THESE MALTS, YA KNOW HOW MUCH MONEY I'LL HAVE LEFT?

NO! HOW MUCH?

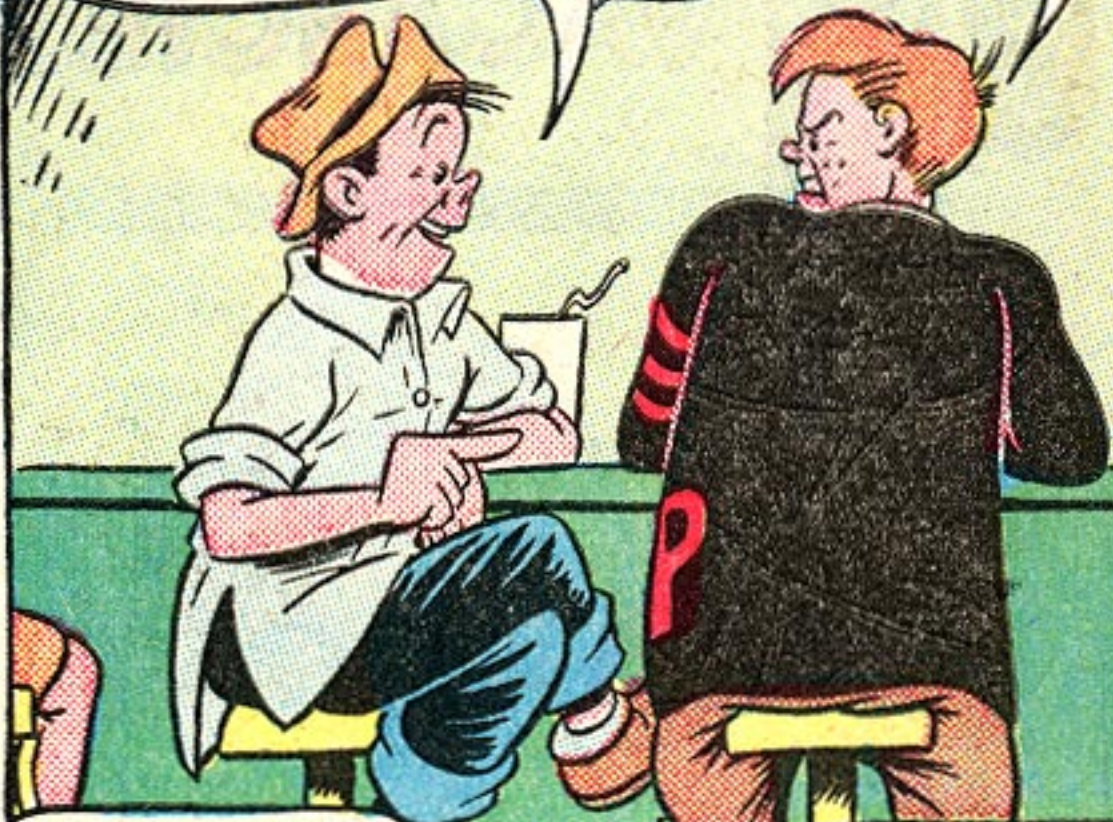


NOTHIN'!

OH, SWELL! AND I WAS GONNA BORROW SOME LOOT FROM YOU FOR THE DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT! I GOT A WHOLE DIME!

HEY! SUDDENLY I GOT A GREAT IDEA HOW WE CAN MAKE SOME MONEY FOR THE SATURDAY NIGHT BASH!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD! HOW?



WE COULD RENT OUT YOUR CAR!

OH! WE COULD MAKE MONEY RENTING MY CAR, HUH?



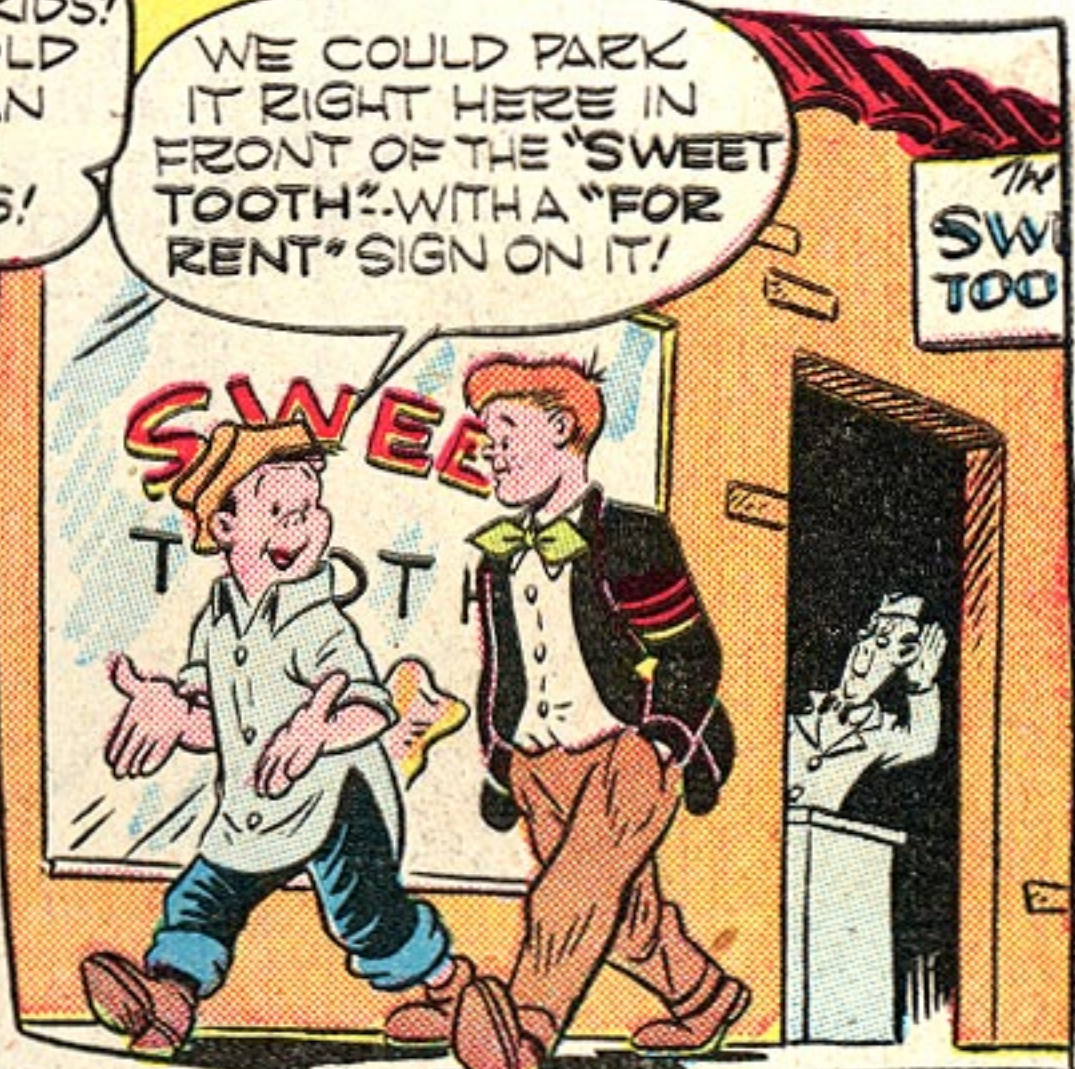
SURE! THERE'S PLENTY KIDS THAT WOULD BE PLENTY GLAD TO RENT YOUR HOP-UP!

HMM... MAYBE YOU GOT SUMP'N AT THAT!

I ALWAYS LIKE TO LISTEN TO THESE KIDS! NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE, YOU CAN ALWAYS LEARN SOMETHING!



WE COULD PARK IT RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF THE "SWEET TOOTH". WITH A "FOR RENT" SIGN ON IT!

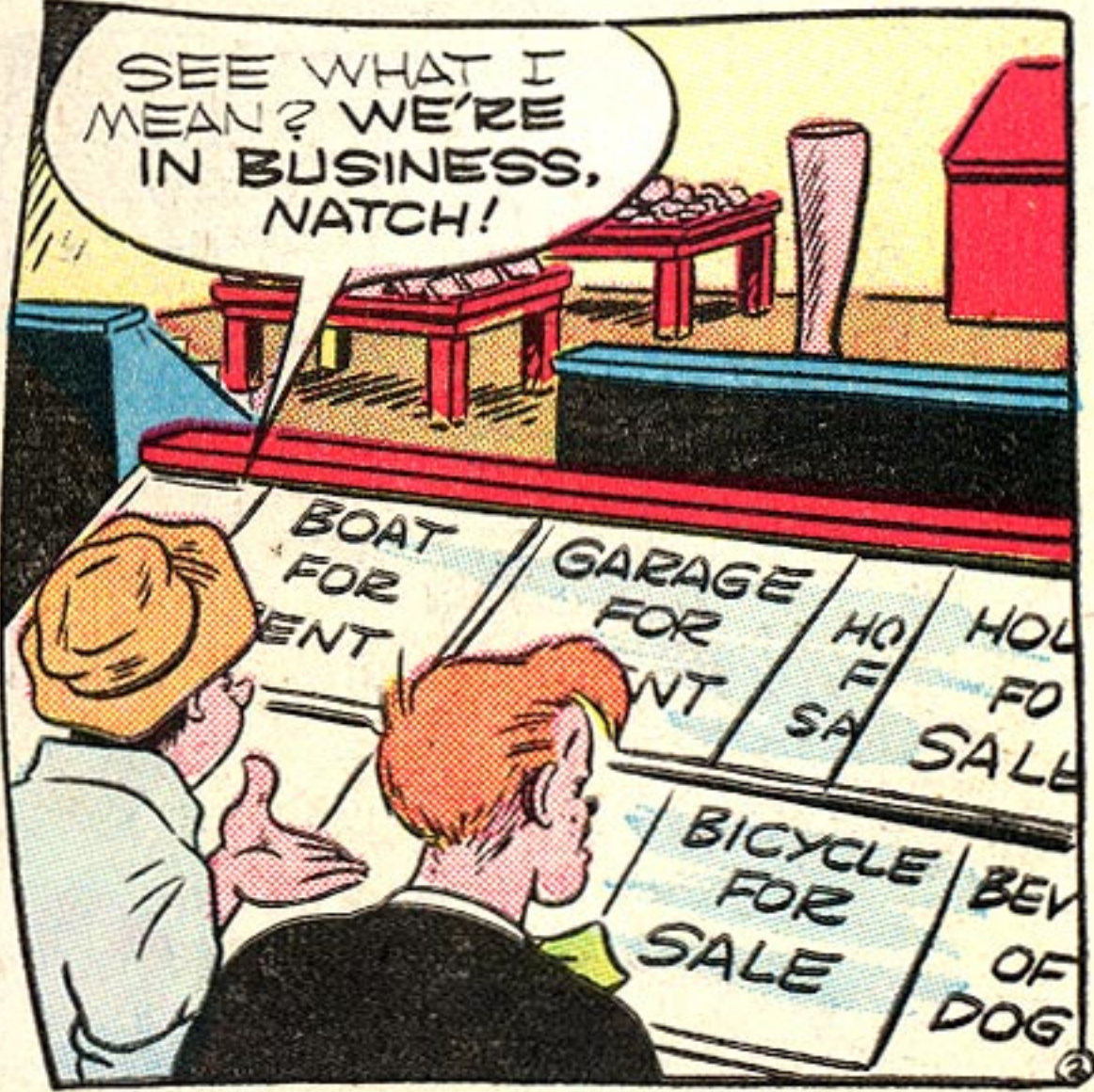


WHERE YOU GOIN'?

TO GET A "FOR RENT" SIGN! COME ON!



SEE WHAT I MEAN? WE'RE IN BUSINESS, NATCH!



BOAT FOR RENT

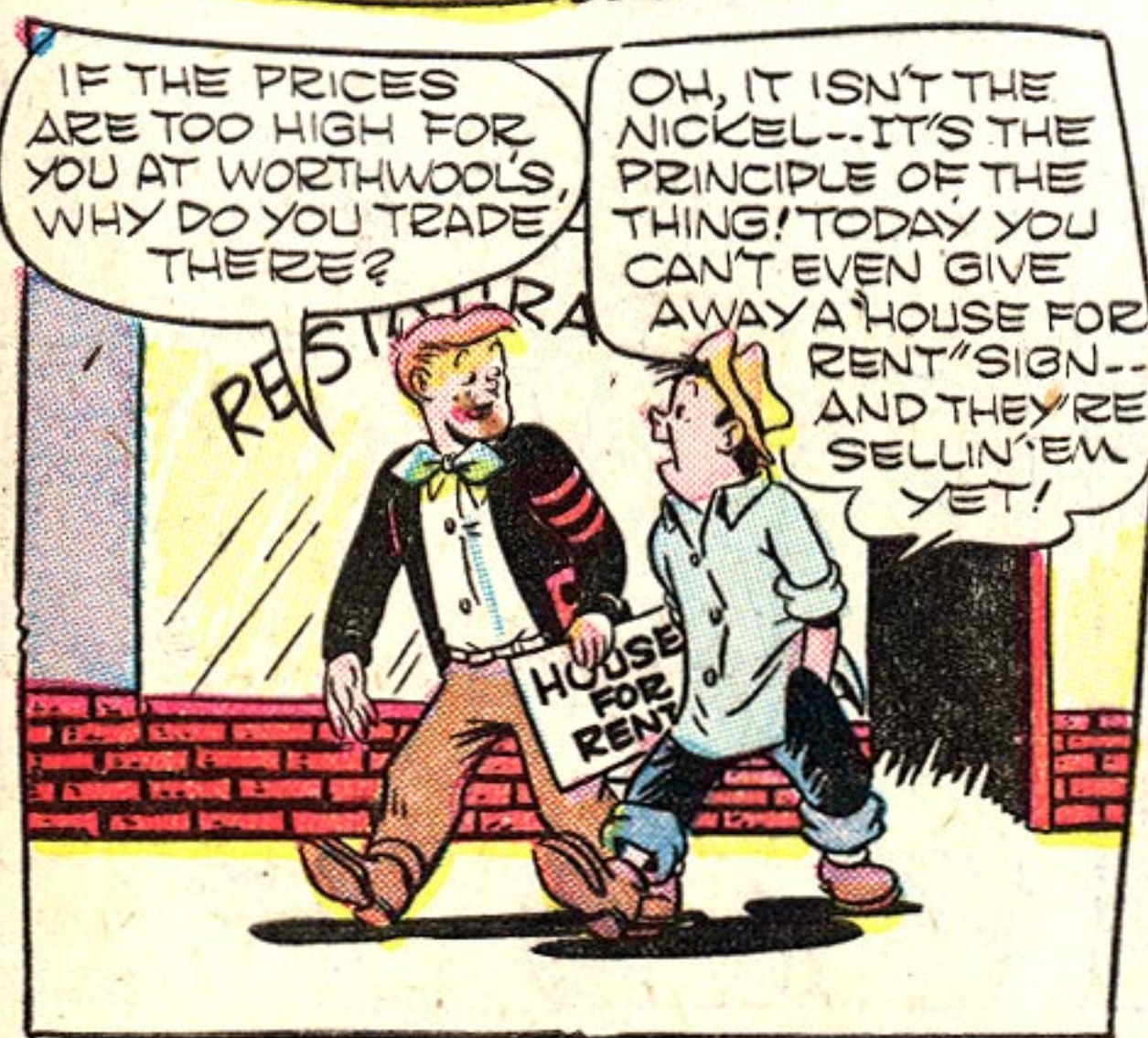
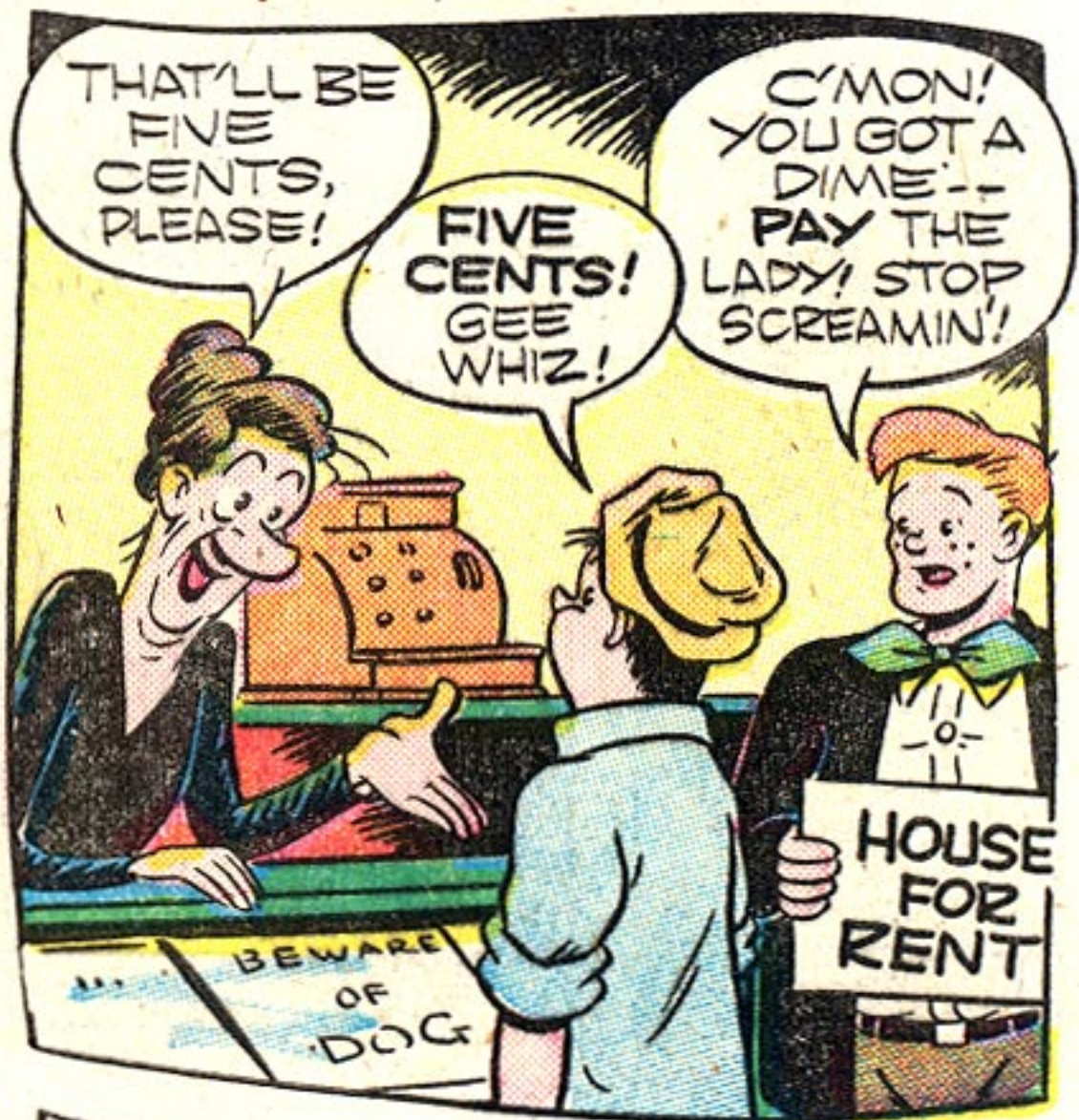
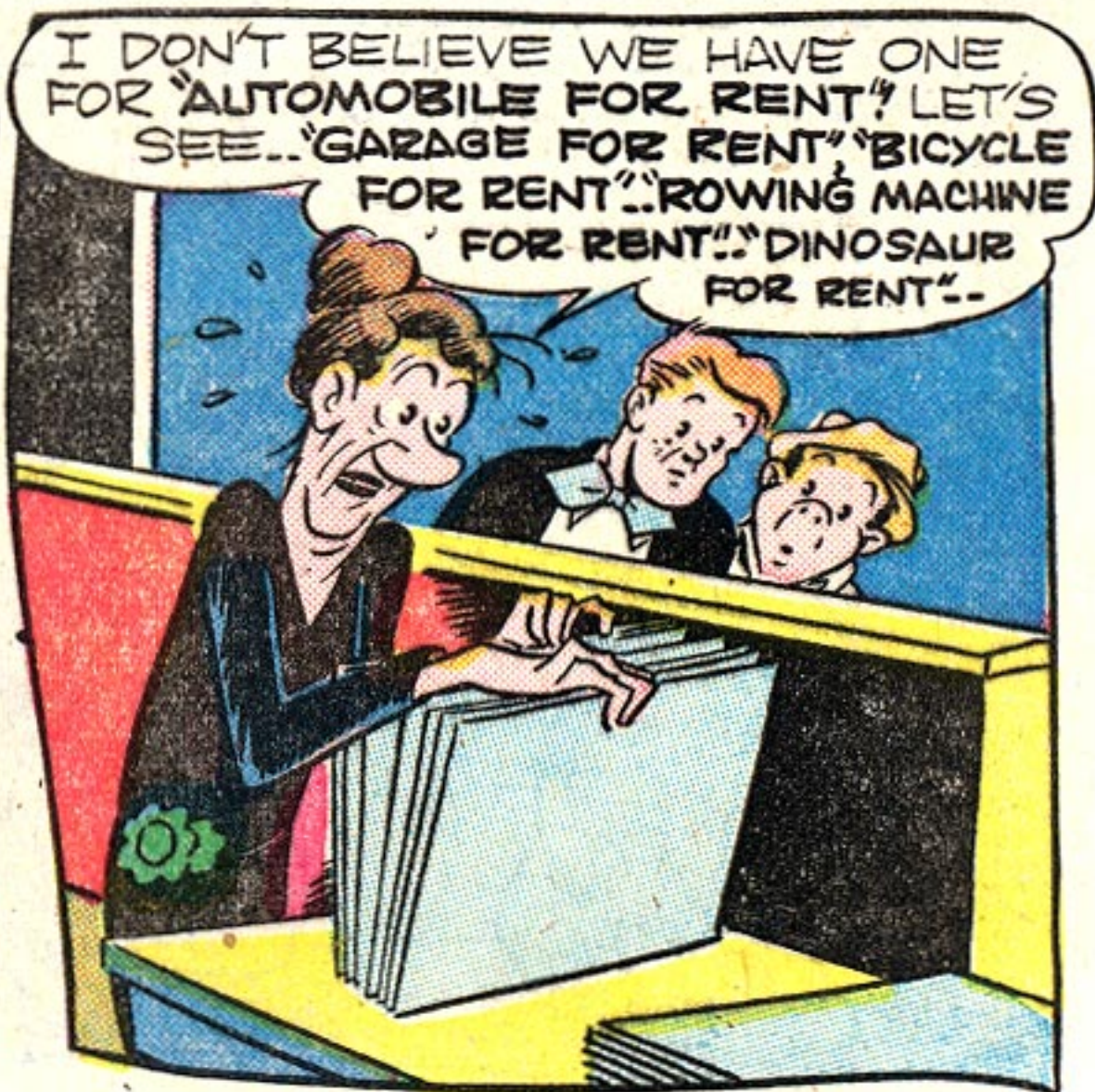
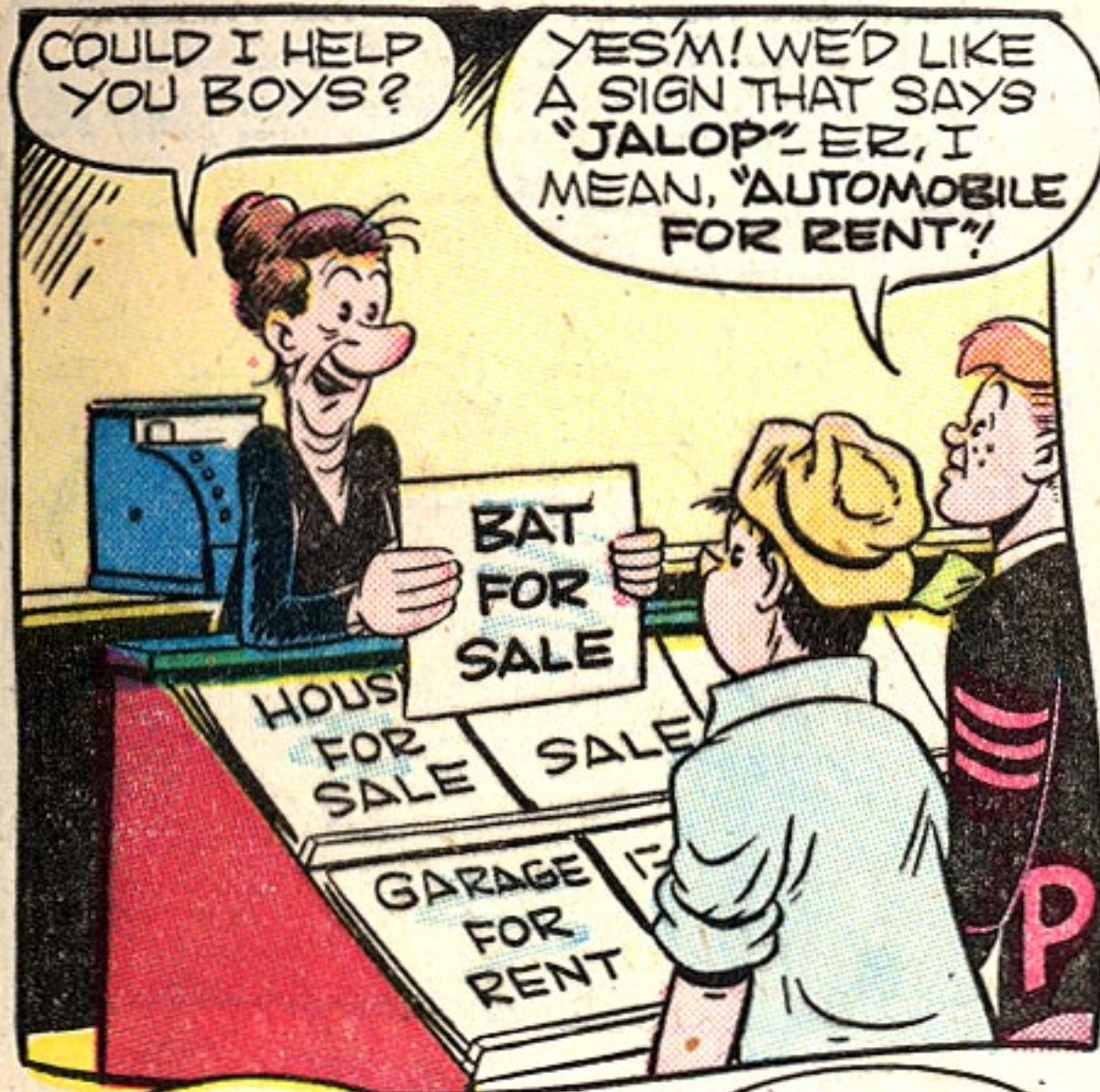
GARAGE FOR RENT

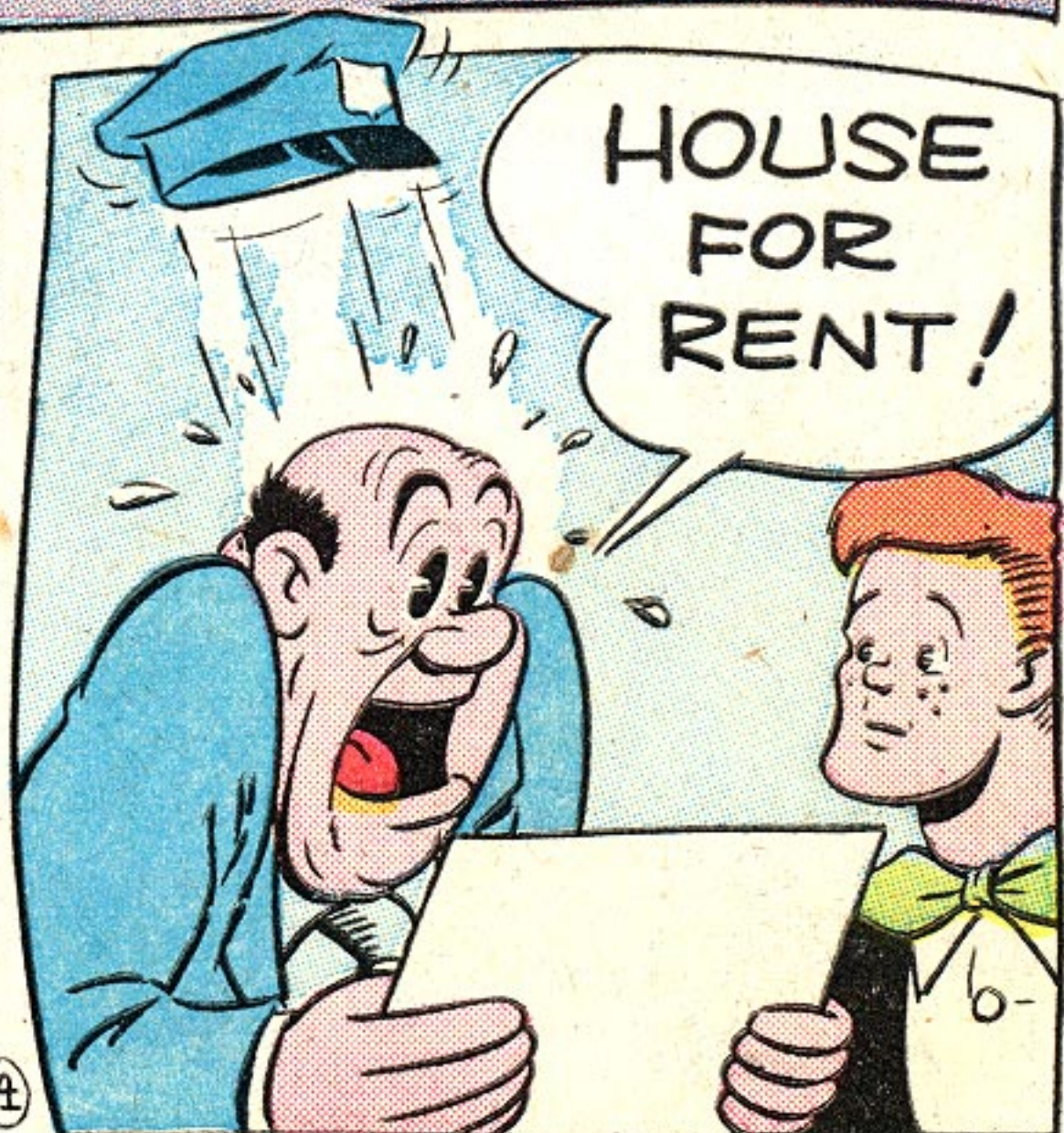
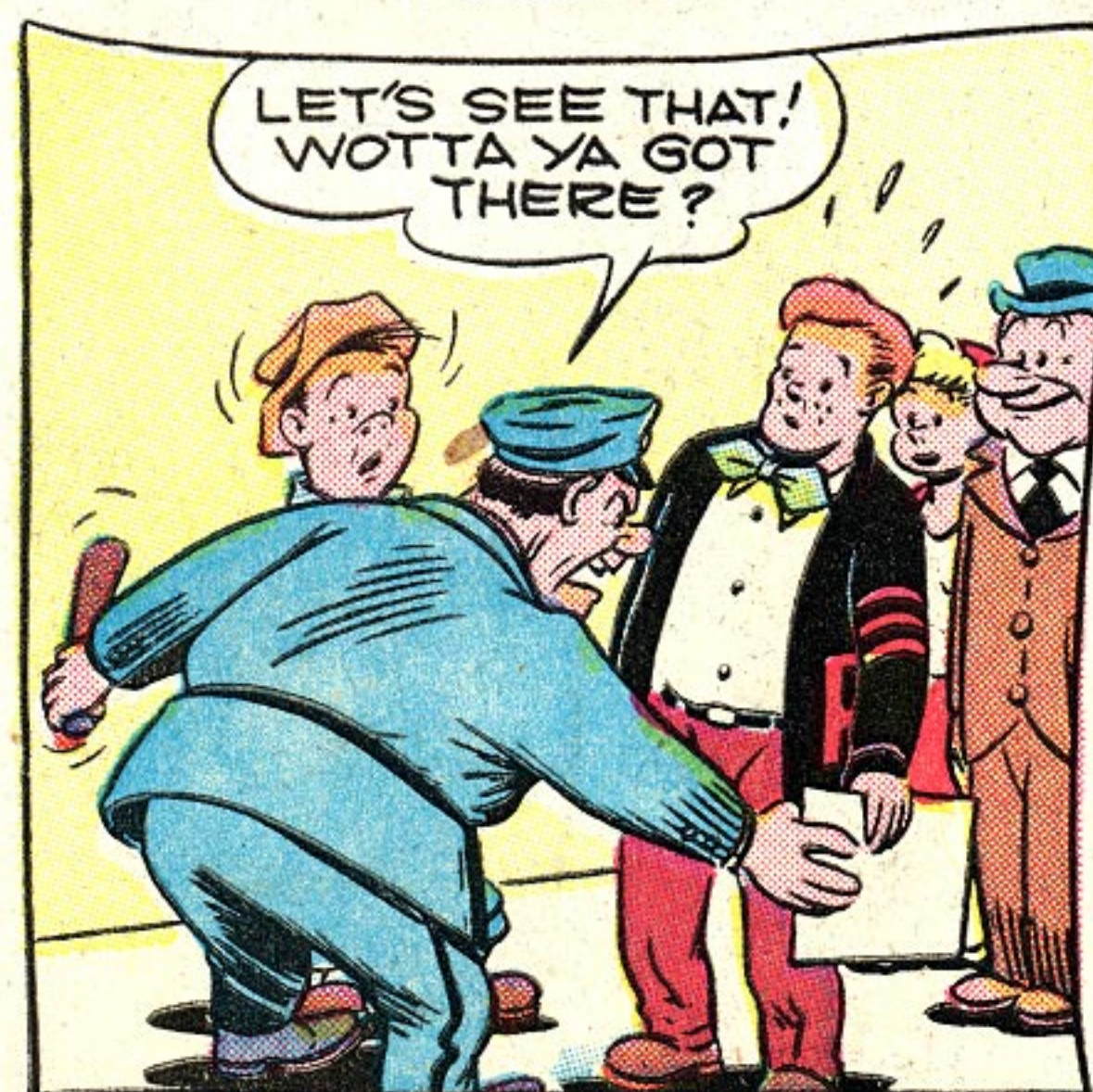
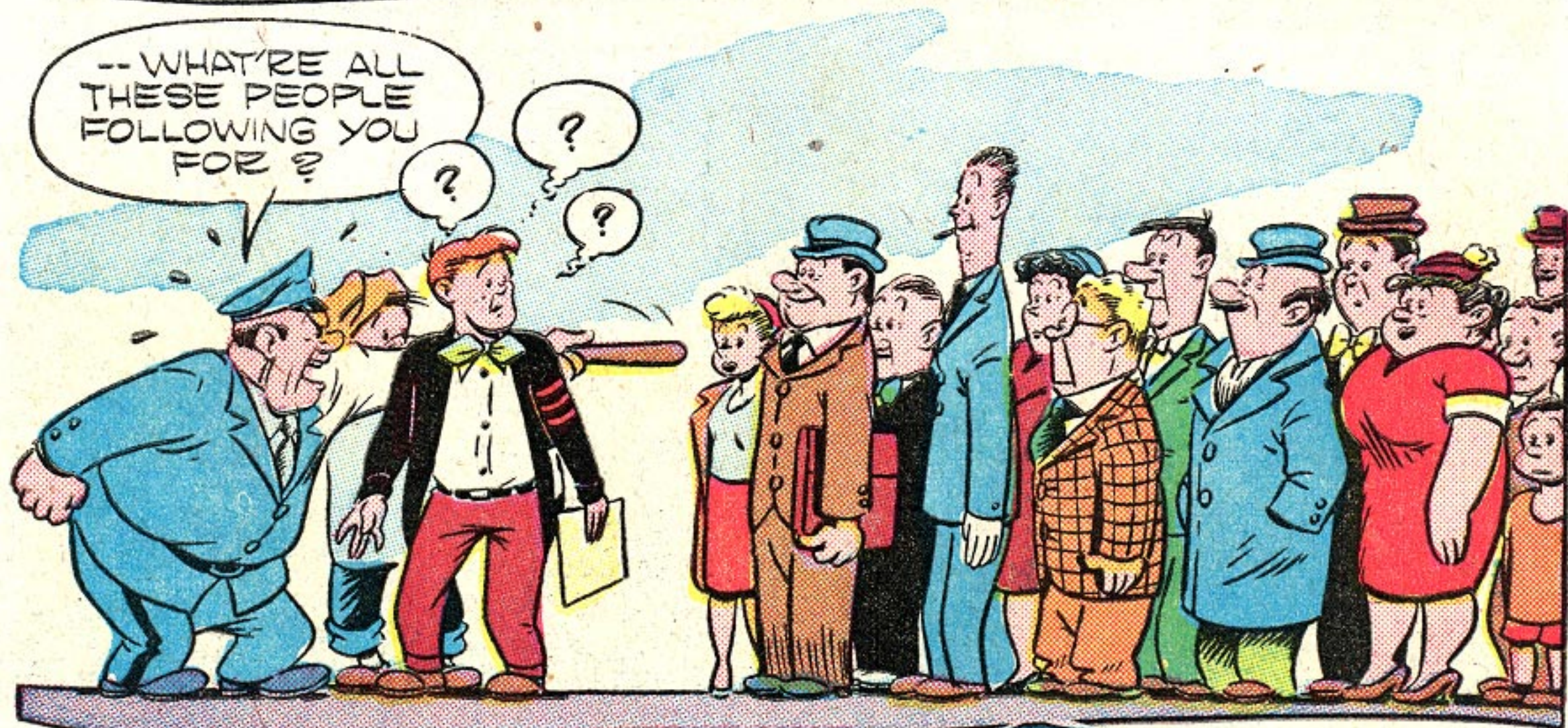
HOU FOR SALE

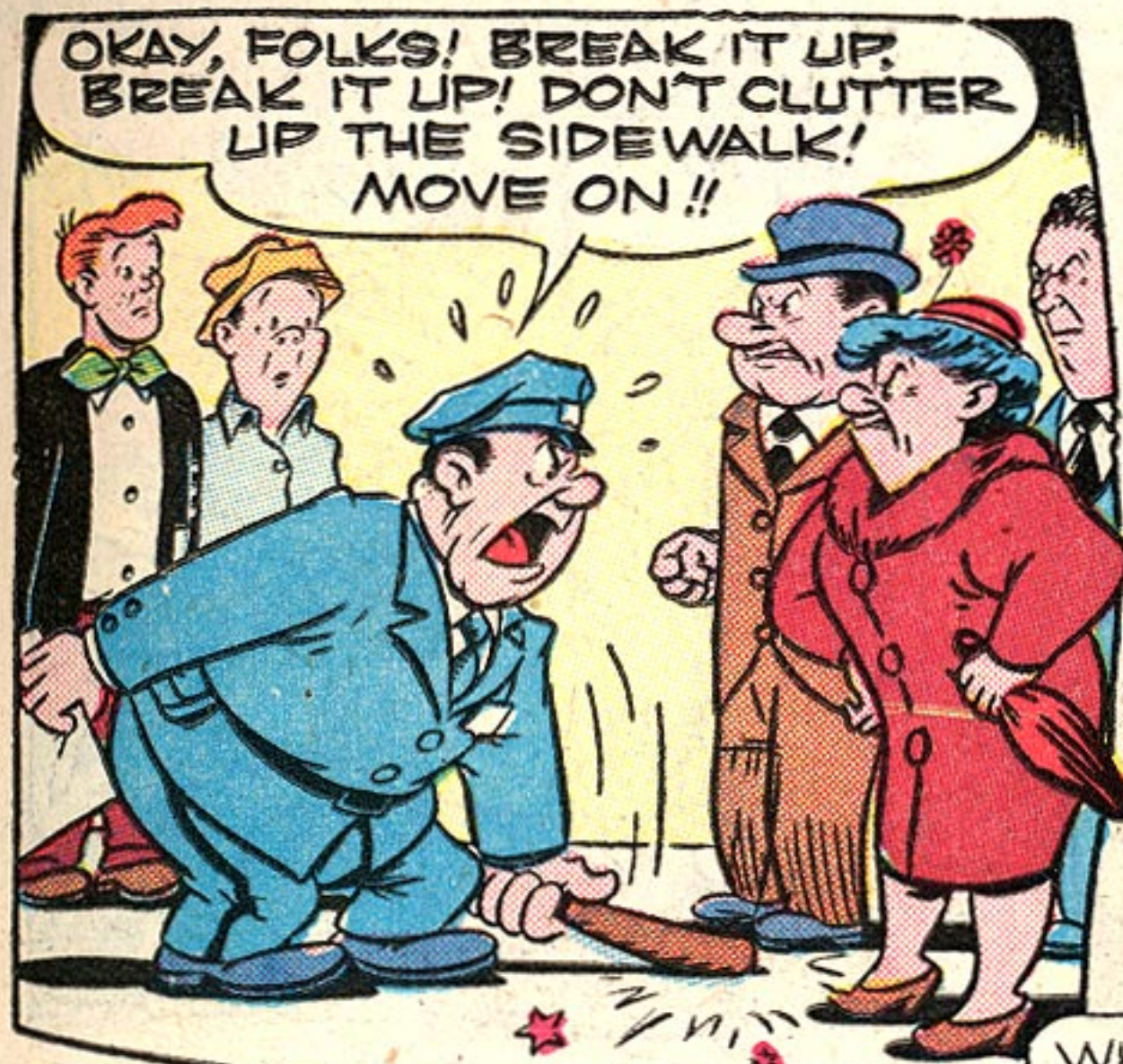
HOU FOR SALE

BICYCLE FOR SALE

BEV OF DOG







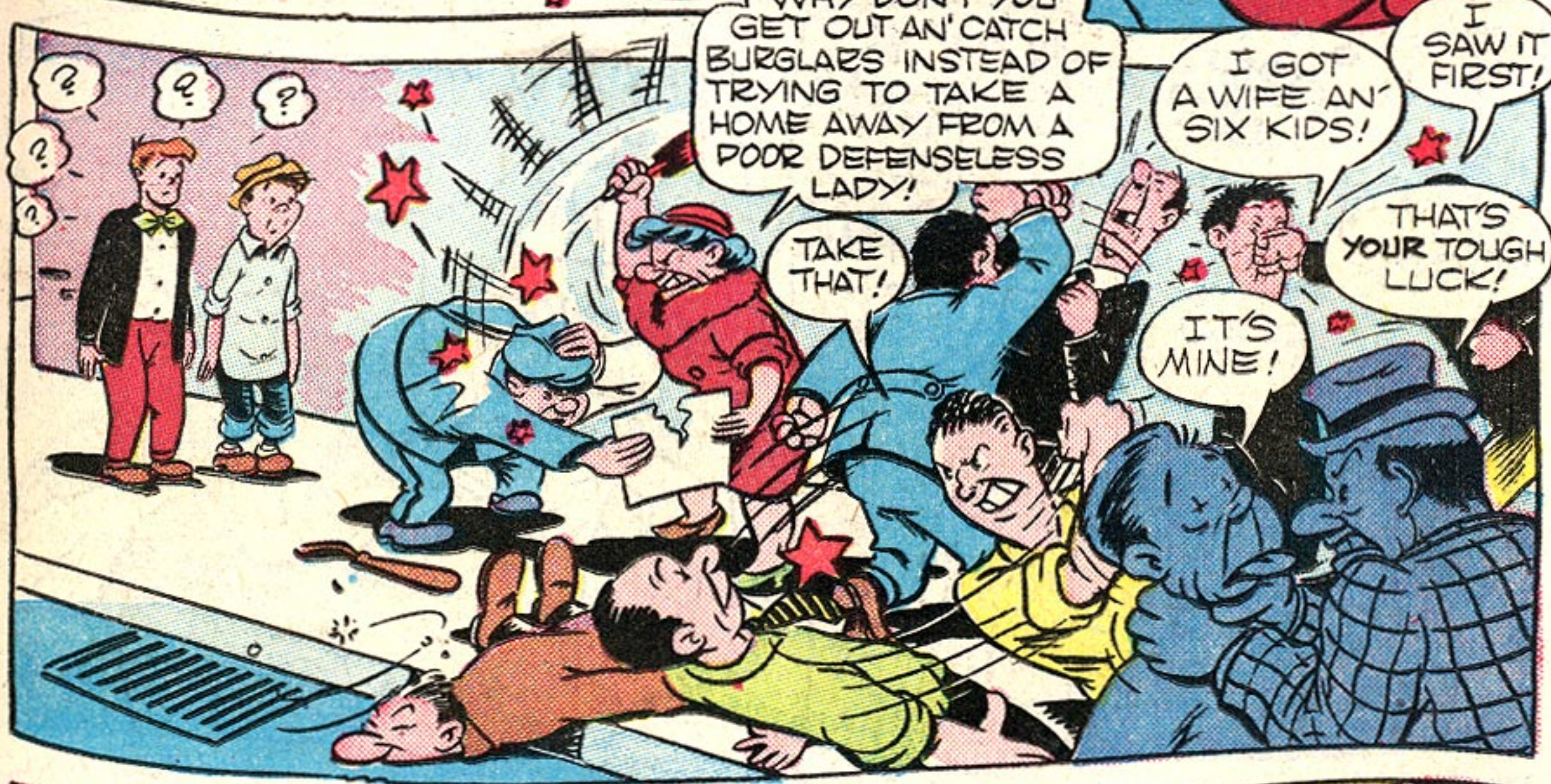
OKAY, FOLKS! BREAK IT UP, BREAK IT UP! DON'T CLUTTER UP THE SIDEWALK! MOVE ON!!



YOU JUST WANT TO RENT THAT HOUSE FOR YOURSELF AND MAKE ME GET OFF THE STREET!

I SAW THAT SIGN FIRST, YA BIG FLATFOOT!

I SAW IT FIRST!



WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT AN' CATCH BURGLARS INSTEAD OF TRYING TO TAKE A HOME AWAY FROM A POOR DEFENSELESS LADY!

TAKE THAT!

I GOT A WIFE AN' SIX KIDS!

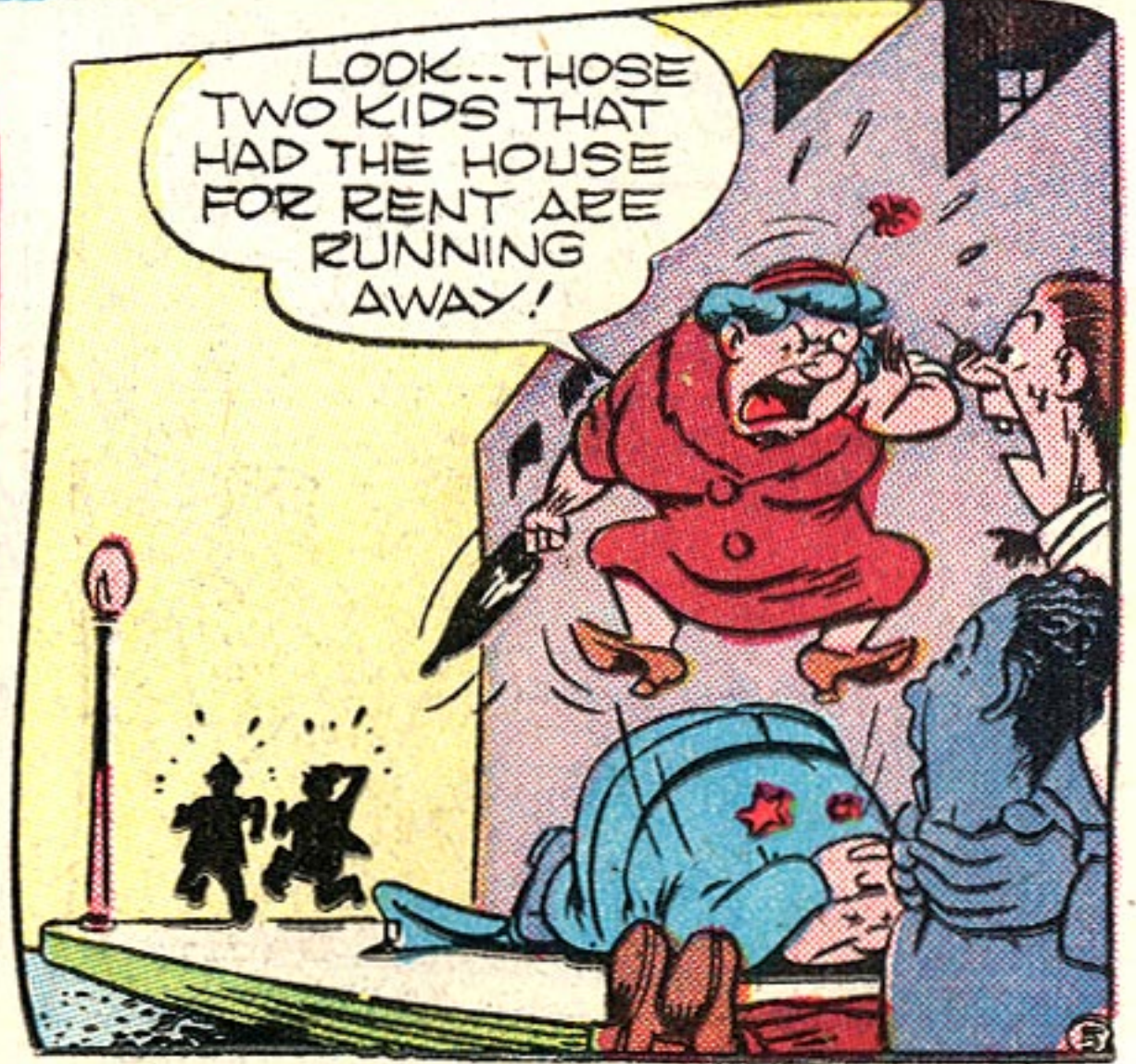
I SAW IT FIRST!

THAT'S YOUR TOUGH LUCK!

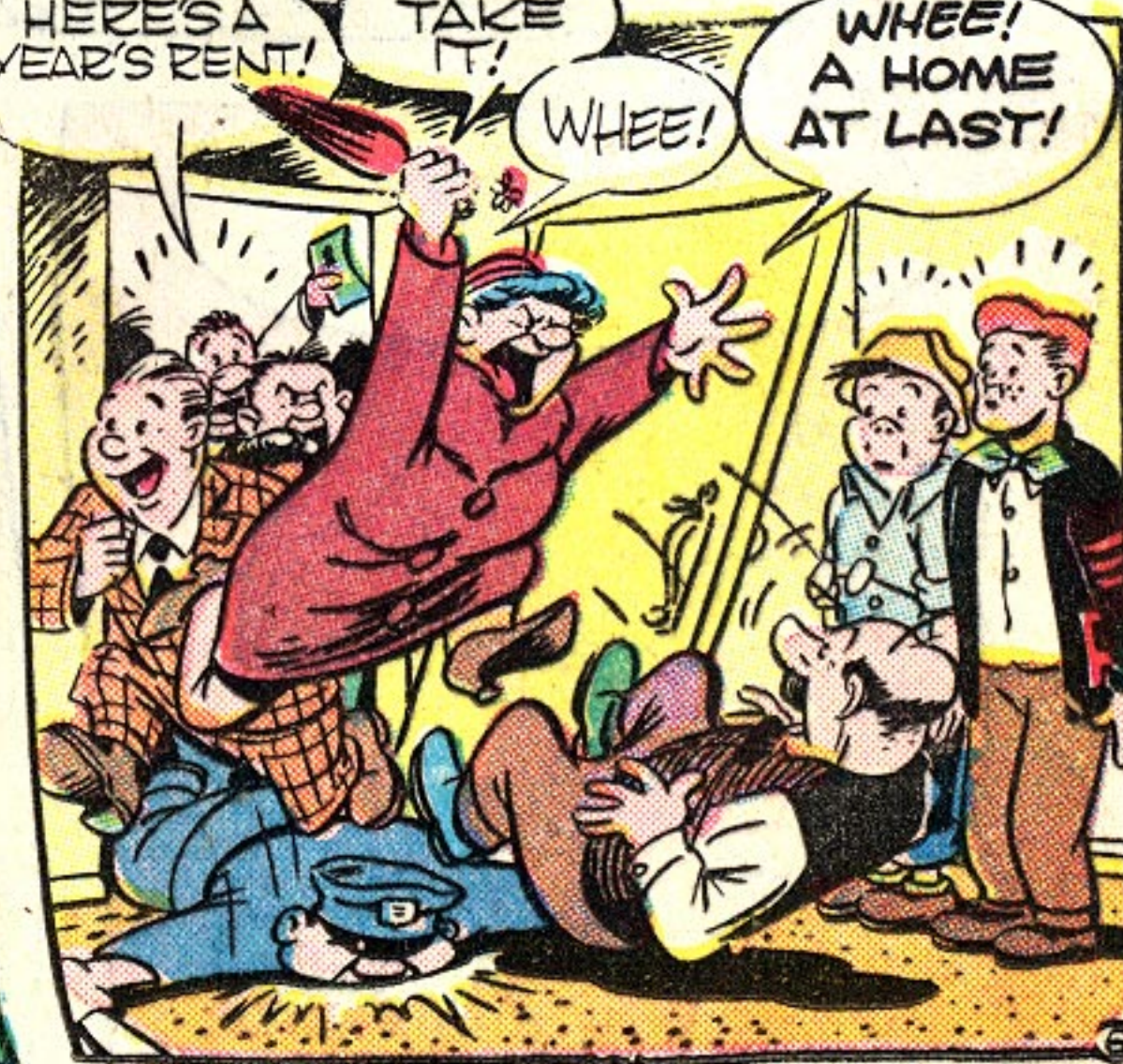
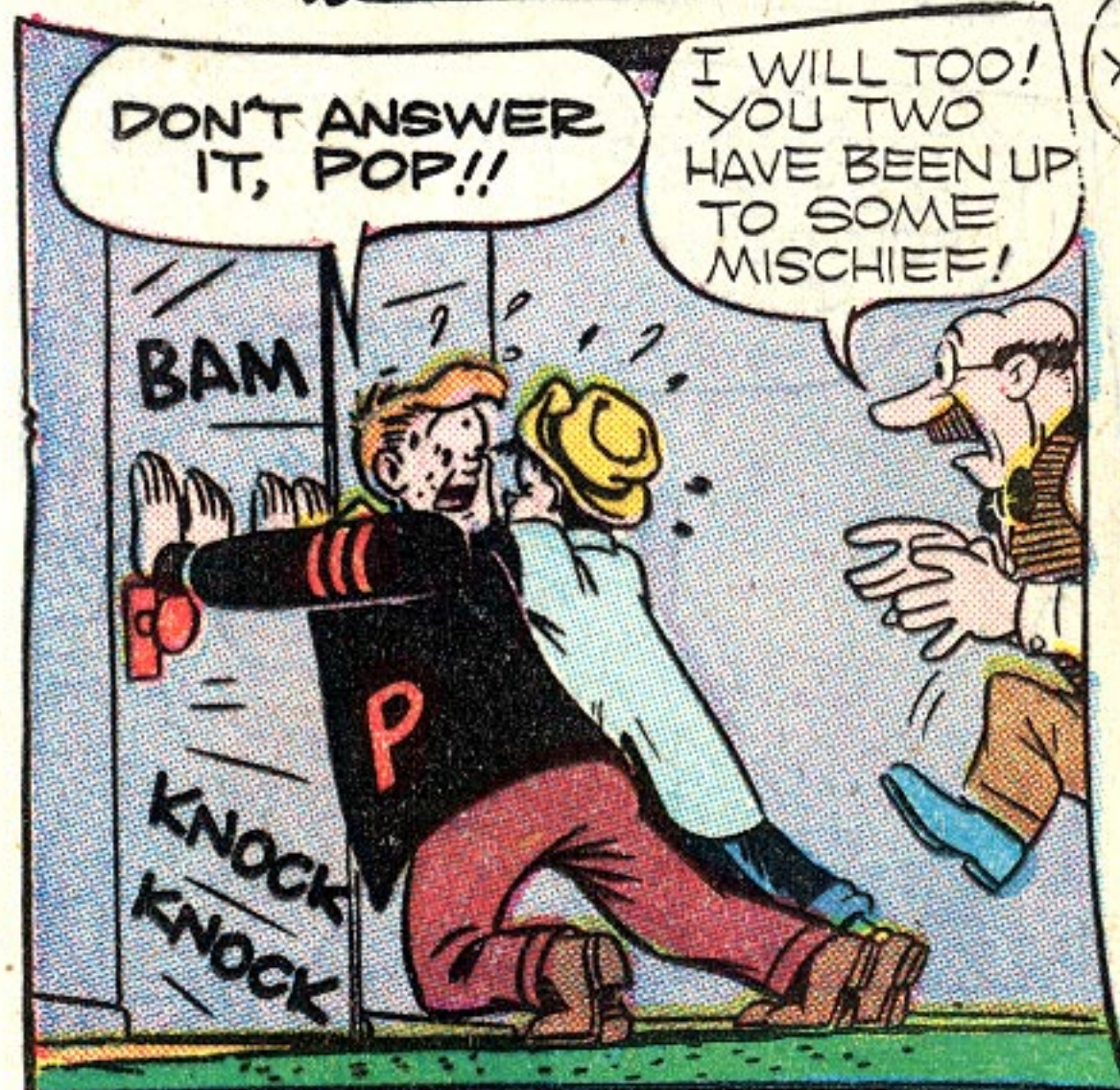
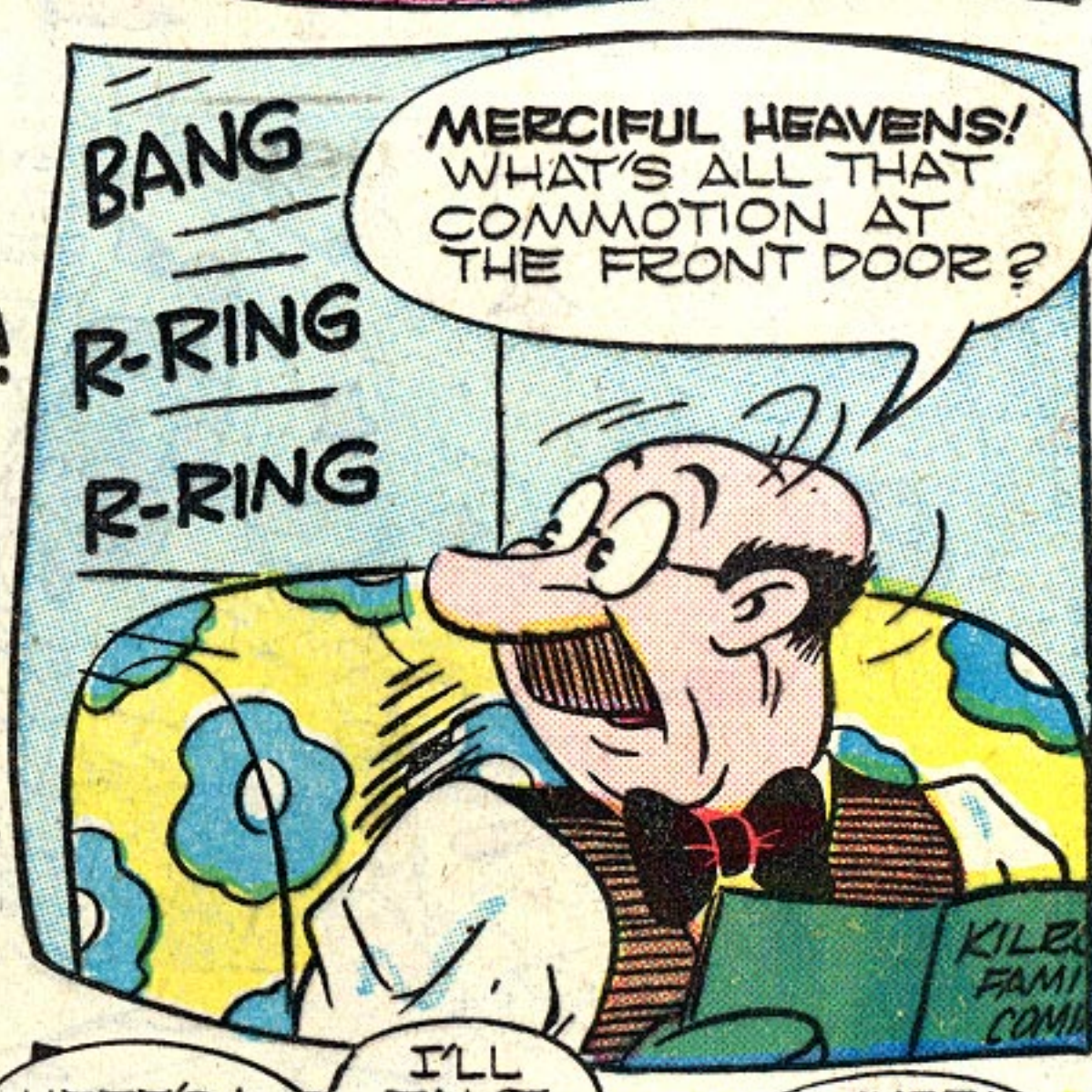
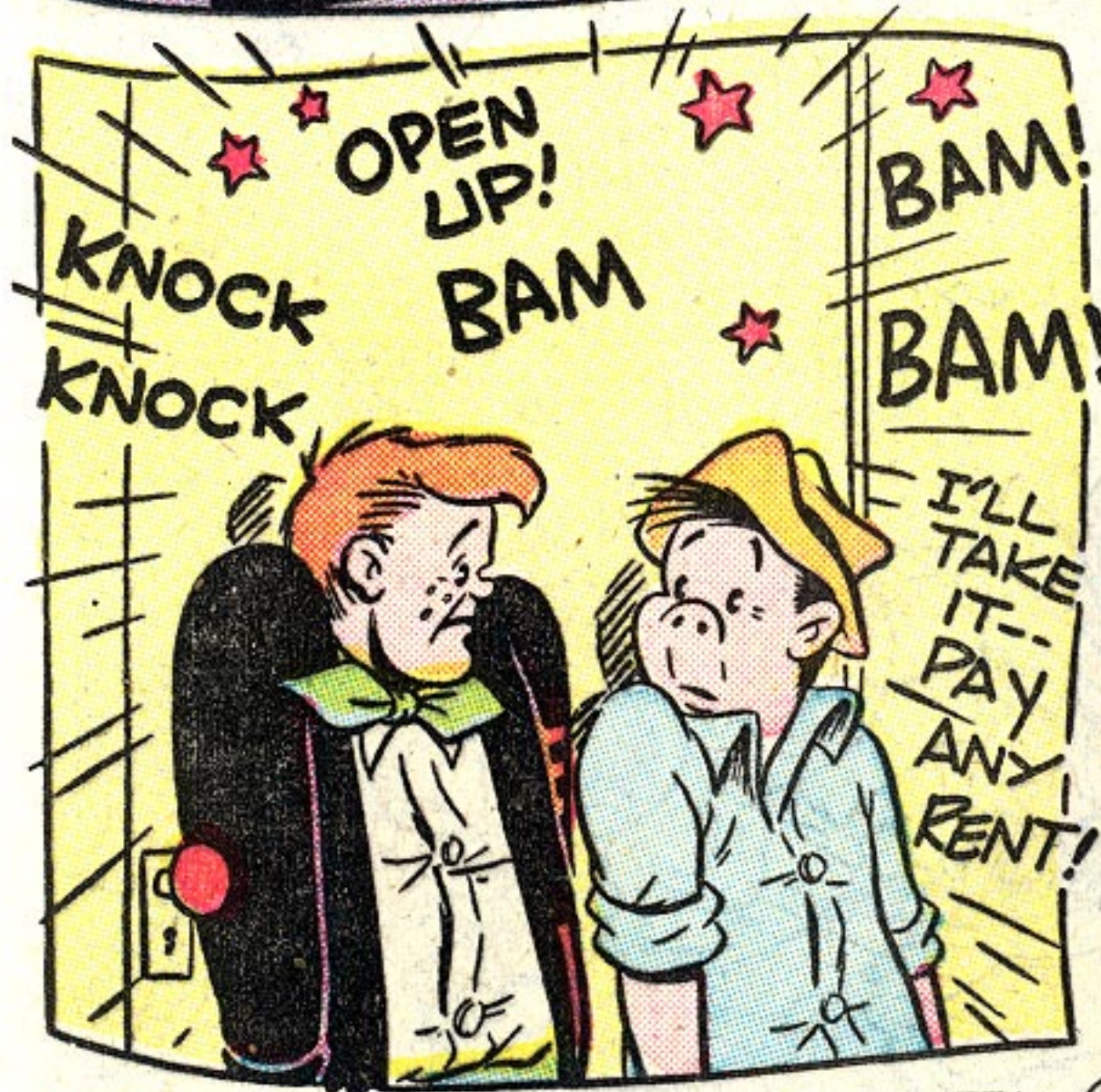
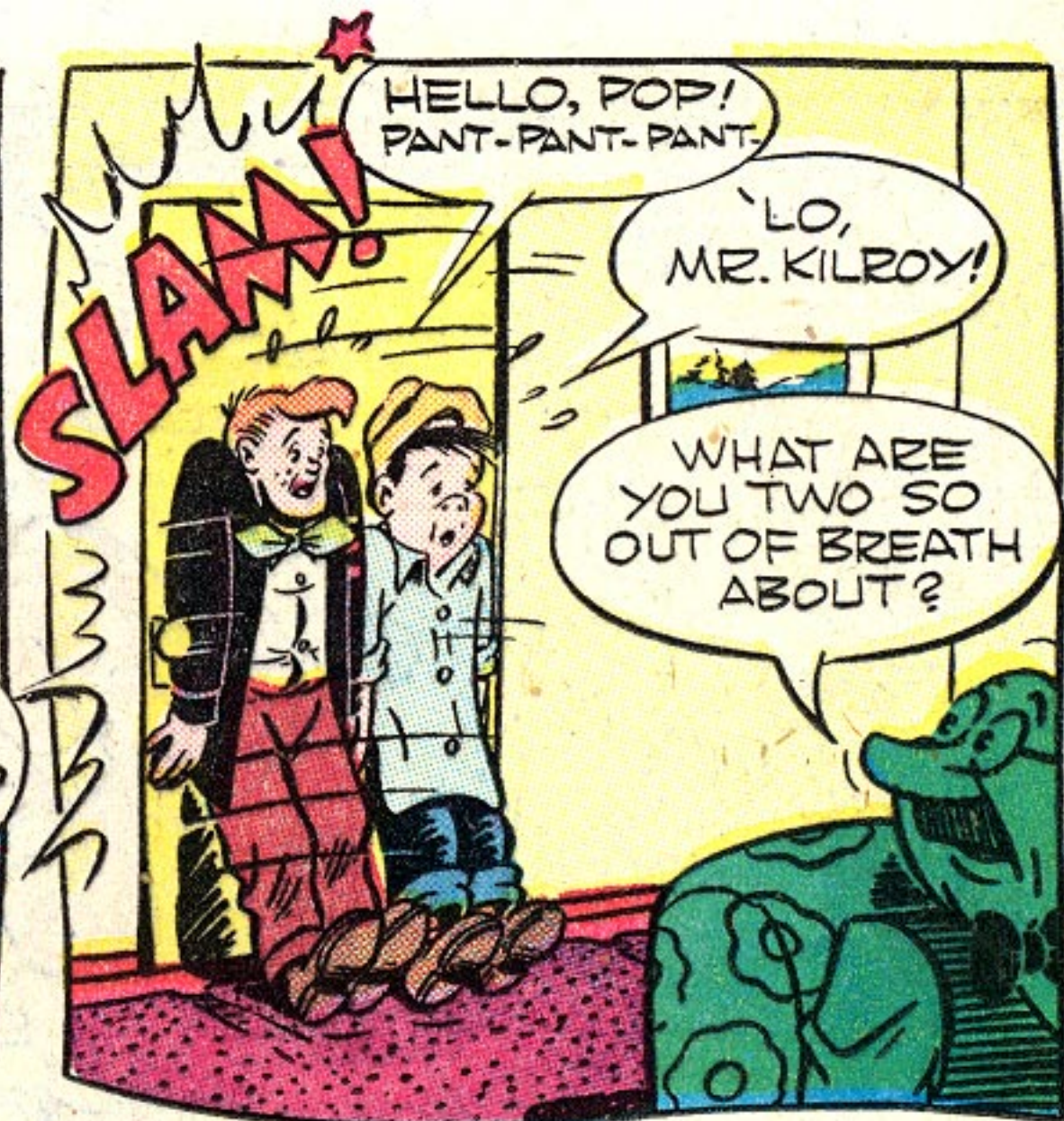
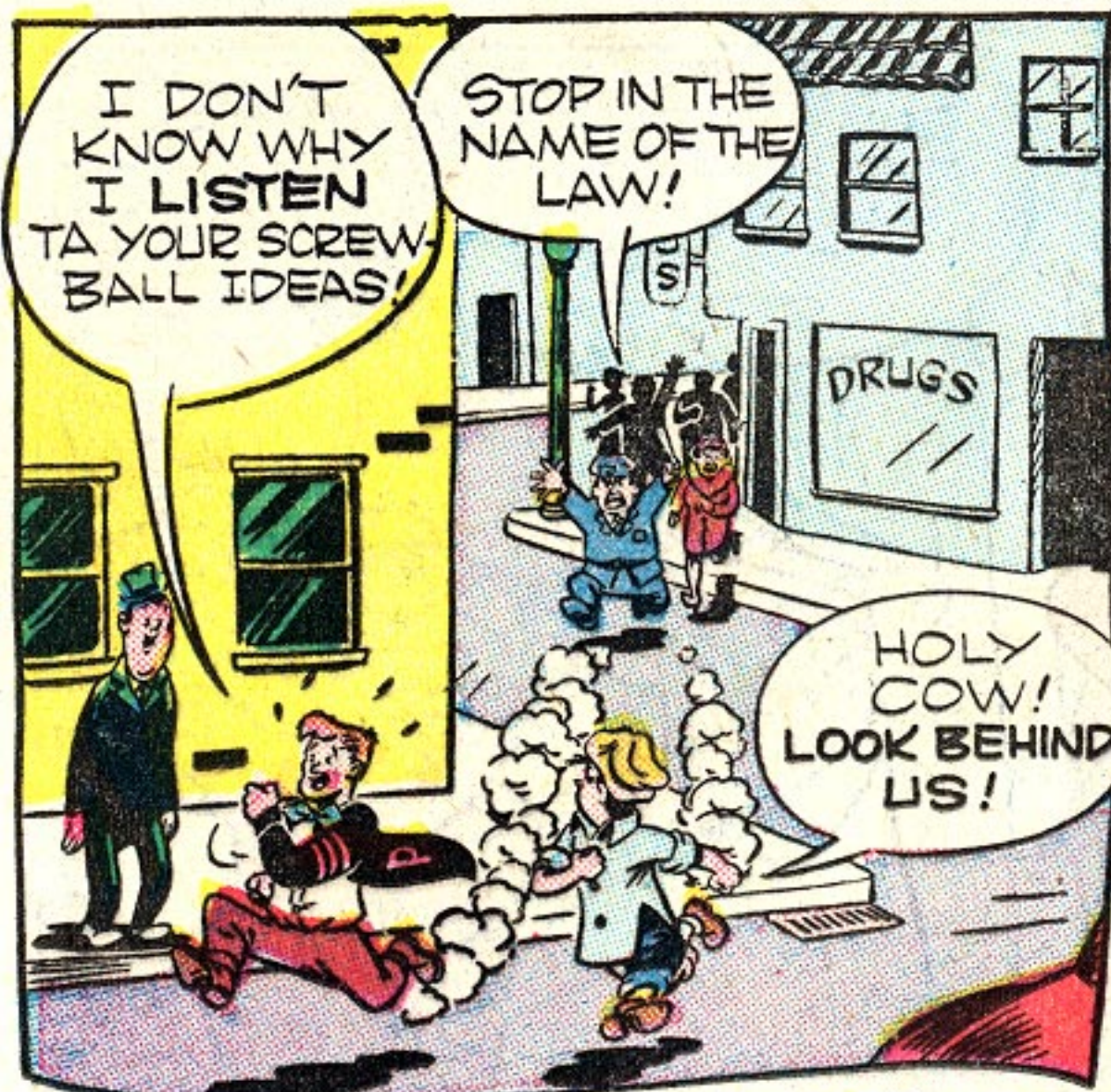
IT'S MINE!

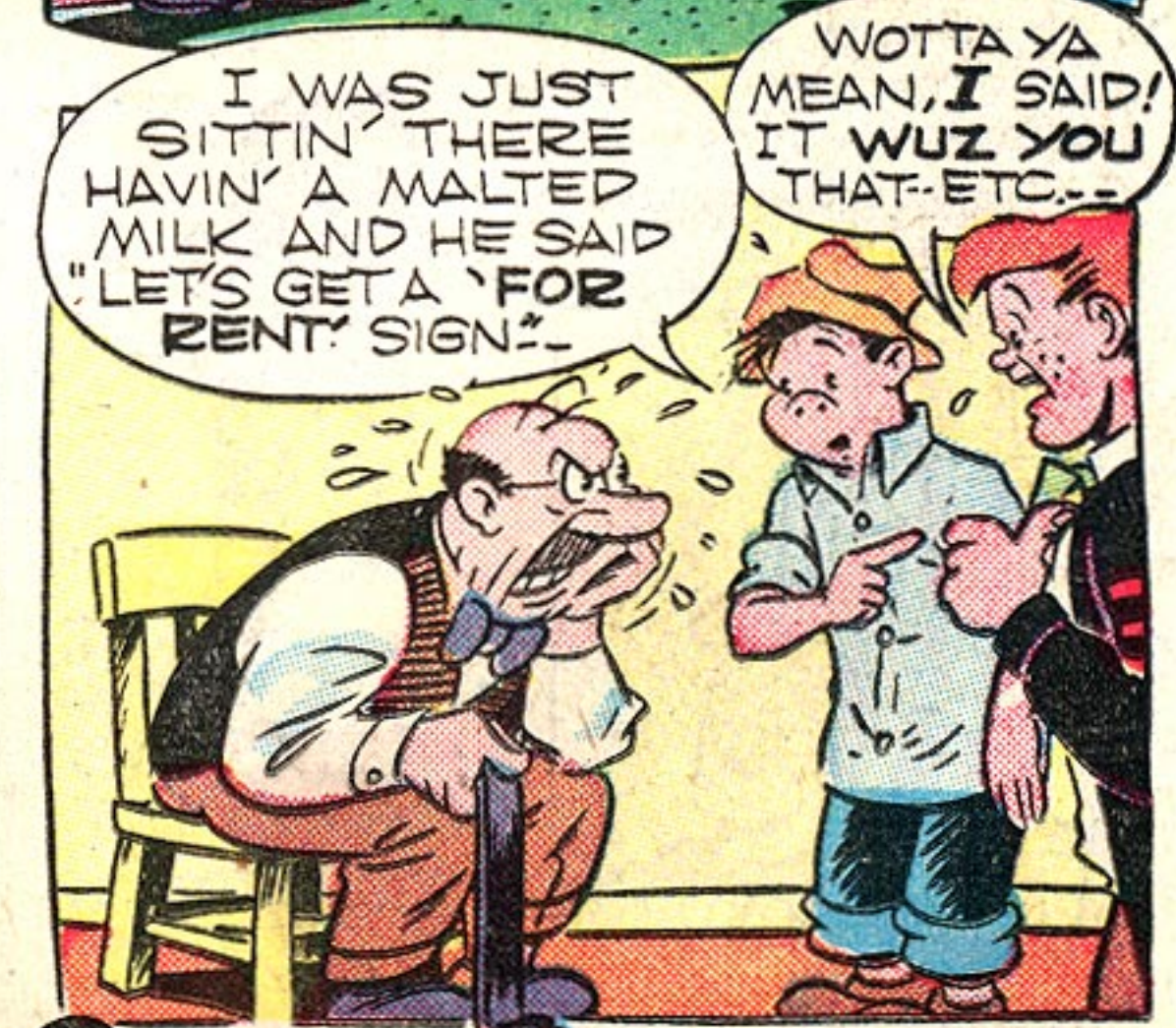
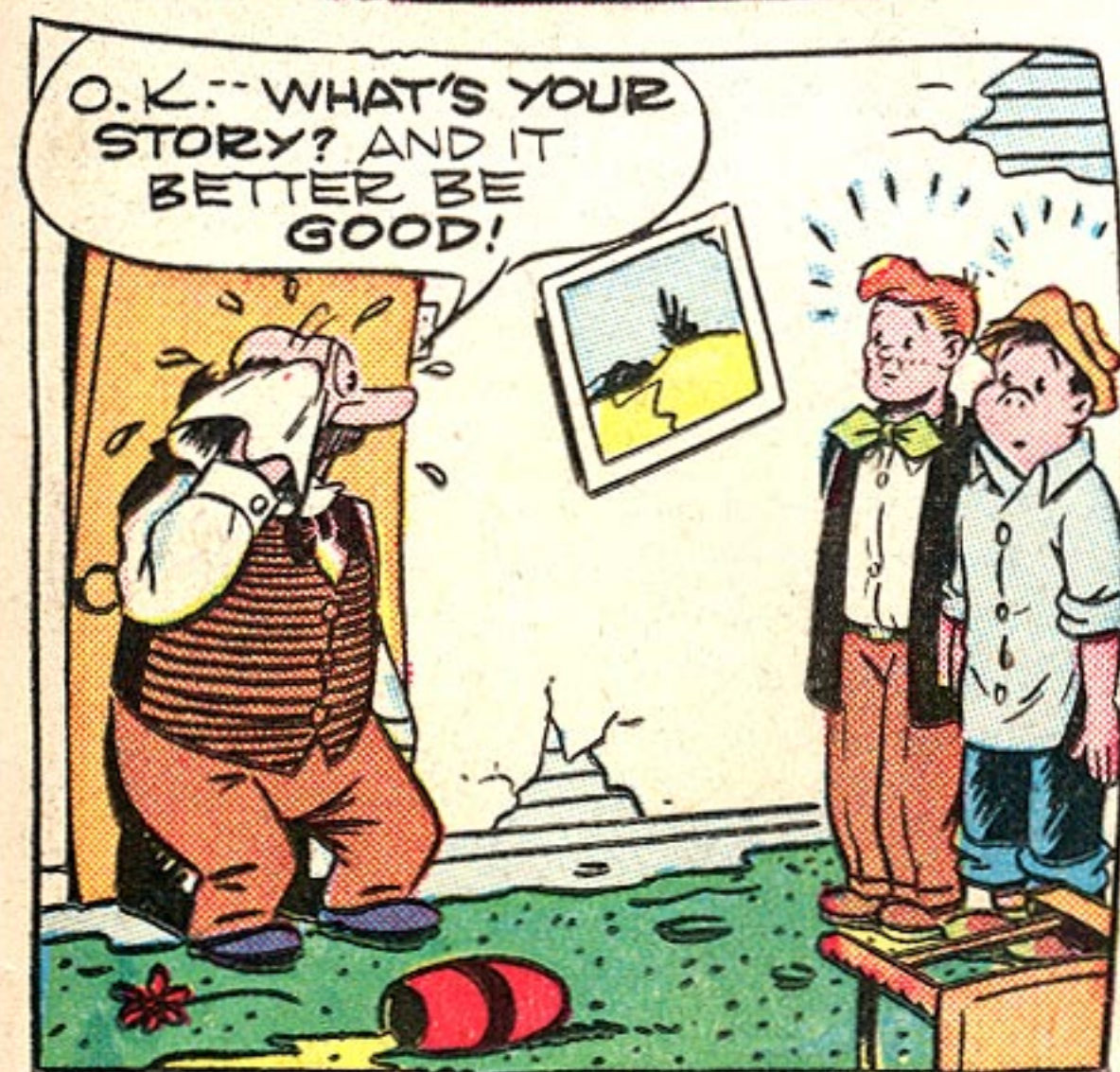
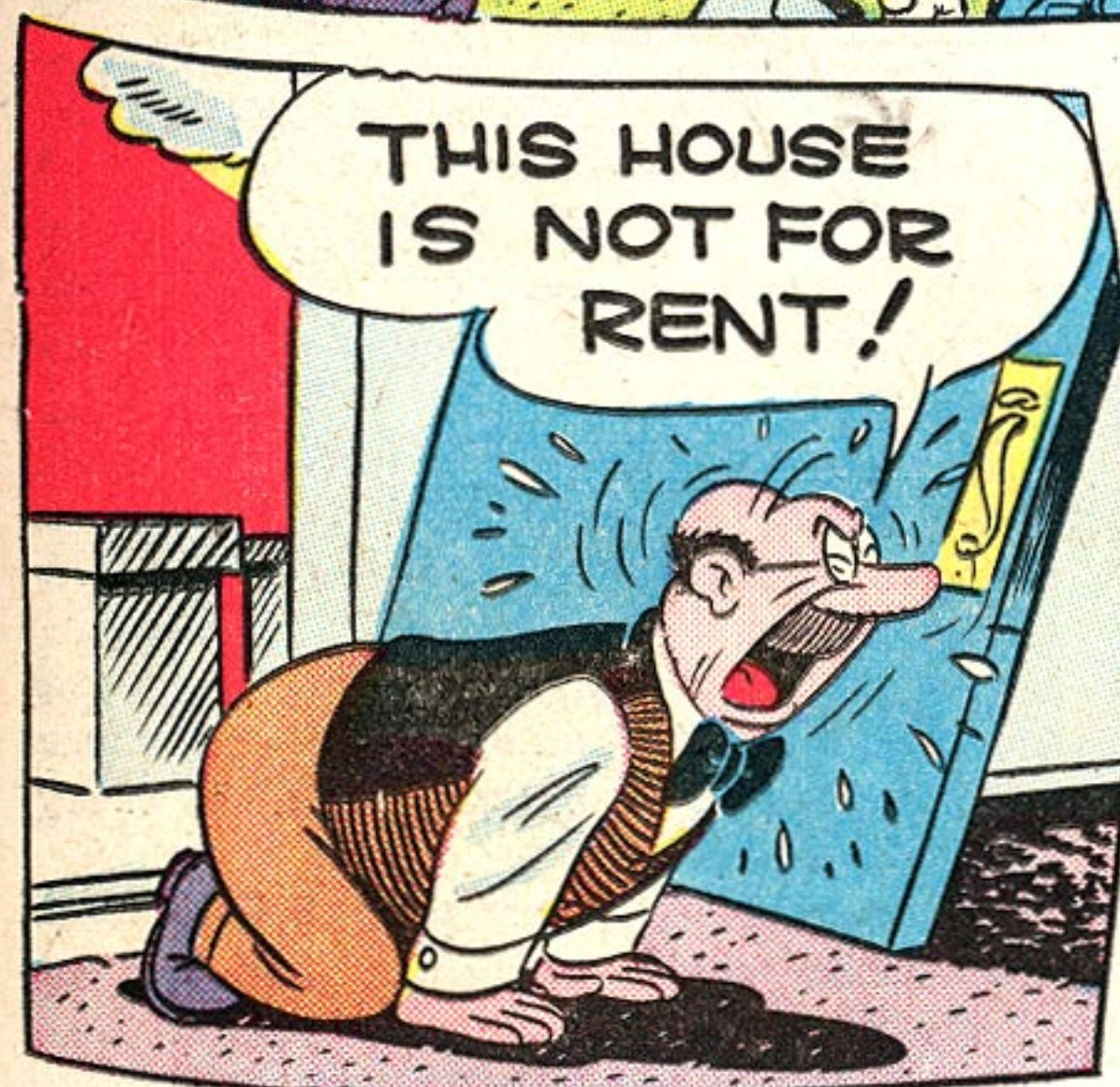
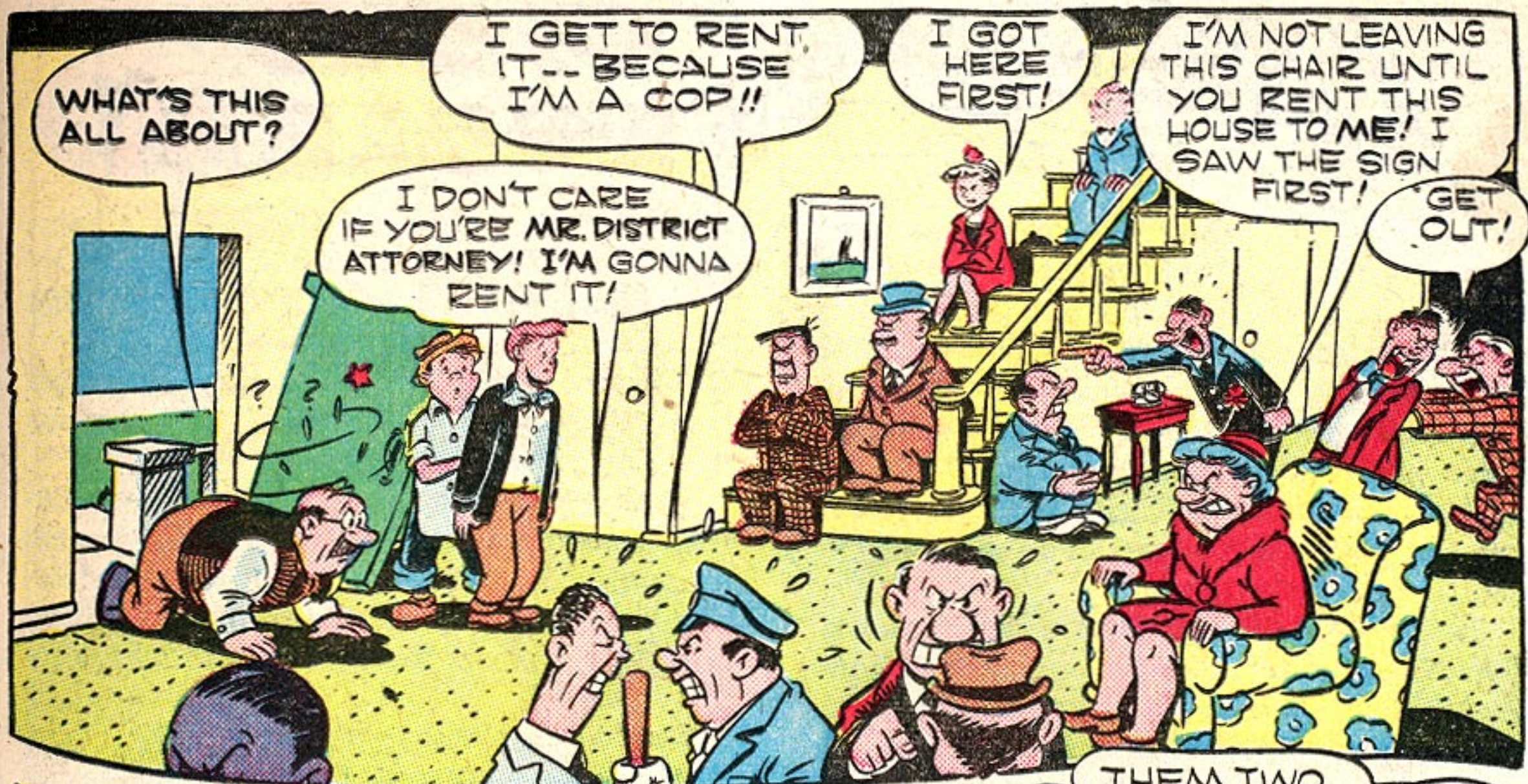


WE BETTER GET OUTTA HERE!



LOOK...THOSE TWO KIDS THAT HAD THE HOUSE FOR RENT ARE RUNNING AWAY!





A NYWAY, THE SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE WAS POSTPONED!

Little Sister. **BIG PROBLEM**

AND I say," Mrs. Kilroy's voice was vehement, "that you are not going alone!"

Natch tried to plead with his mother. "But Judy's out of town, mom," he reasoned. "She'd be hurt if I took someone else to th' dance—that's why I'm goin' stag!"

"And I say," Mrs. Kilroy retorted, "that you are not going alone! You're going to escort your little sister!"

"Katie?" Natch's voice was a sharp squeak. "That little pest? Gee whiz, mom, be reasonable! Nobody takes his sister to a dance and besides, Katie's nothin' but a little drip!"

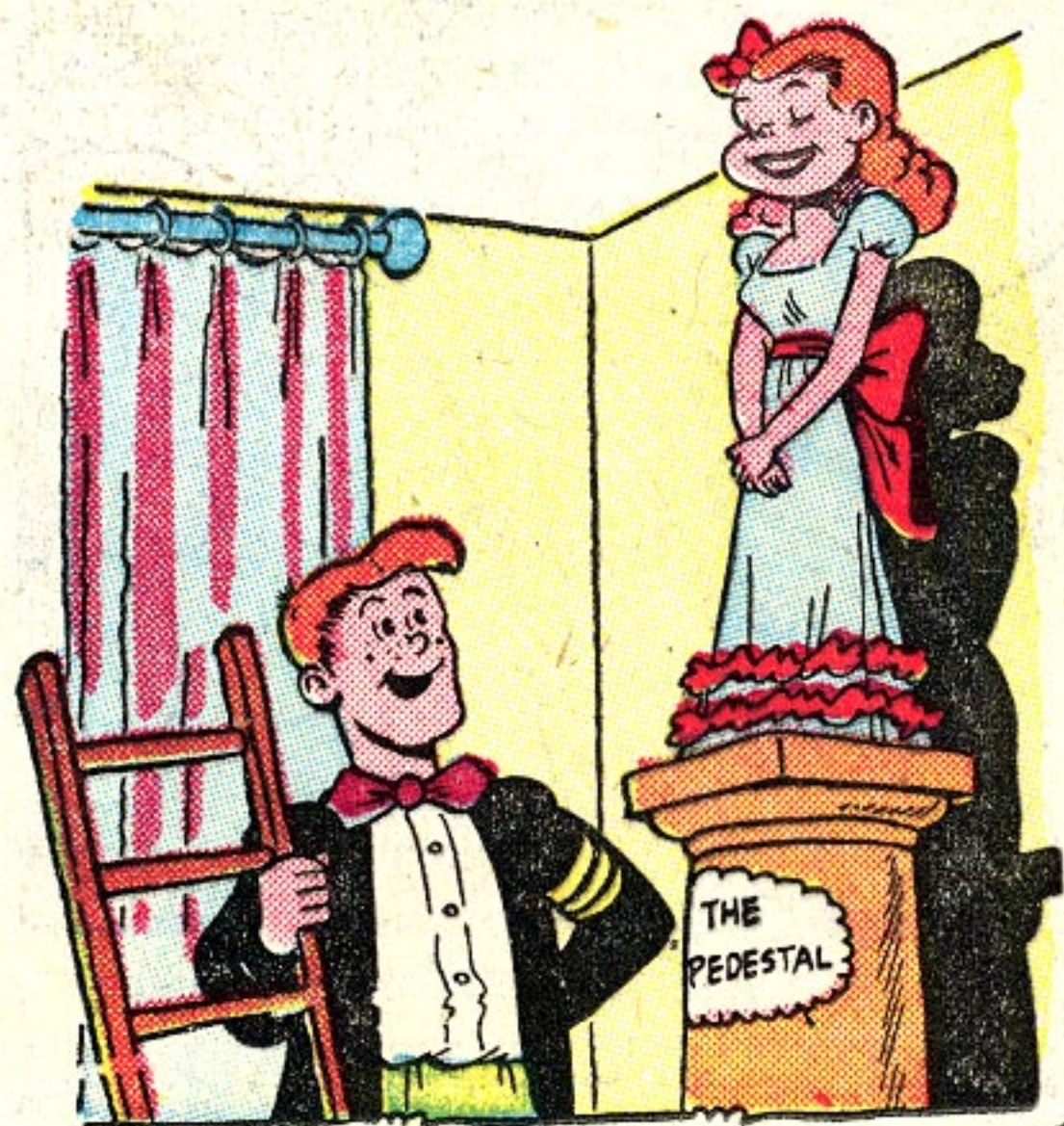
"Shame on you, Natch Kilroy!" his mother said. "What kind of brother are you? Here's your very own sister, lonely, with nothing to do and you—"

"All right, all right," Natch gave in wearily, "I know I'm gonna lose this round anyhow! Tell the little goon to get ready!"

"I am ready, Natch," Katie said shyly. "See? I've got my new dress on, and my new wedgie flats and my new—"

"Then c'mon!" Natch ordered, without so much as a glance at his little sister. "It's gettin' late!"

In complete silence, Natch and Katie walked to the school gym, where the dance had started an hour ago. Natch was annoyed beyond words. To think that he, practically a grown man, an adult, should be subjected to the shame of his kid sister's company!



She—she was such a *kid*! No more'n a baby, and he would have to introduce her to th' crowd and dance with her and see to it that she had a good time. *Phooey!*

"C'mon, sad-sack," he said to her, when they reached the gym. "Wait right here for me. I've gotta comb my hair."

But when Natch, his hair slicked and shining, came back—Katie was gone! Worried, he started a survey of the huge gym floor, thinking to himself all the while, "The little pest! She had no business comin' here anyhow! She—"

Suddenly, Natch stopped short. There, right in the center of the floor, was Katie, dancing with—dancing with—the captain of the football team! As he watched, Natch saw another boy cut in. Why, that was—Red Watkins, captain of the basketball team! Before Katie could dance many more steps, another boy cut in—and another—and another!

Natch could hardly believe his eyes. You'd think there was a severe girl shortage or somethin', that's how popular Katie was! And, come to think of it, she wasn't a bad-lookin' chick—sorta cute, in fact. Of course, she was kinda annoying at home, with the telephone an' cluttering up the bathroom and her wacky radio shows, but—

Natch tried to understand it, but couldn't. Instead, he joined the dancers and the rest of the evening seemed to float away in a haze of music and laughter, and suddenly, it was time to go home!

Again, Natch looked around for Katie—but she seemed to be gone! No, wait a minute. *There* she was, in a cluster of eager, laughing boys, all of them clamoring to take her home!

"Let me, Katie!"

"No, me!"

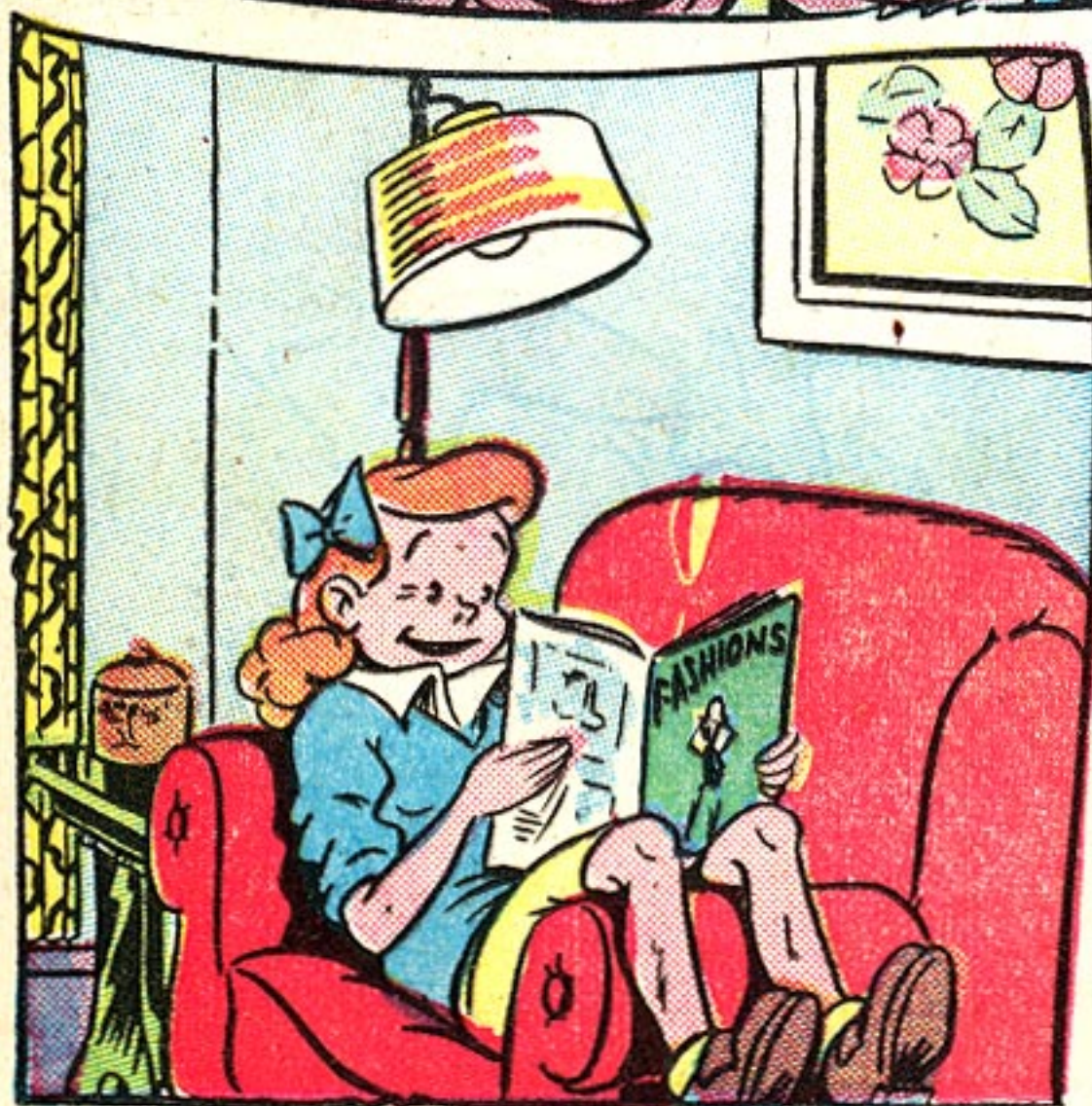
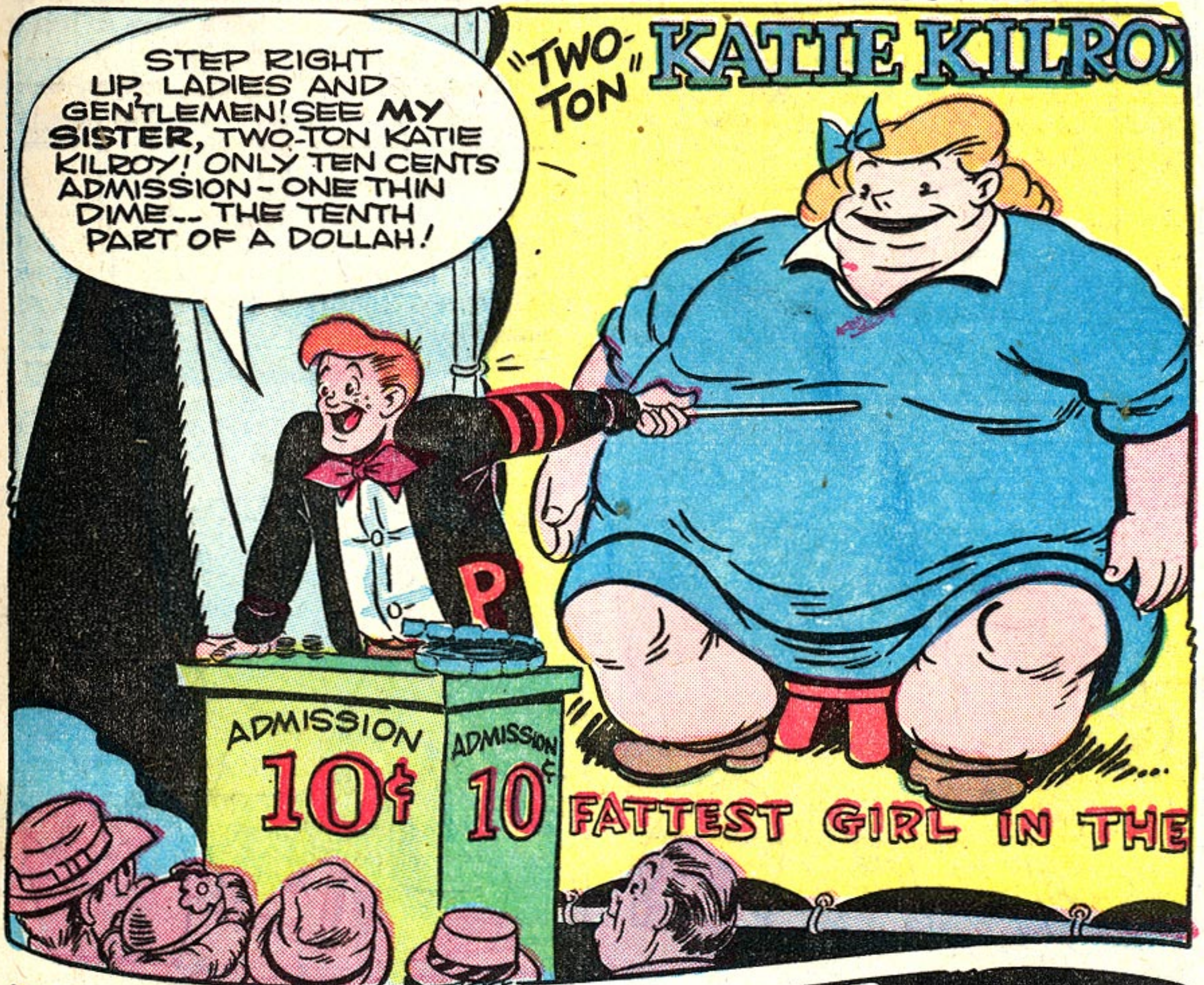
"I saw her first!"

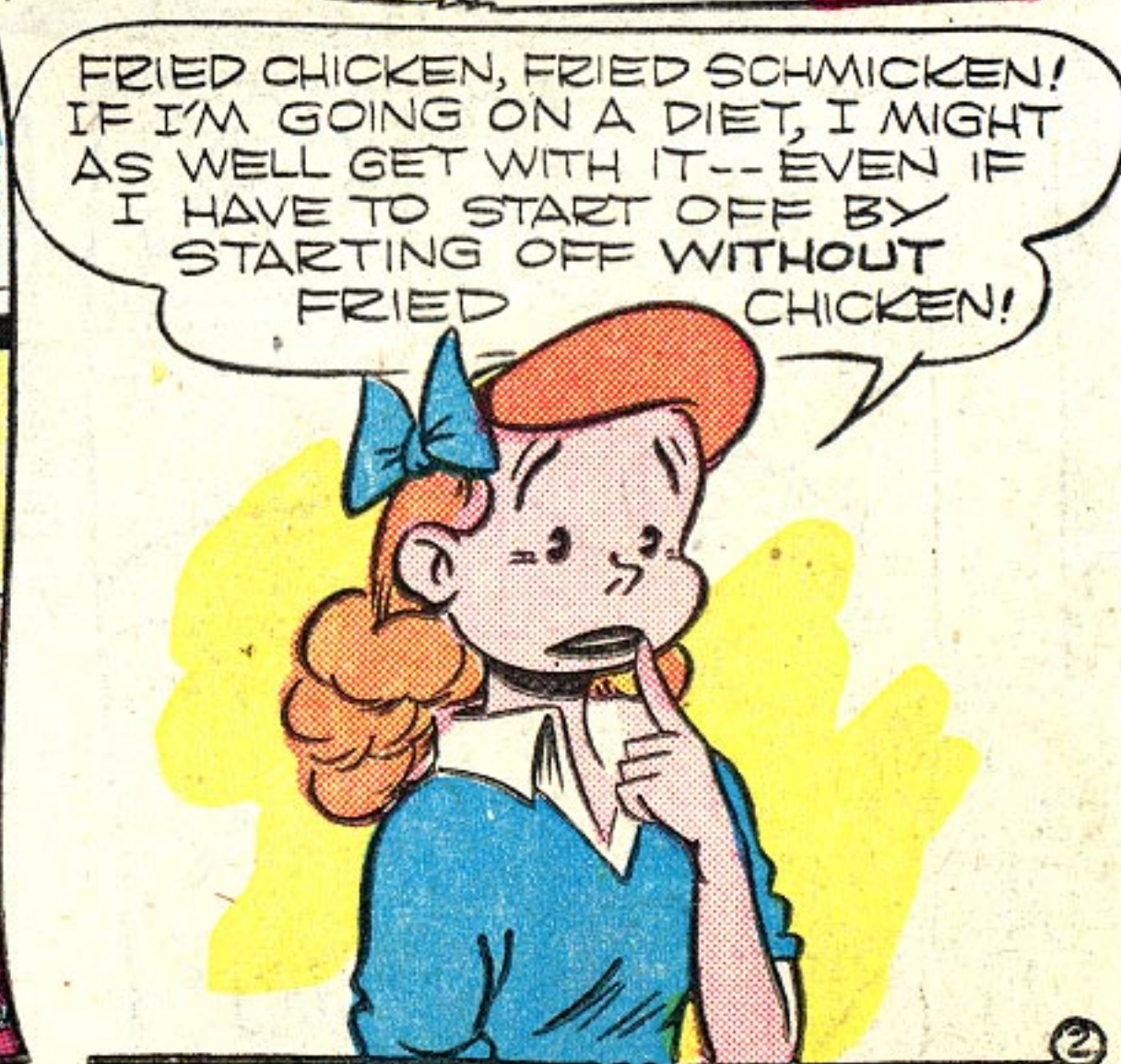
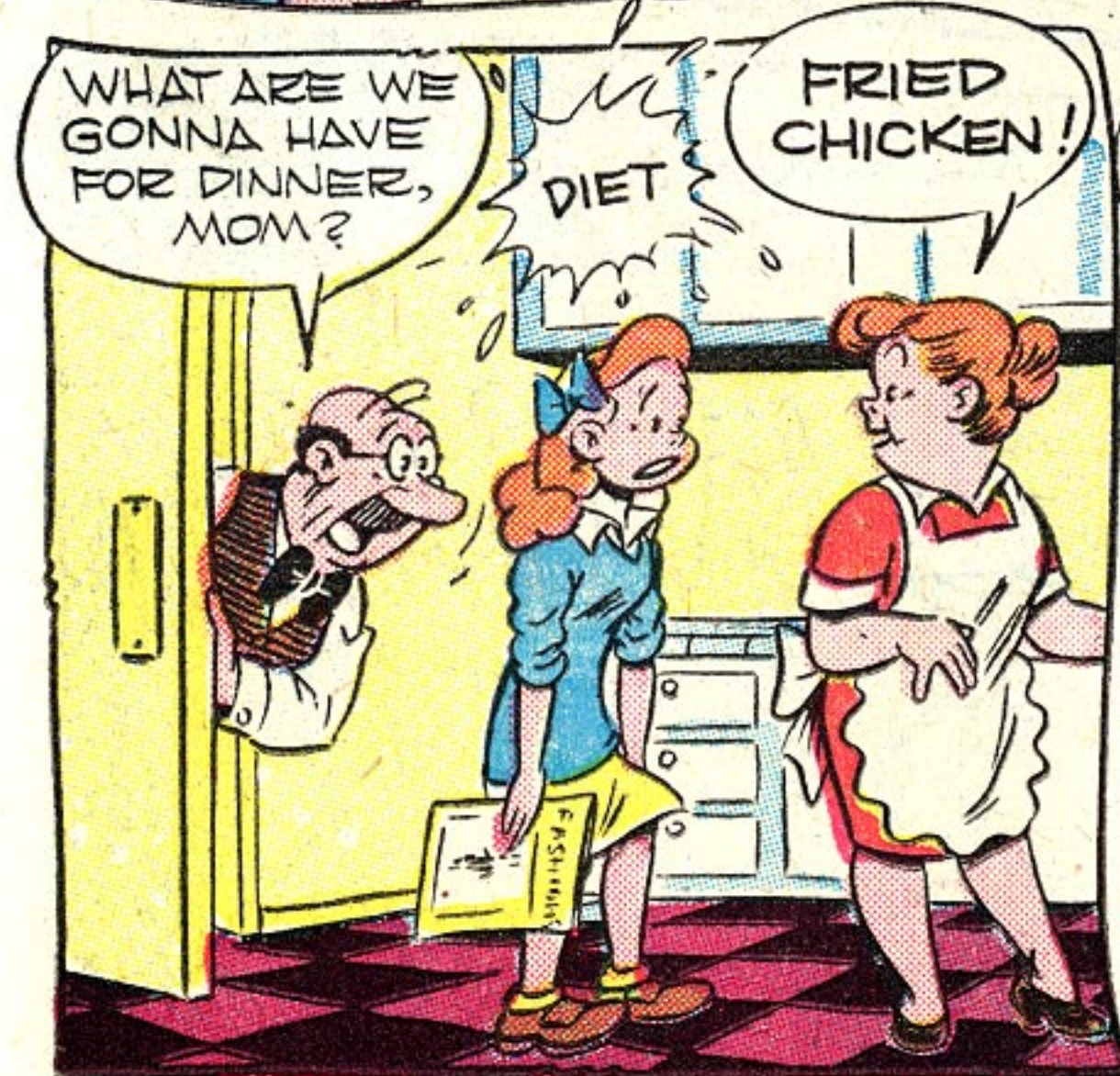
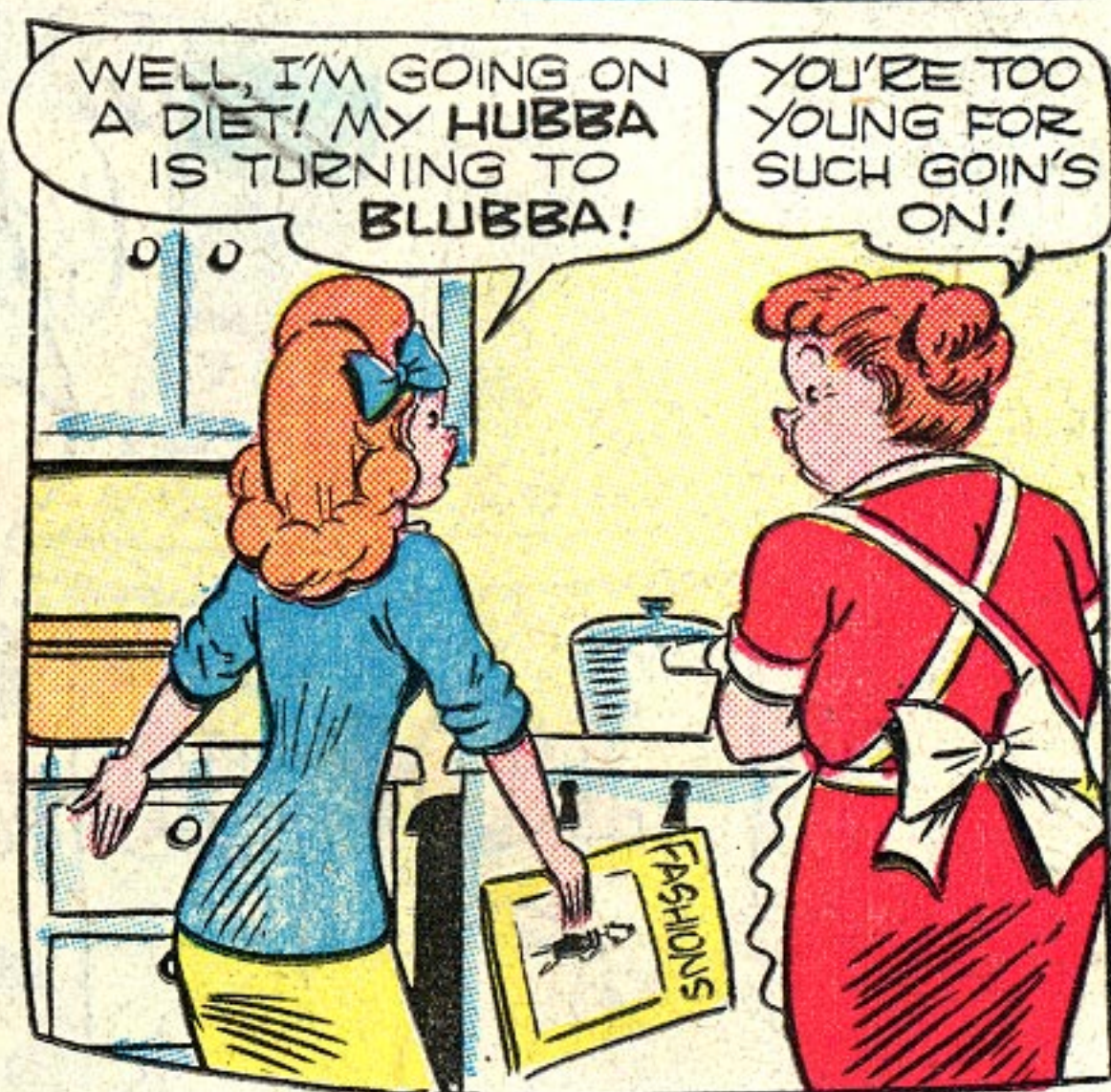
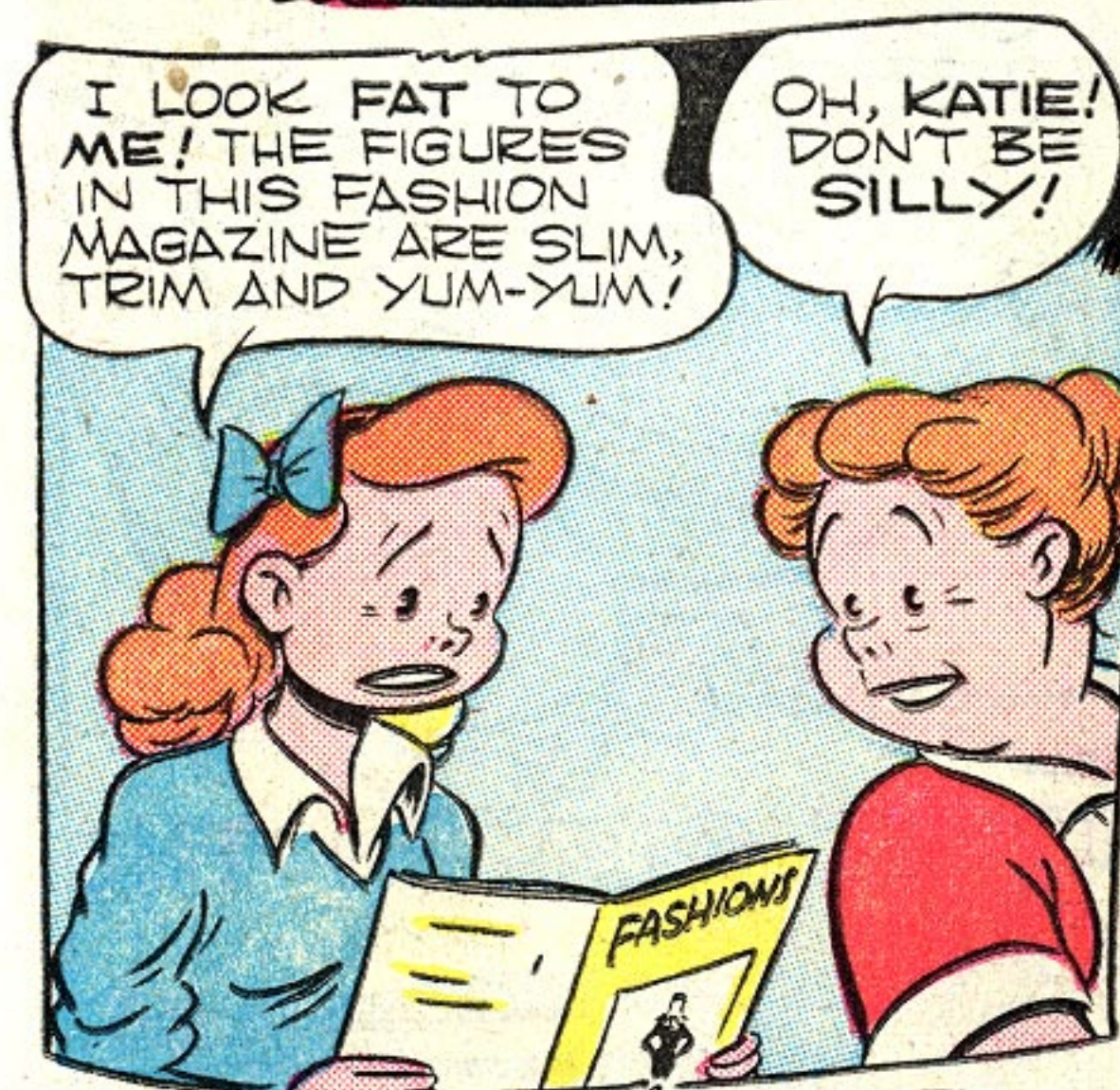
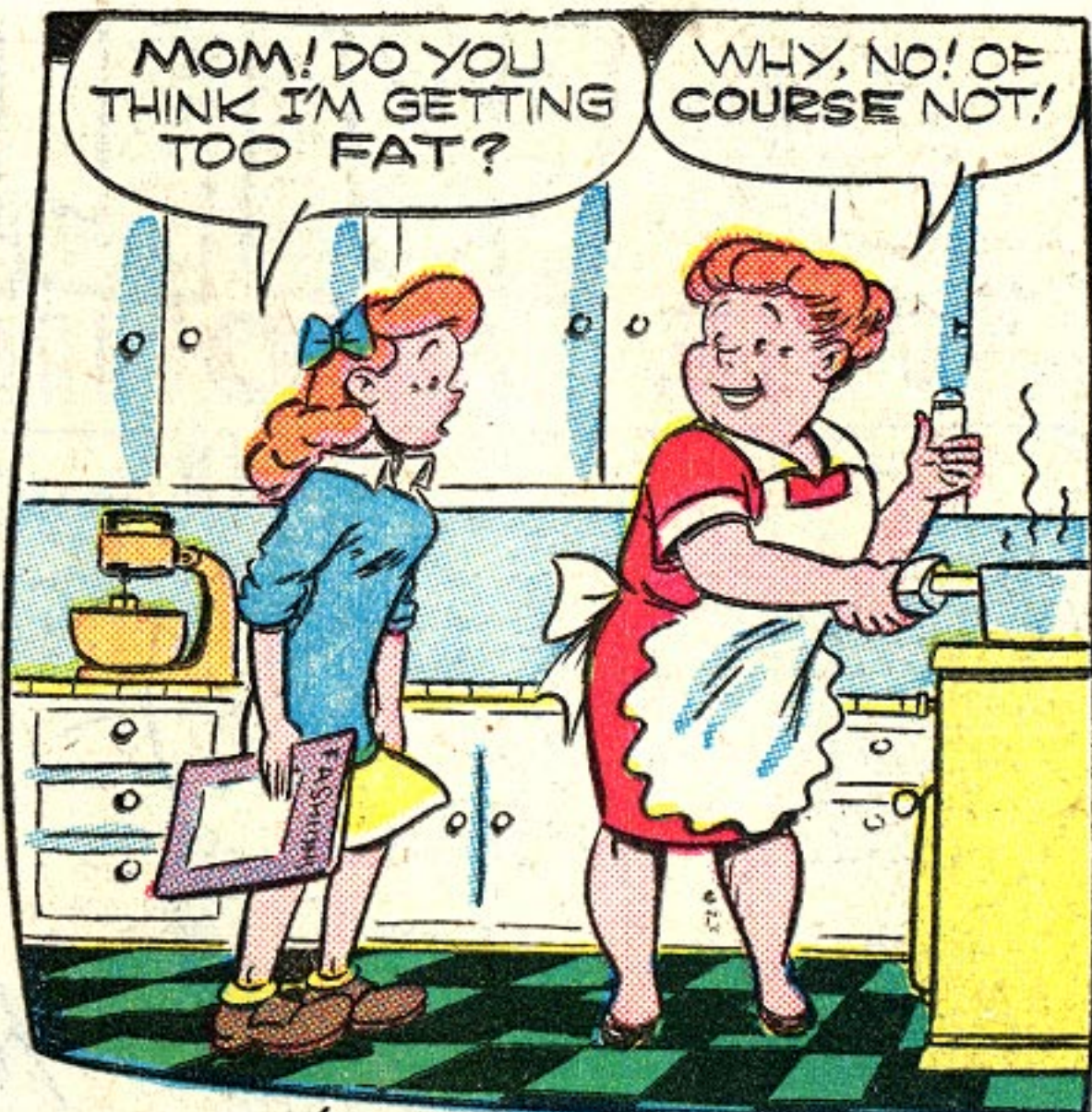
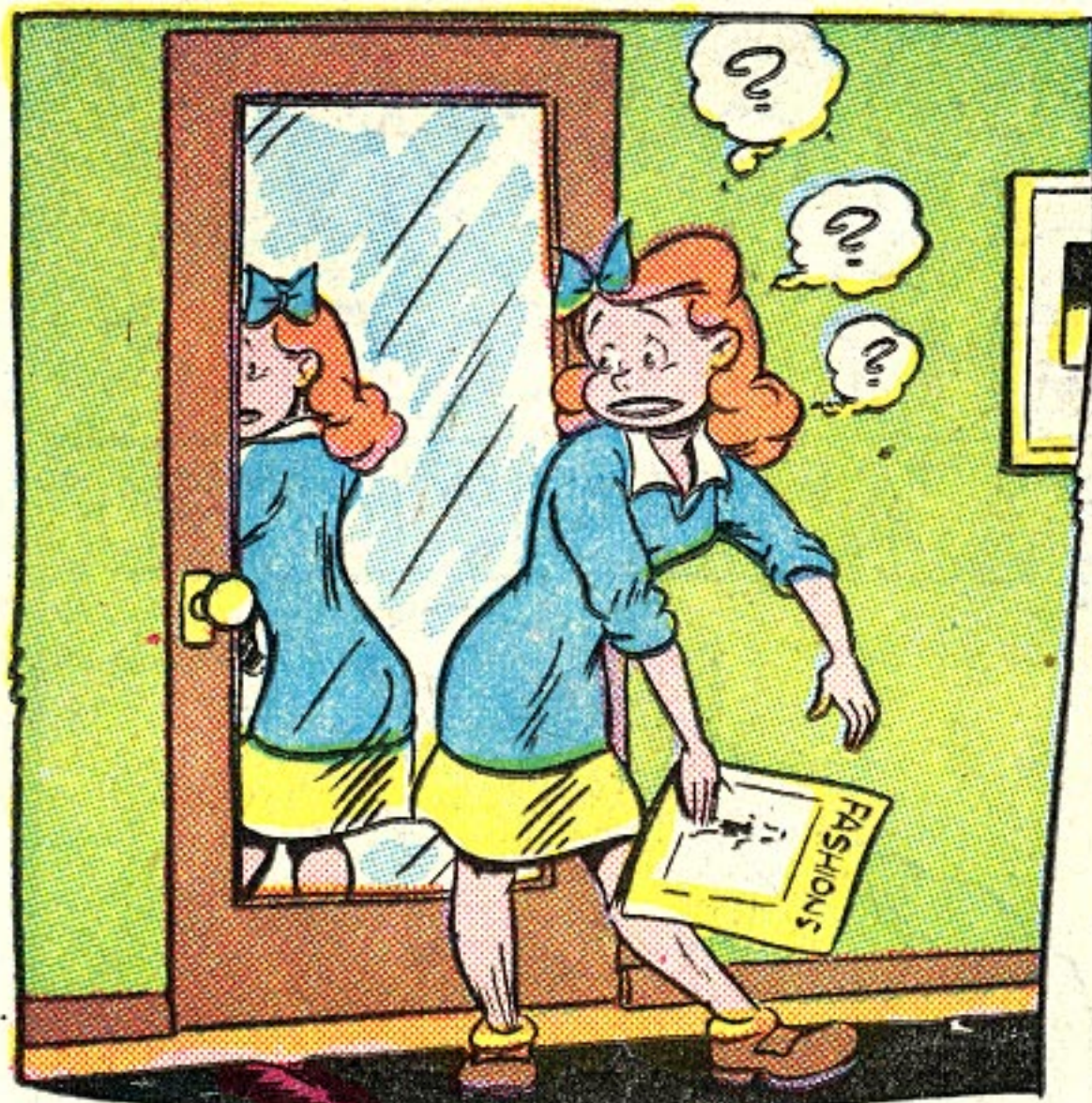
Determinedly, Natch strode across the floor and took Katie's arm firmly in his. "Blow, wolves," he ordered the boys. "I'm takin' Katie home—*myself!*"

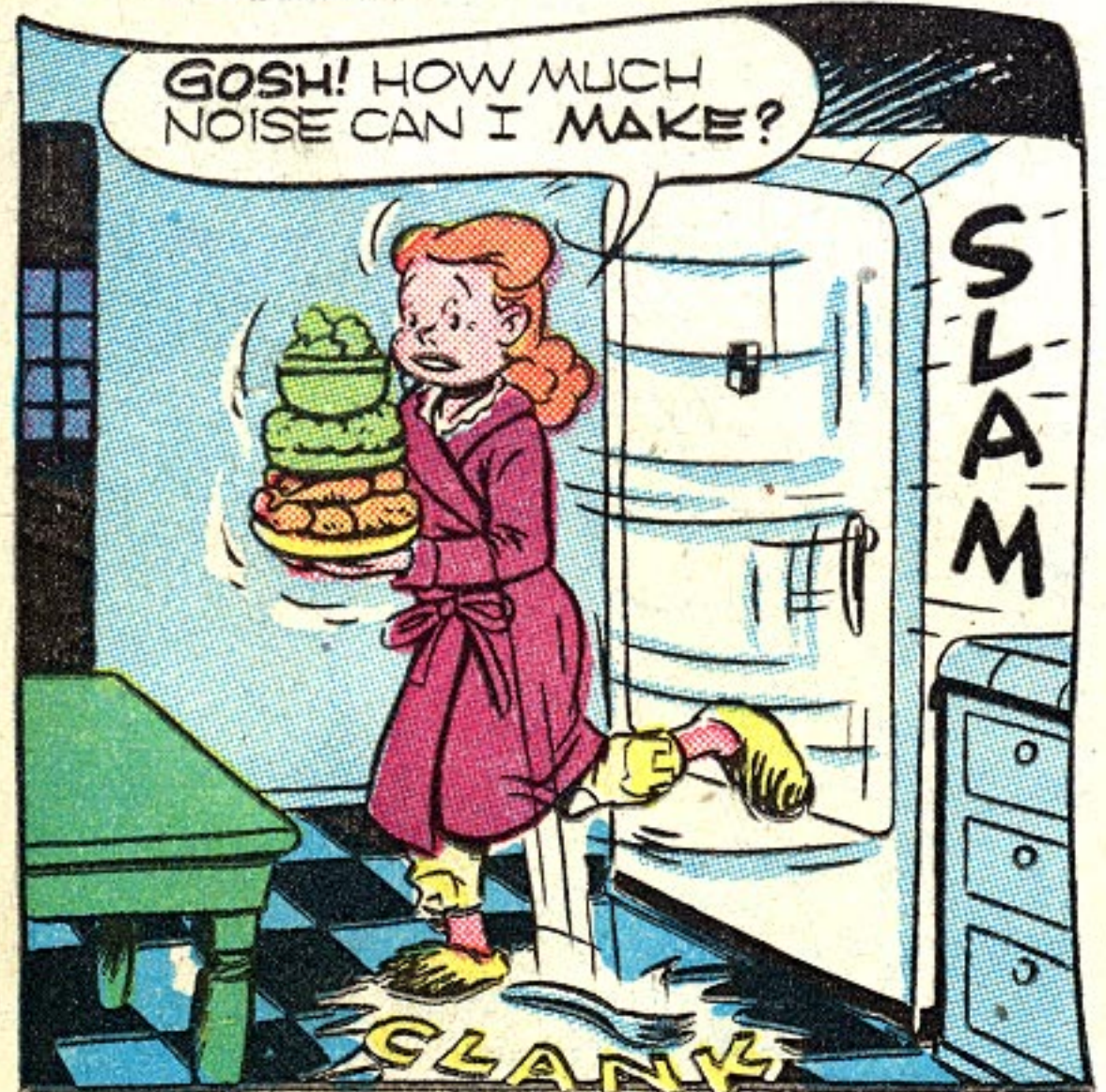
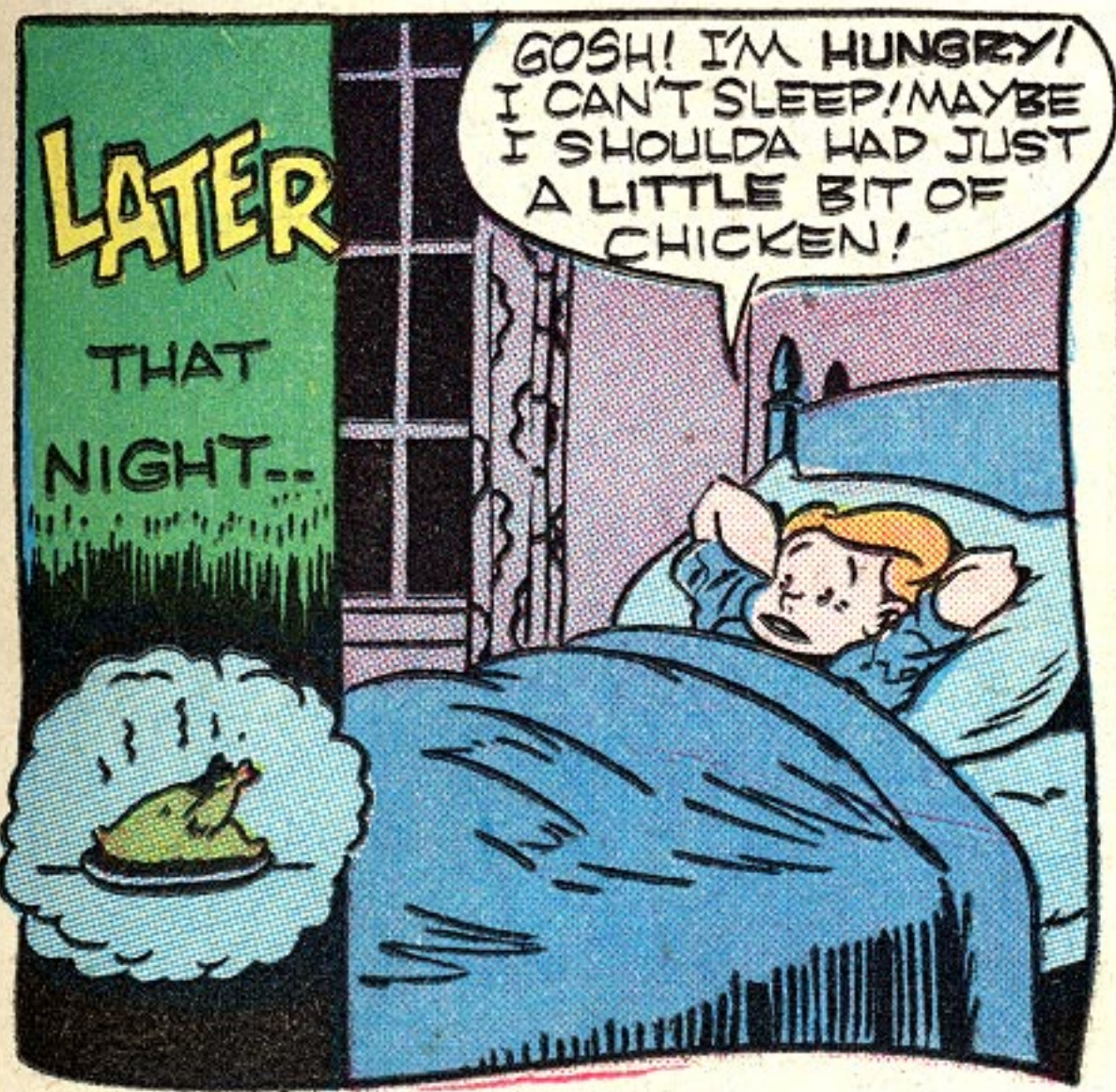
"Aw, Natch," Red Watkins protested, "we can't let this little dreambeam go to waste! You can't take her home!"

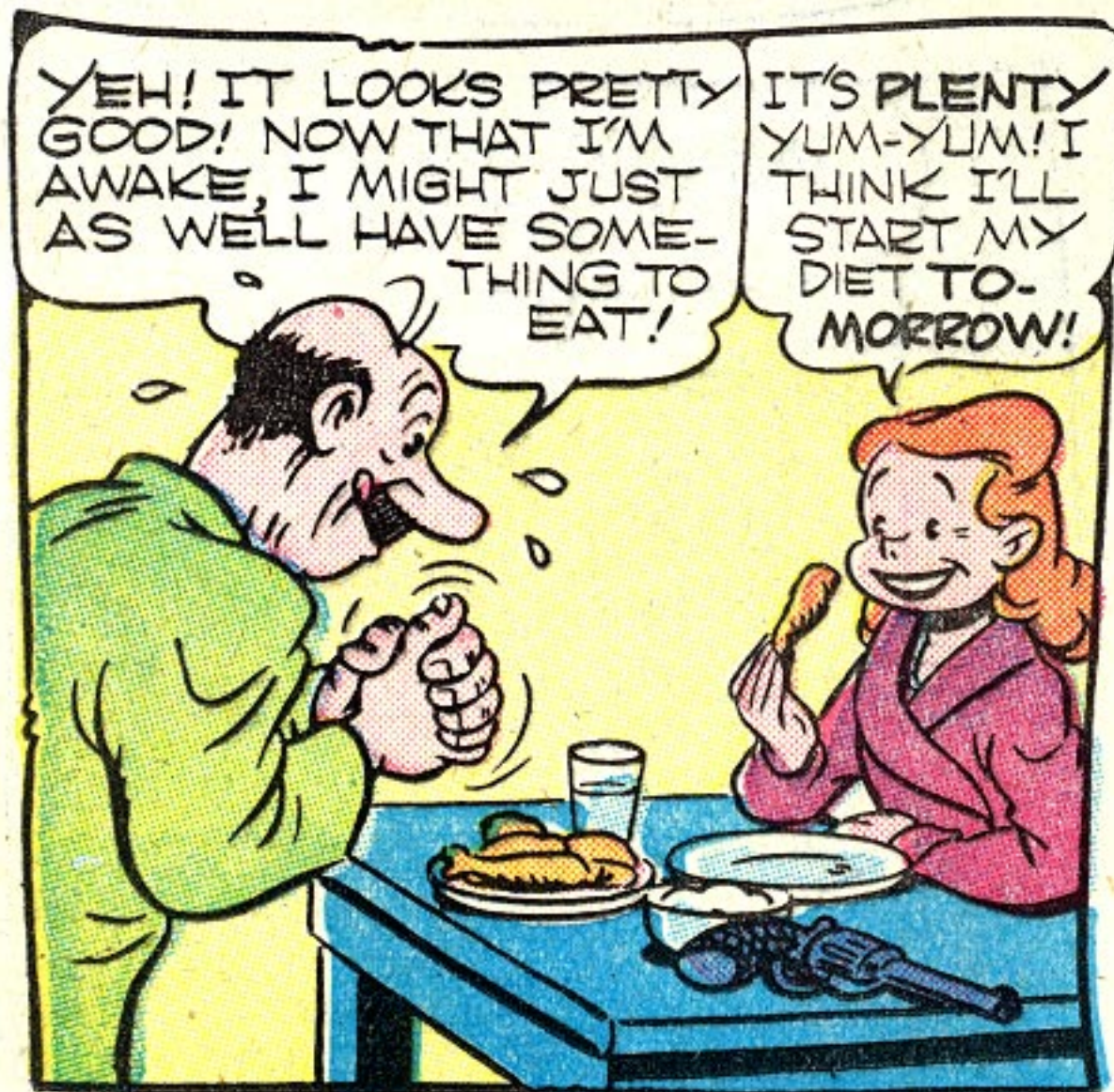
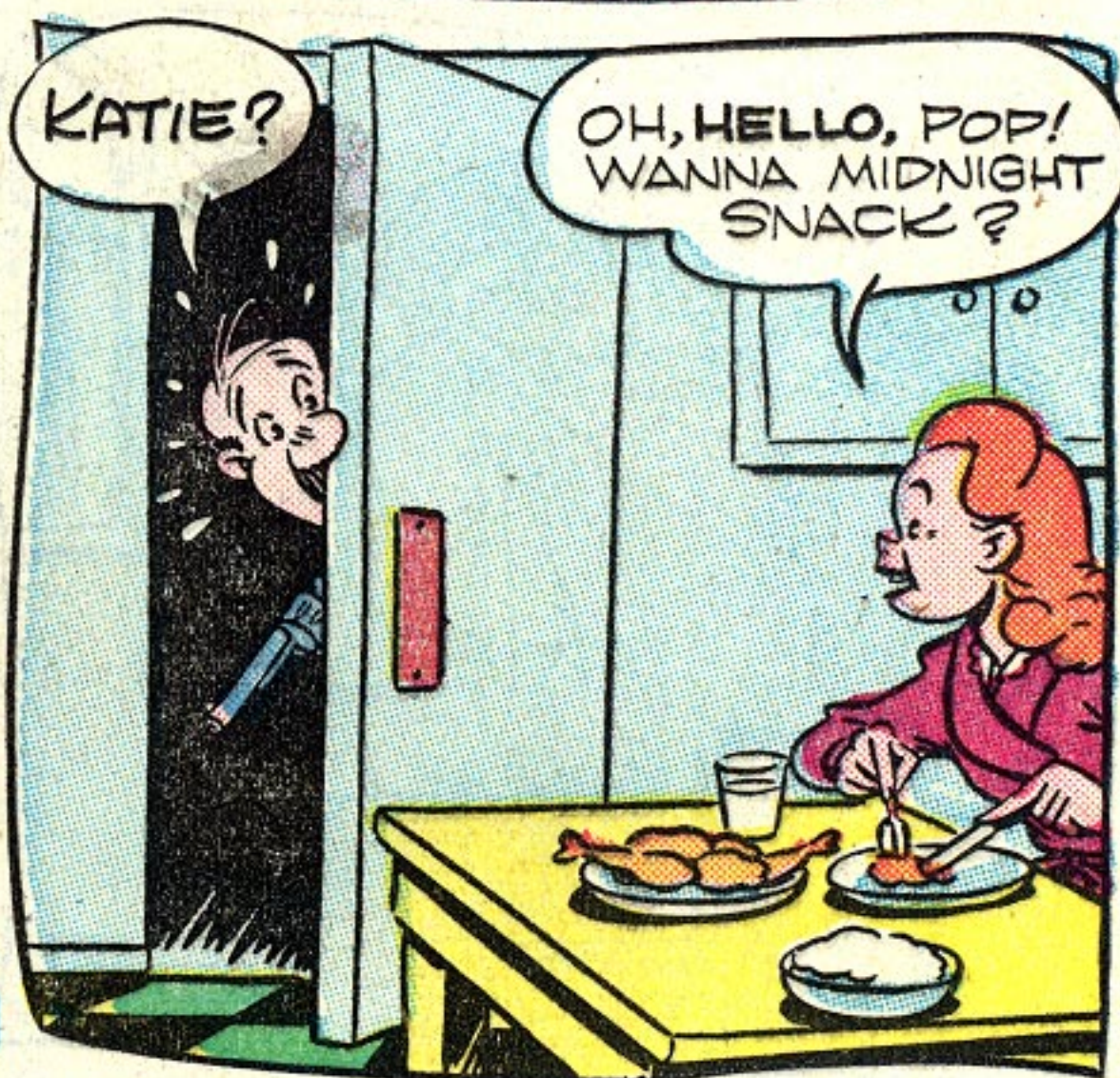
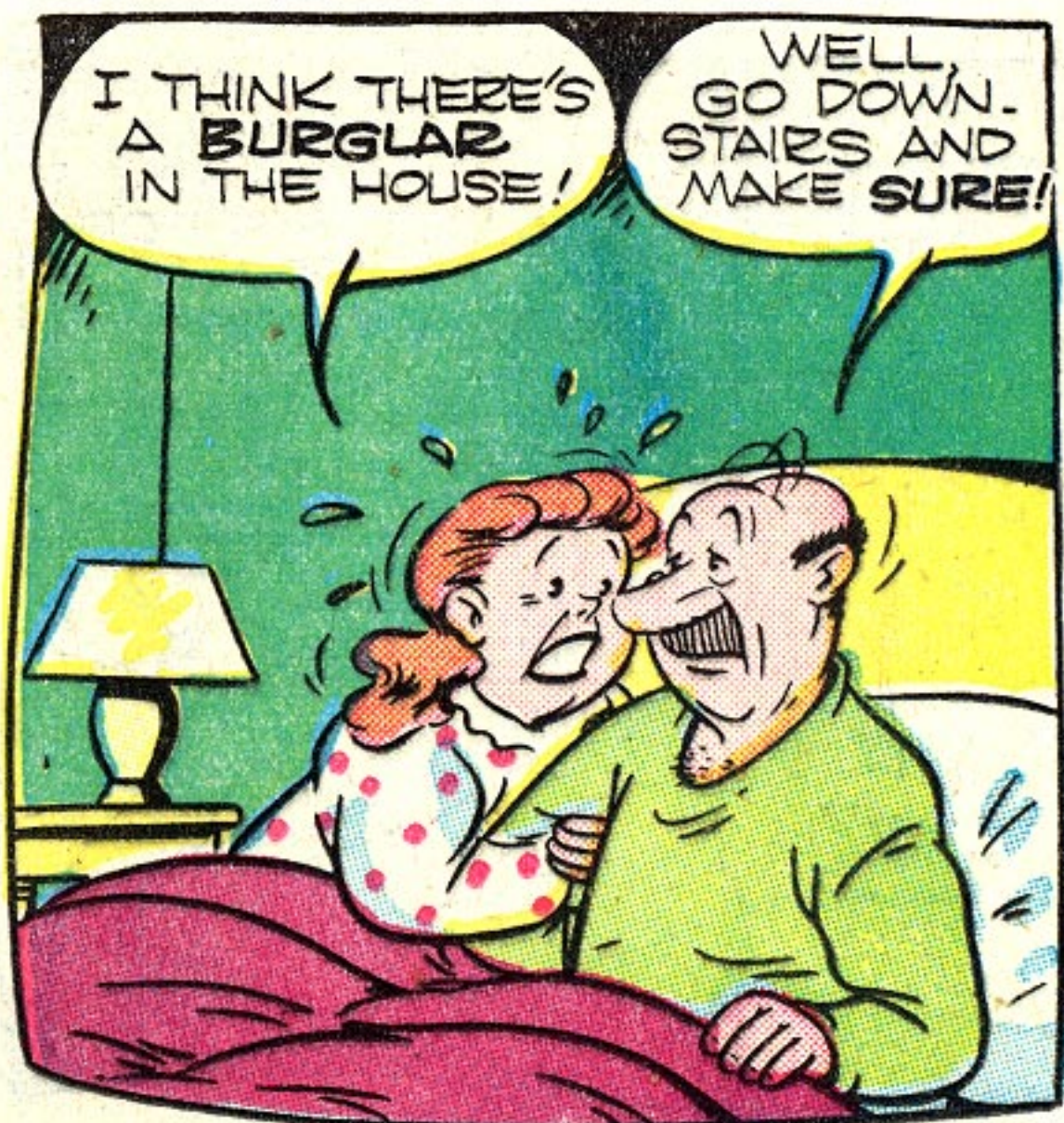
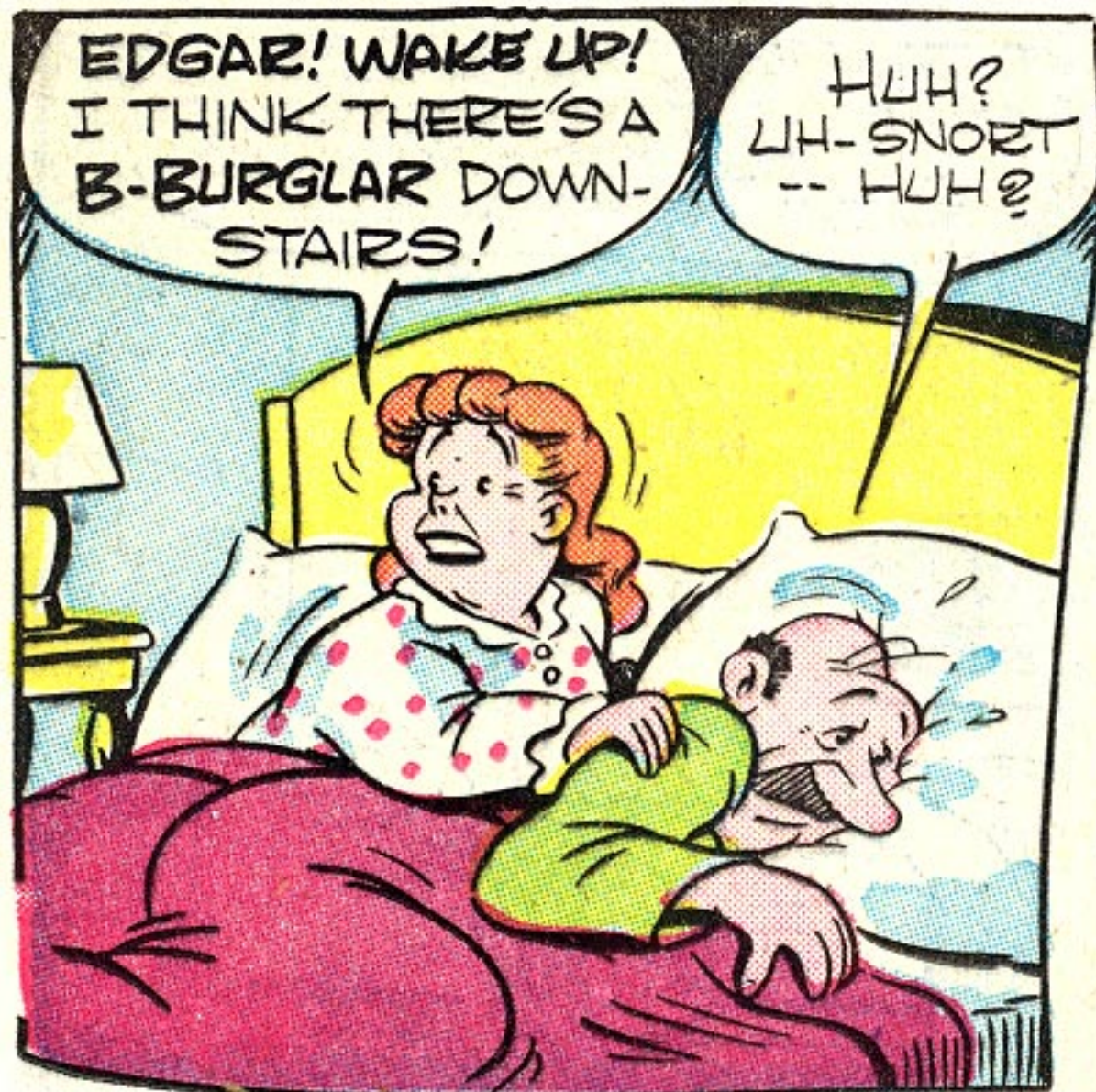
"Why not?" Natch asked proudly, holding on to Katie. "I'm her *brother*, ain't I?"

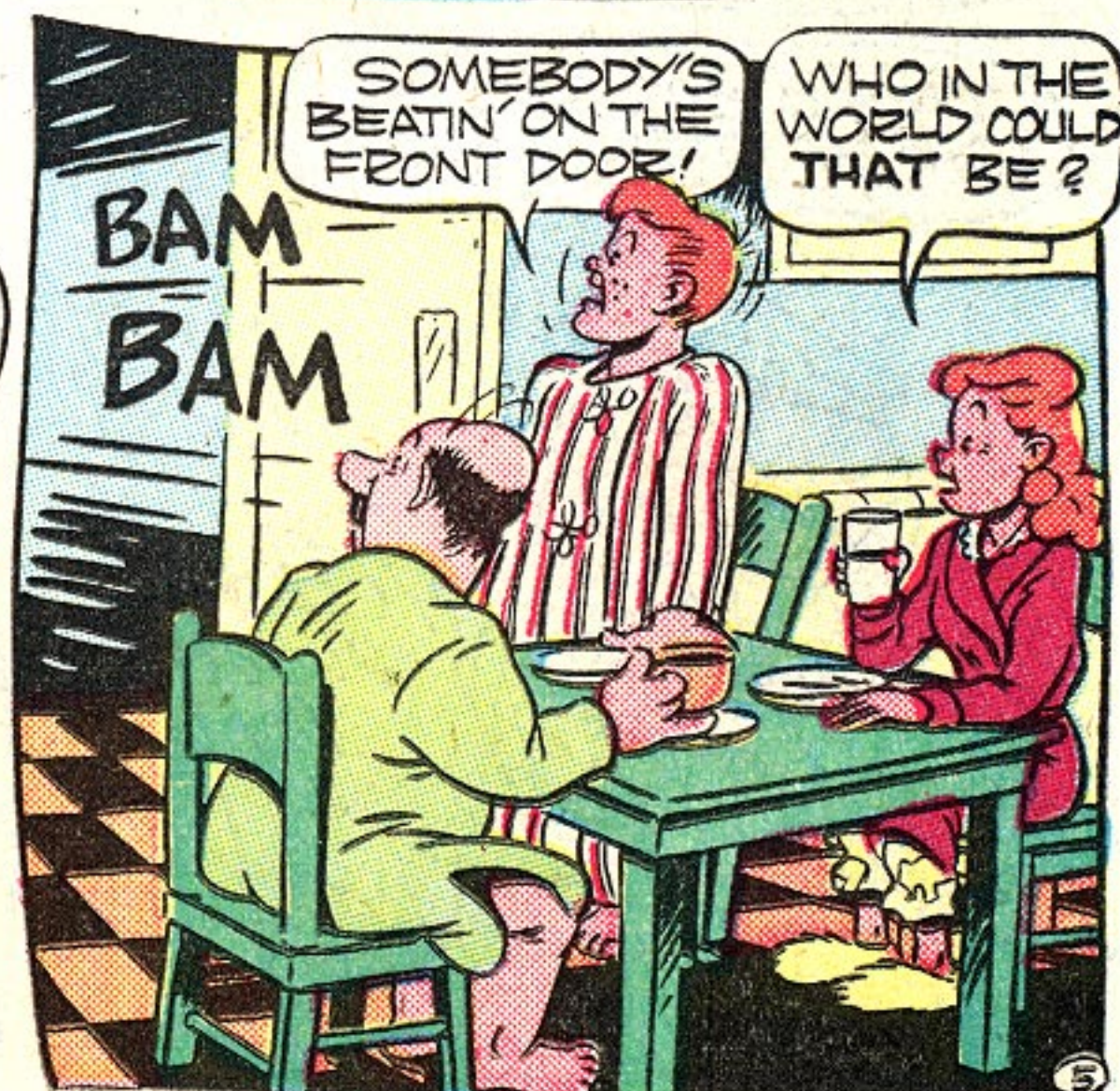
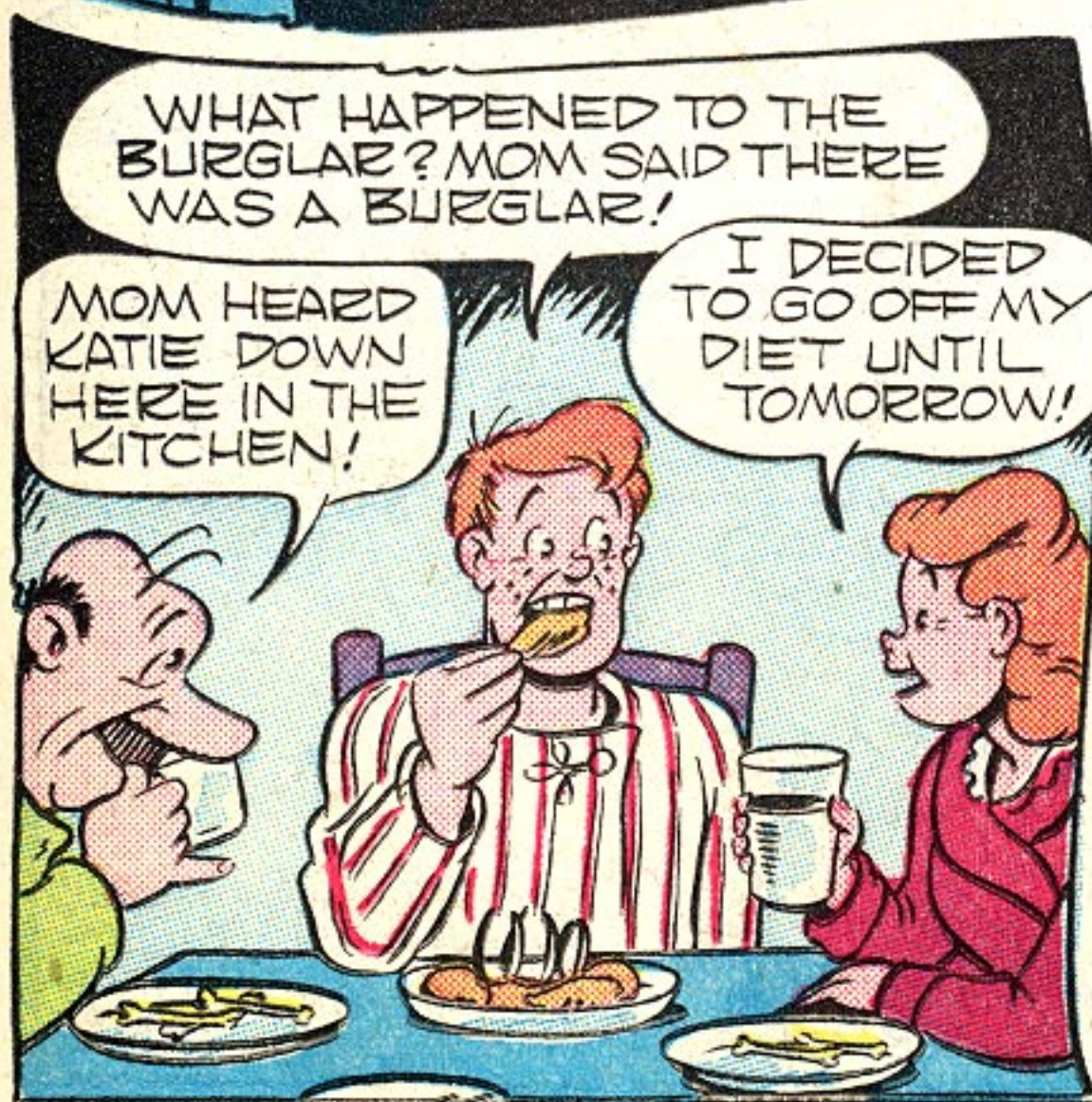
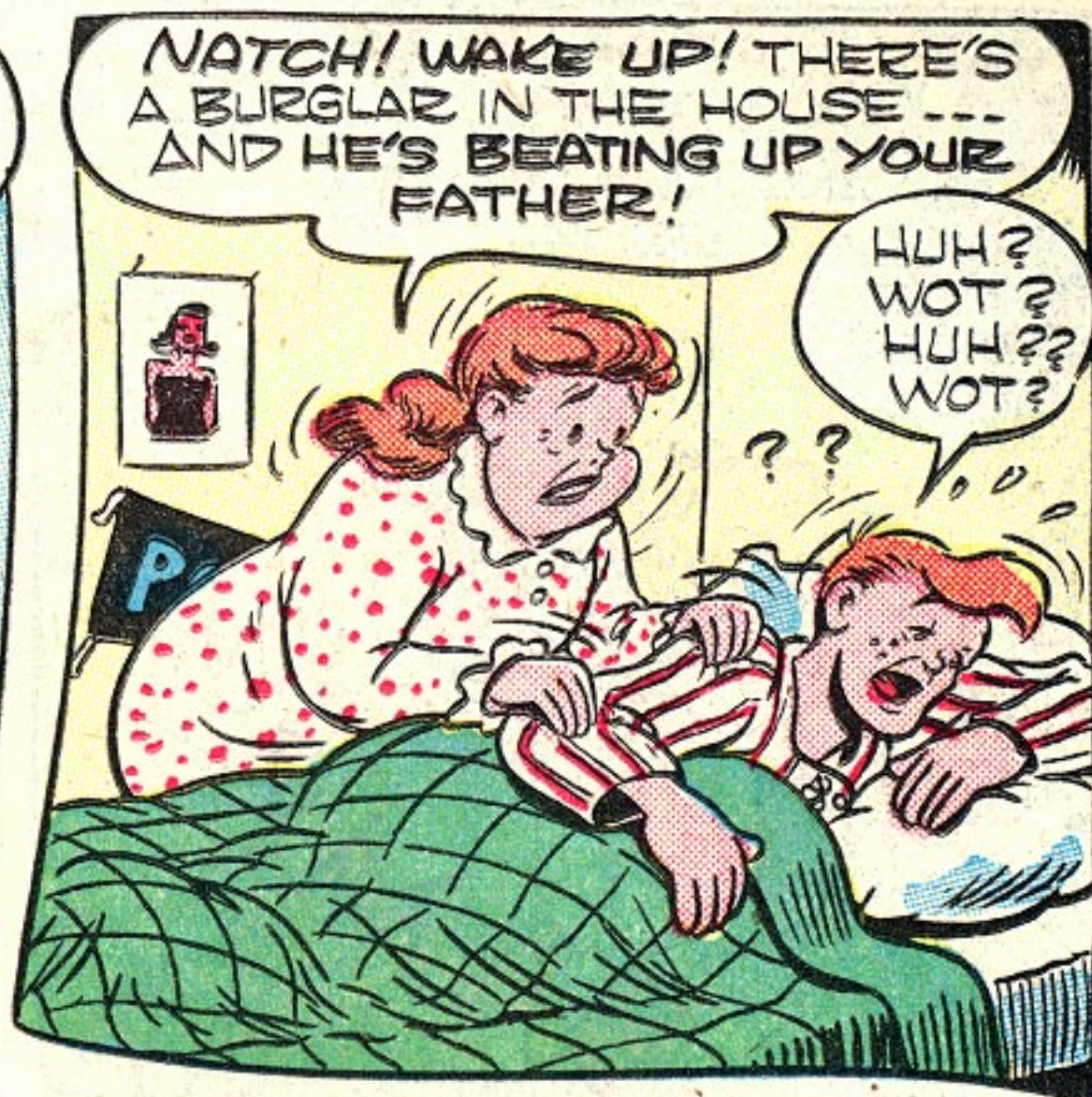
The **KILROYS** in "THE MIDNIGHT ALARM"



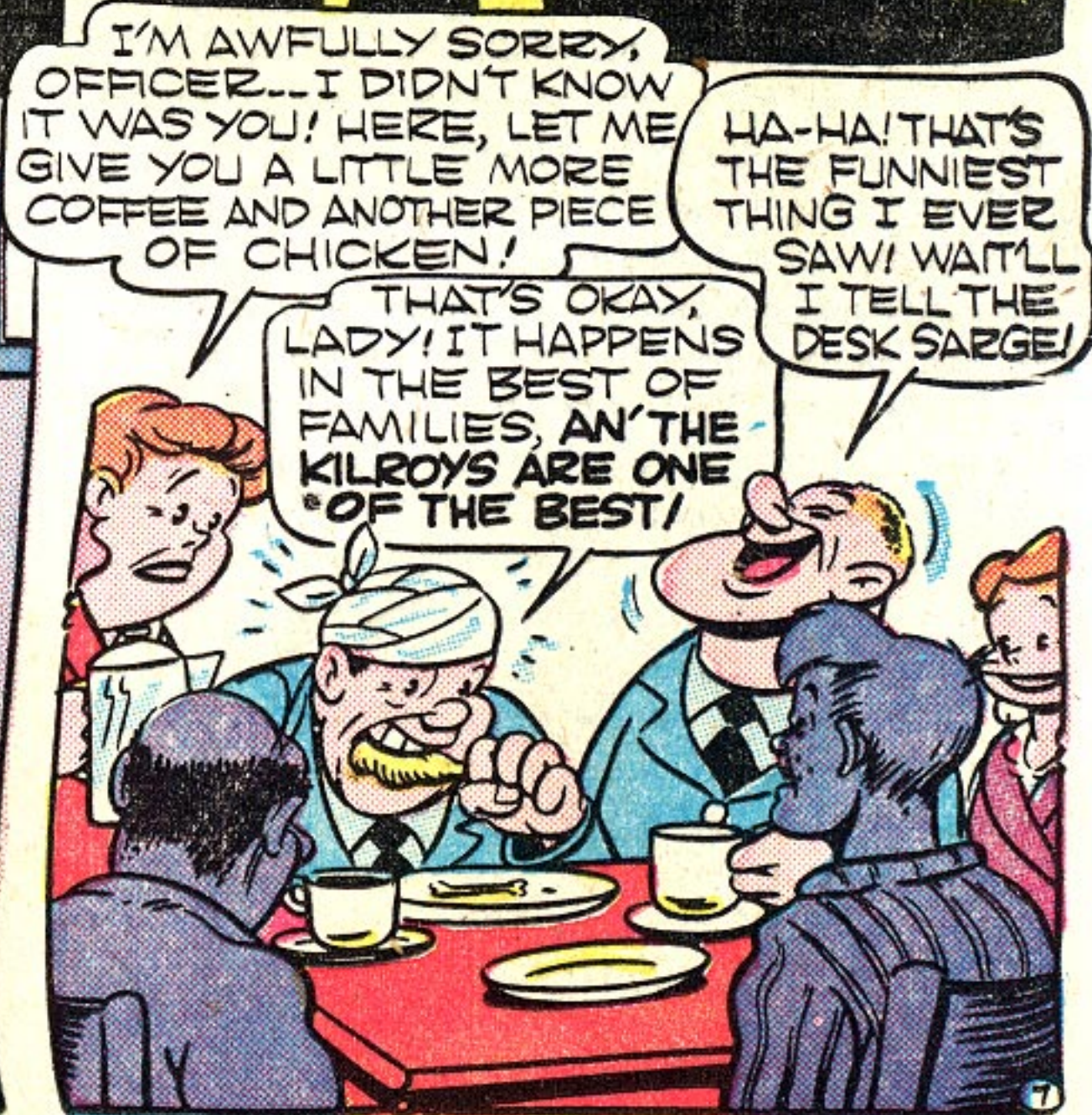
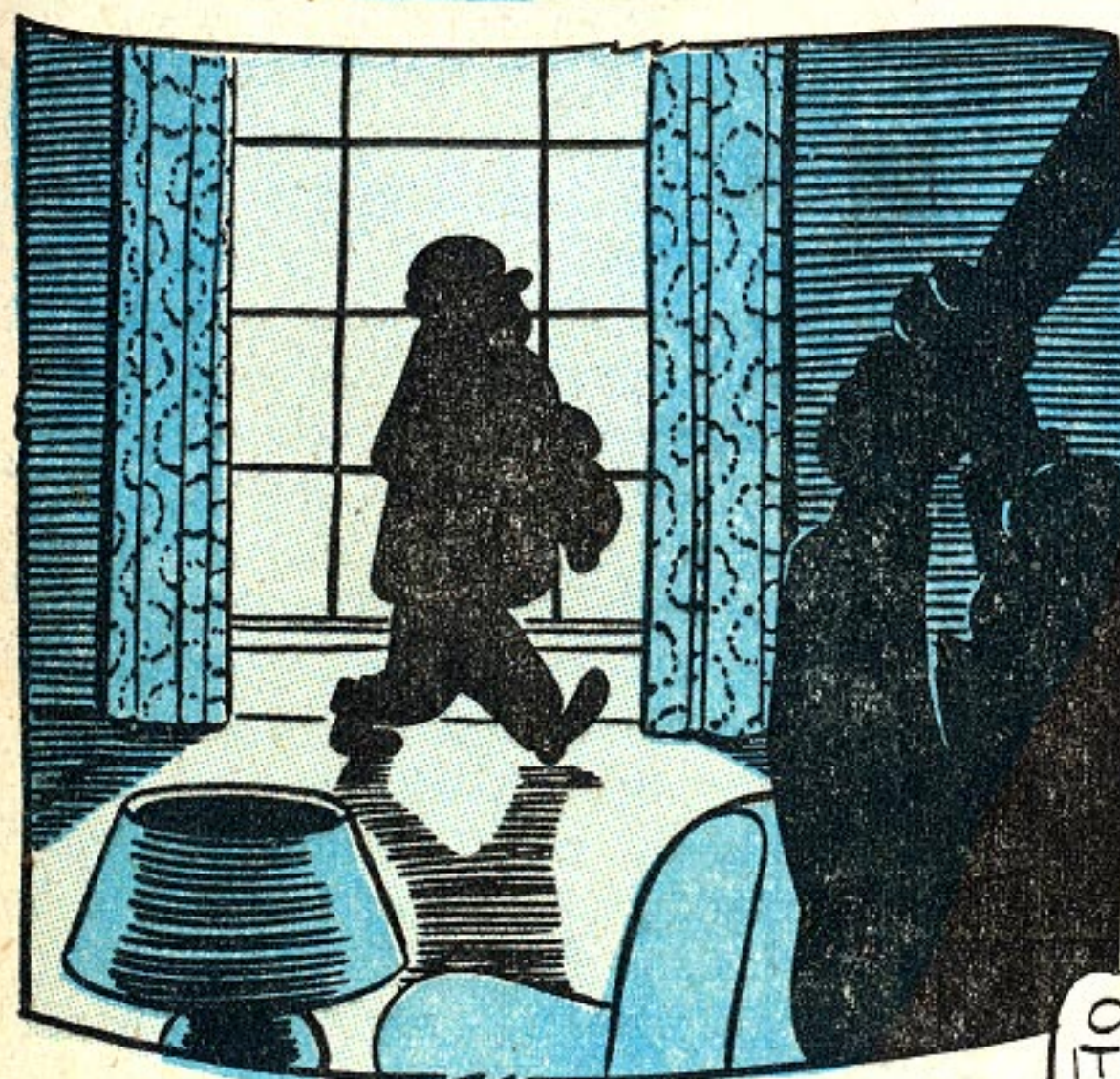
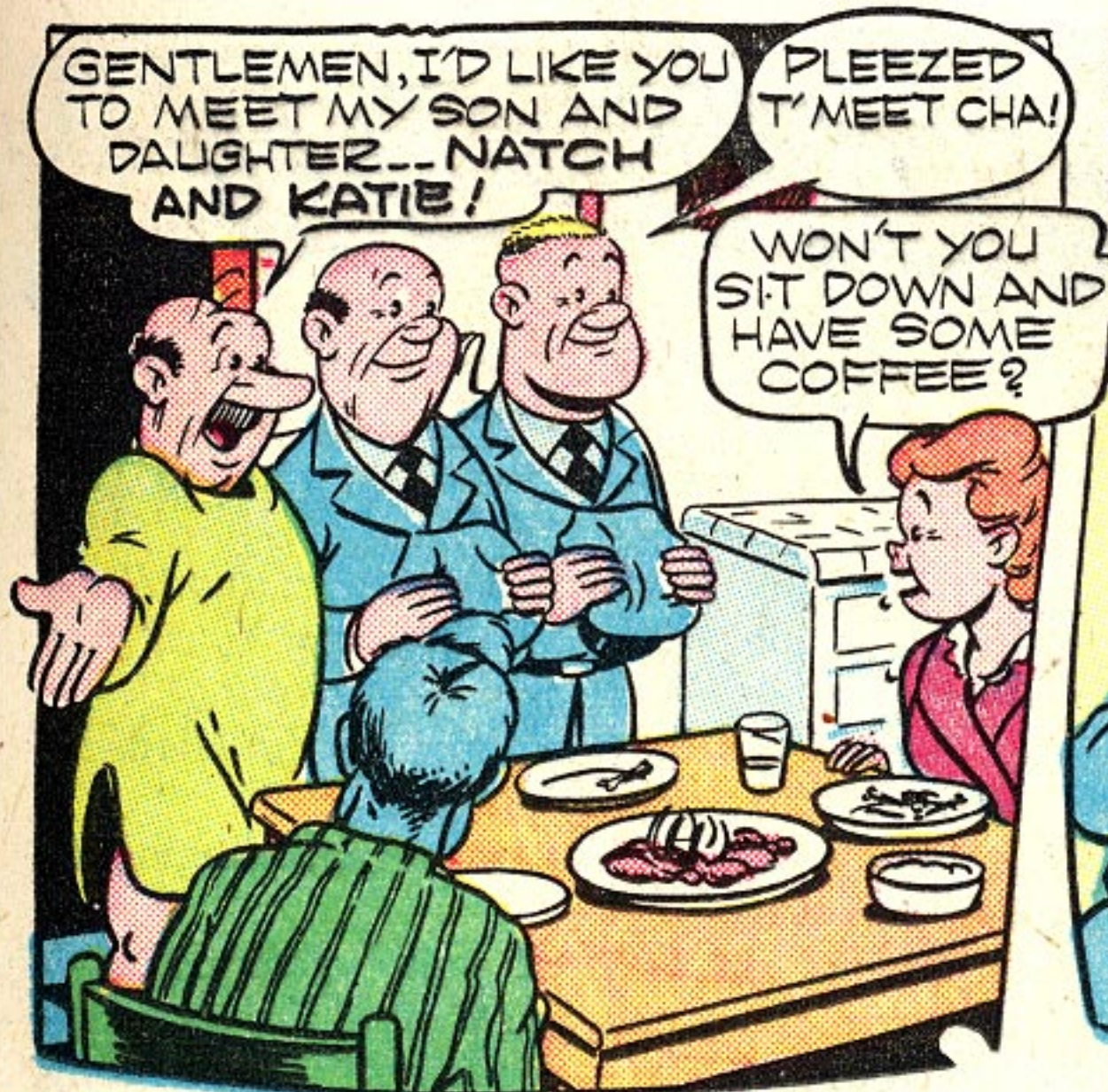












PEACE... It's WONDERFUL!

JUDY and Natch sat close together on the park bench. Natch breathed a deep sigh of contentment. "Gosh, Judy," he said, "it's swell to have ya back again. I sure missed you!"

"Did you?" Judy asked a bit coldly. "Y'know somethin', Natch? If I didn't think quarreling was the most childish thing, positively *infantile*, I'd mention that coke date you had with Jane while I was gone!"

"Gee, Judy, I'm glad ya feel that way about it—quarreling, I mean! It's *awful* dumb for two grown-ups ta get into a fight, isn't it? That's how come I never said anything about your bowling date with Fuzzhead Collins!"

"You never said anything!" Judy's voice was a bit indignant. "I should hope not! Only mere babes would squabble and argue. That's why I won't say anything about how surprised I was that you took Jane. She's such a *funny-looking* girl!"

"If it wasn't plain juvenile," Natch said loftily, "I could mention that Fuzzhead's no beauty either—the egghead!"

"Is that so?" Judy sprang to Fuzzhead's defense. "He's a very nice boy—with very good manners!" she added pointedly.

"Listen, Judy," Natch edged away from her on the bench, "I'm beginning to get peeved. I mean I don't like your attitude!"

"You don't like *my* attitude, Natch Kilroy?" Judy's voice was definitely angry now. "Well, let me tell you something—"

"Oh, yeah?" Natch asked sarcastically. "You listen to *me*! Do you know what I think of a girl who goes out with another man when her *real* boyfriend—I mean, when she's sort of got a boyfriend already—and she goes out on a date with someone else without even having the courtesy to—"

"Courtesy!" Judy interrupted scornfully. "After what you did, I should think you didn't know the *meaning* of that word! Just because I had to go out of town on a visit, you thought you could take *advantage*—I mean you've probably *always* liked Jane and—"

"A lot you know!" Natch was quite furious by this time. "You don't know *anything*!"

"I know all I want to know!" Judy was angry enough to cry. "Why, I could just—could just—" She raised her hand, as though to smack Natch's cheek.

Self-protectively, Natch reached out to clutch Judy's wrists—and just then, Jackson, eyes wide with surprise, strolled past the park bench.

"Tsk, ts!" he clucked, stopping and taking in the scene. "Can I believe my eyes? Are these two little love birds—*quarreling*?"

"Don't you *dare* hit me!" Judy cried, ignoring Jackson completely.

"Don't you—" Natch began, clinging to her wrists.

"Shame on *both* of you!" Jackson said, trying to come between them. "I'm astonished to—ouch! Hey—cut it out! Leggo! Judy—stop pulling my hair! Natch, quit it!"

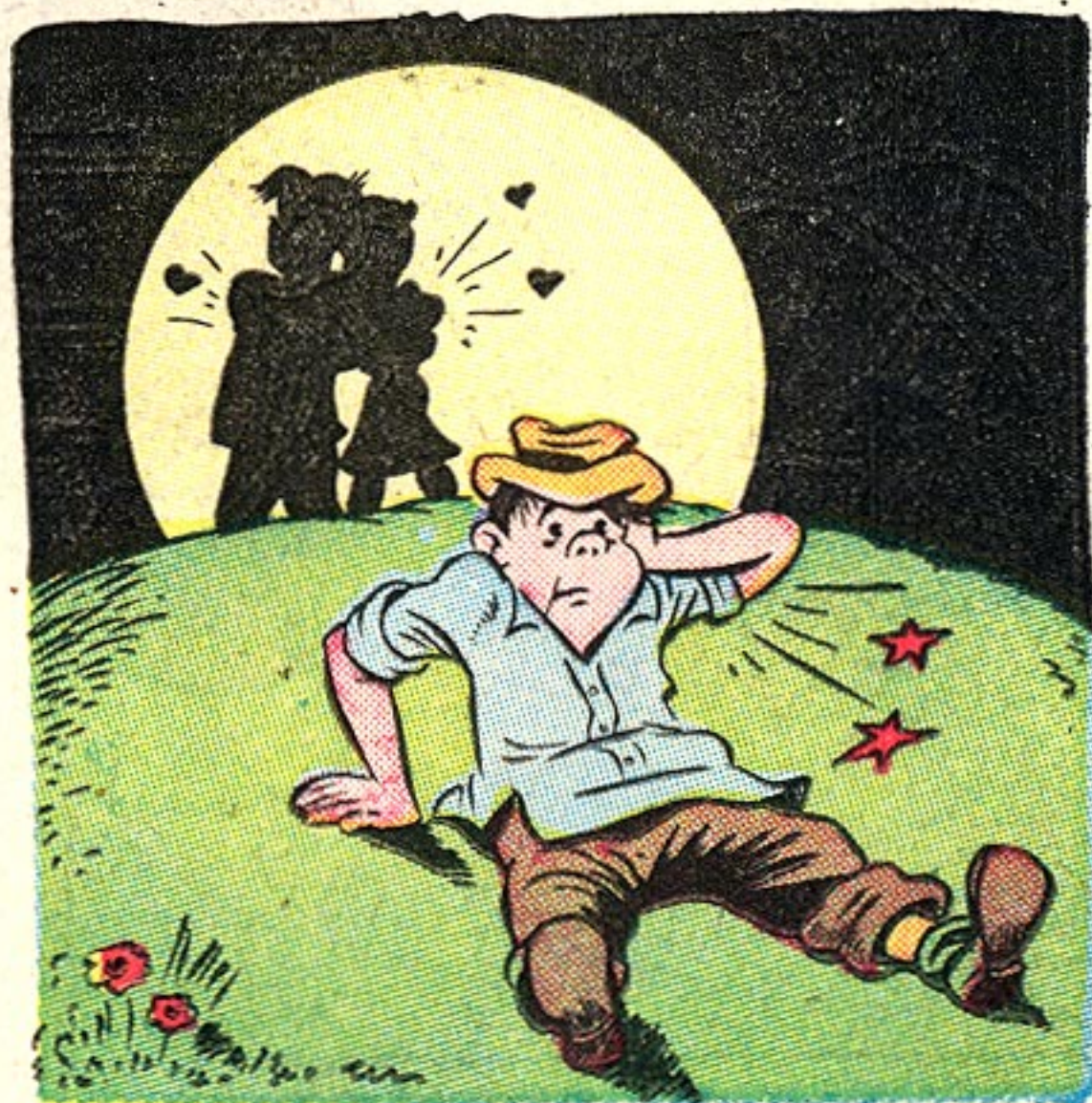
All Natch's and Judy's pent-up anger was vented on poor, innocent Jackson! Judy tugged violently at his hair, while Natch, kicking out, felt the toe of his saddle shoe connect with the seat of Jackson's slacks!

"C'mon, Judy," Natch said to his girl. "It looks like he's trying to make trouble for us!"

"You bet!" Judy answered quickly, slipping her hand through Natch's arm. "Quarreling! We wouldn't *dream* of such a childish thing! He's only trying to separate us!"

For a moment, they both stared scornfully at Jackson and then, heads together, they ambled off into the park. Rubbing his head in bewilderment, Jackson could hear Judy's disdainful voice.

"Quarreling?" she was saying. "I should say *not*!"



"Natch" in "The Sleepwalker"



MY GOODNESS,
THE PHONE!!
WHO COULD BE
CALLING AT SEVEN-
THIRTY IN THE
MORNING?

RING!
RING!

HELLO?

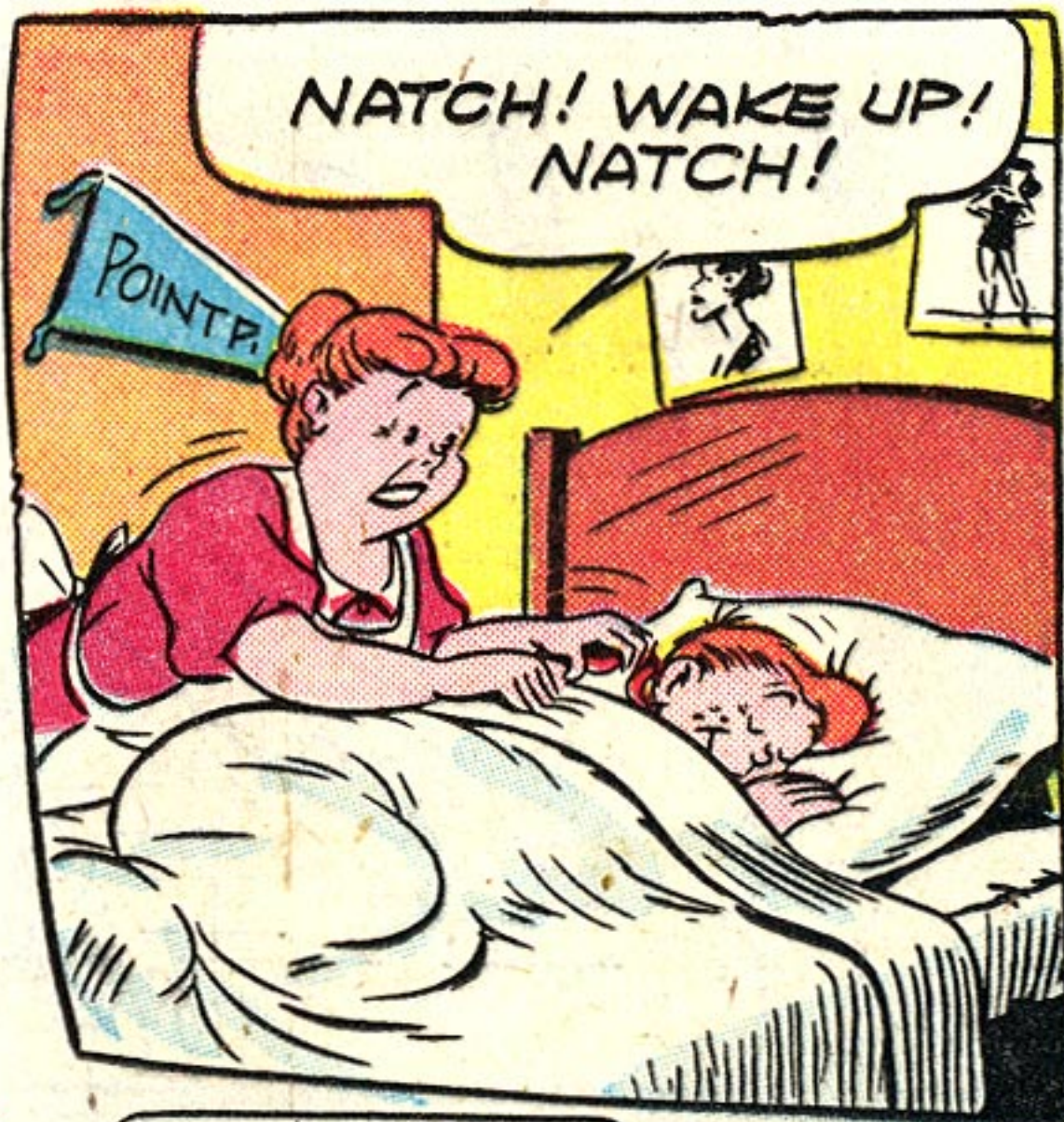
HELLO, MIZ KILROY?
THIS IS JACKSON!
COULD I SPEAK
TO NATCH,
PLEASE?



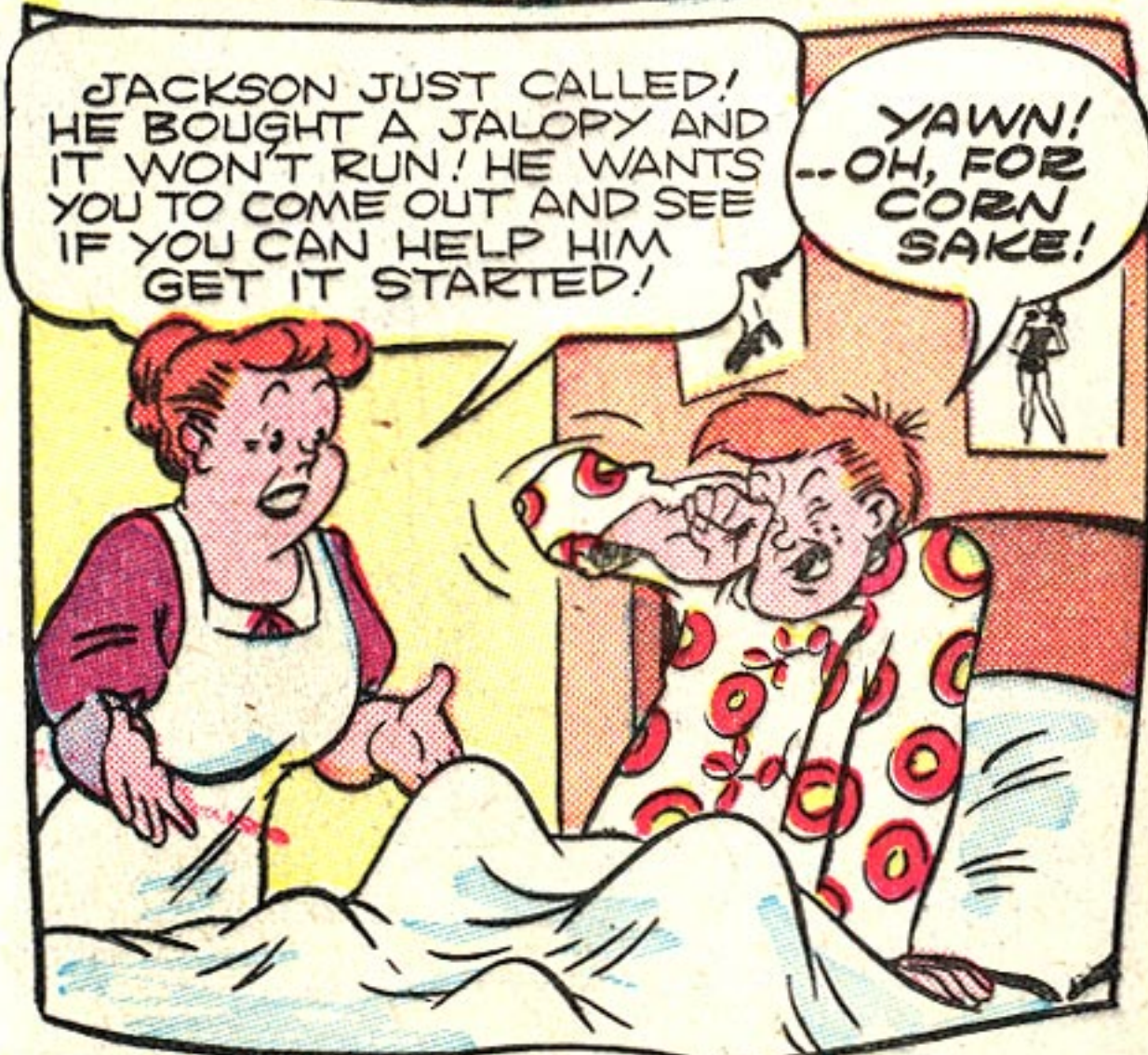


NATCH ISN'T UP YET, JACKSON! IS ANYTHING WRONG?

YEH! I BOUGHT A JALOPY THIS MORNIN' AND SUMP'N HAPPENED TO IT! IT STOPPED AND I CAN'T GET IT STARTED! I WANT NATCH TO COME OUT AND TOW ME IN!



NATCH! WAKE UP! NATCH!

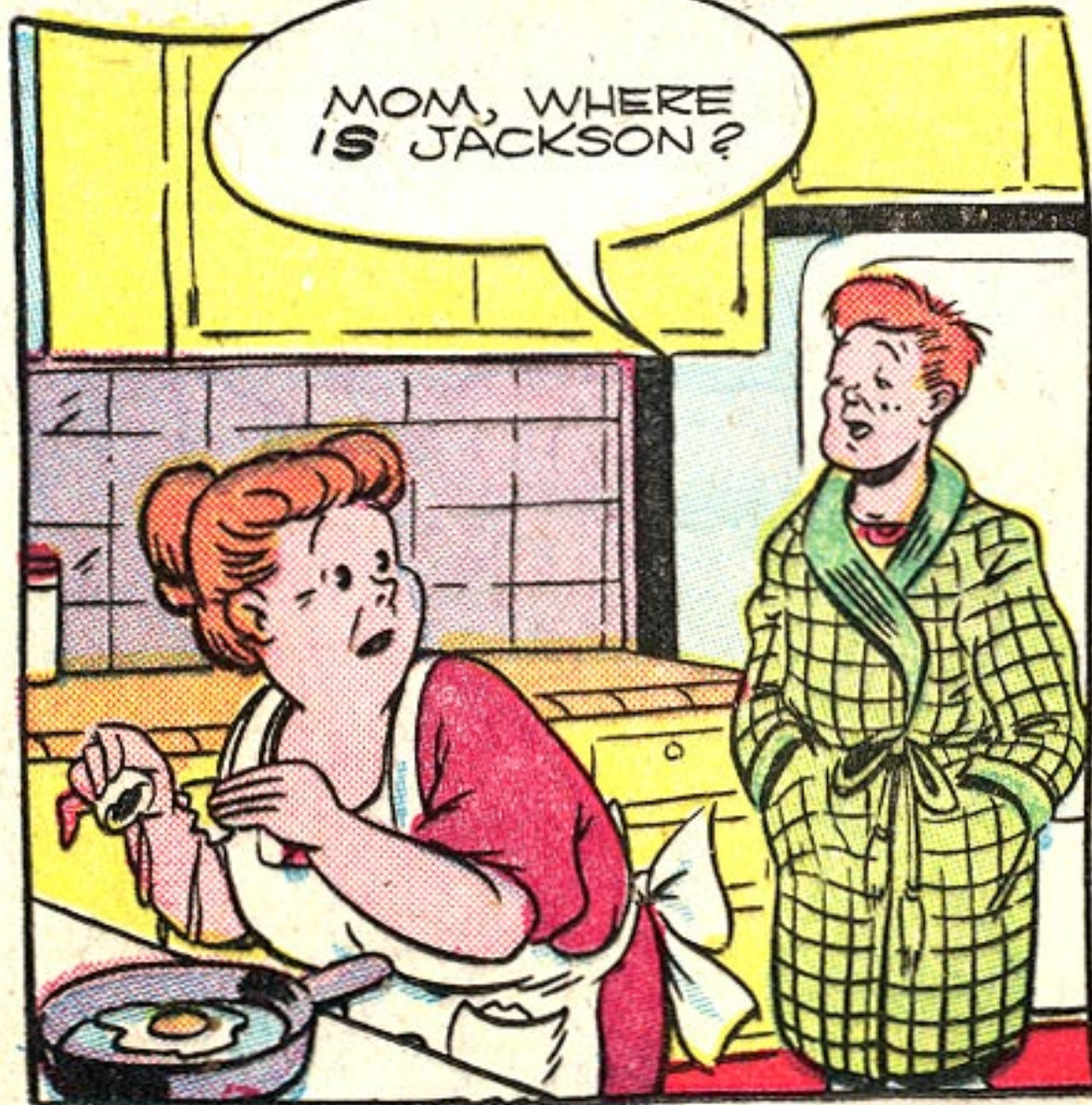


JACKSON JUST CALLED! HE BOUGHT A JALOPY AND IT WON'T RUN! HE WANTS YOU TO COME OUT AND SEE IF YOU CAN HELP HIM GET IT STARTED!

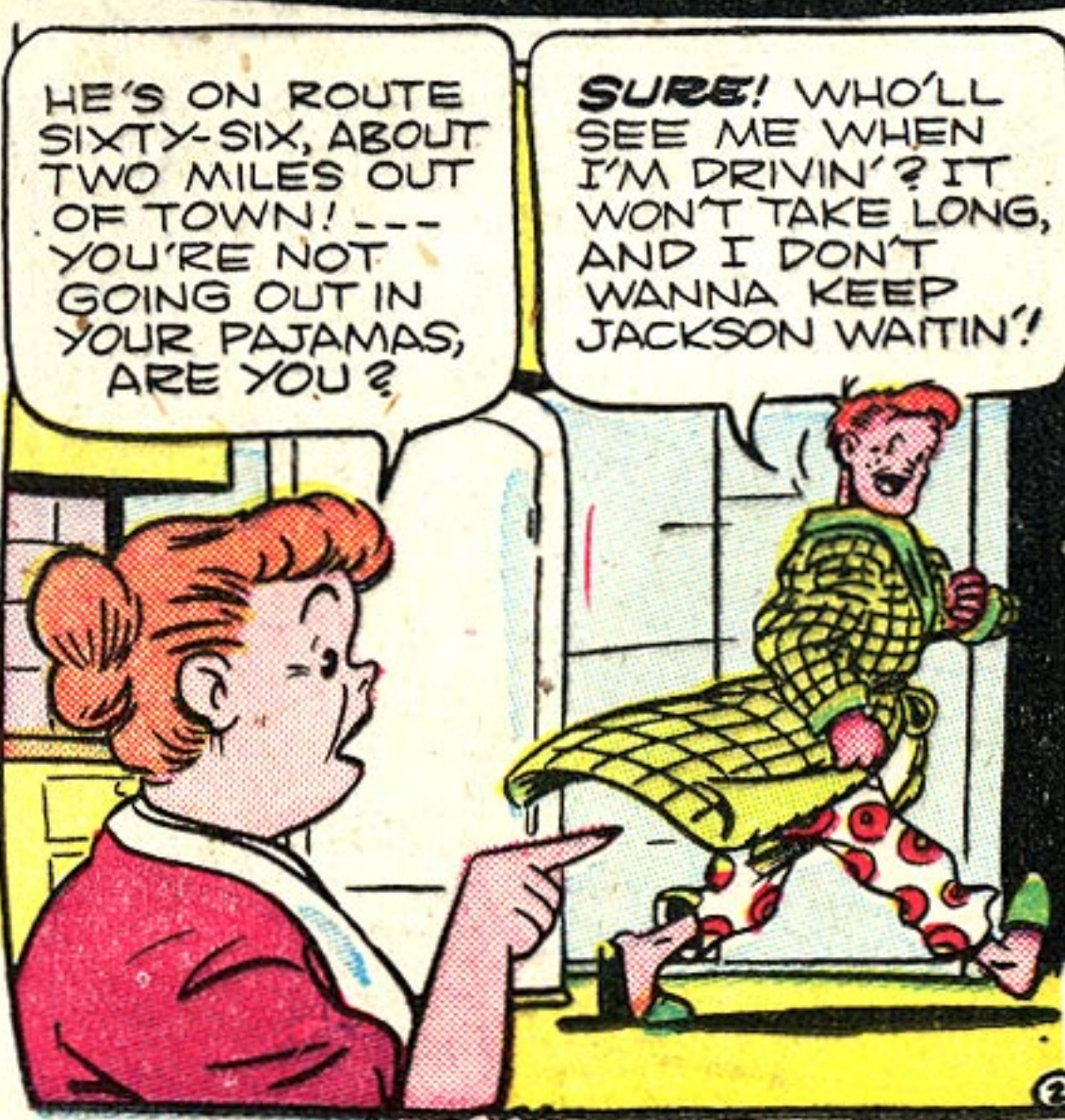
YAWN! --OH, FOR CORN SAKE!



HOW EARLY CAN IT GET?

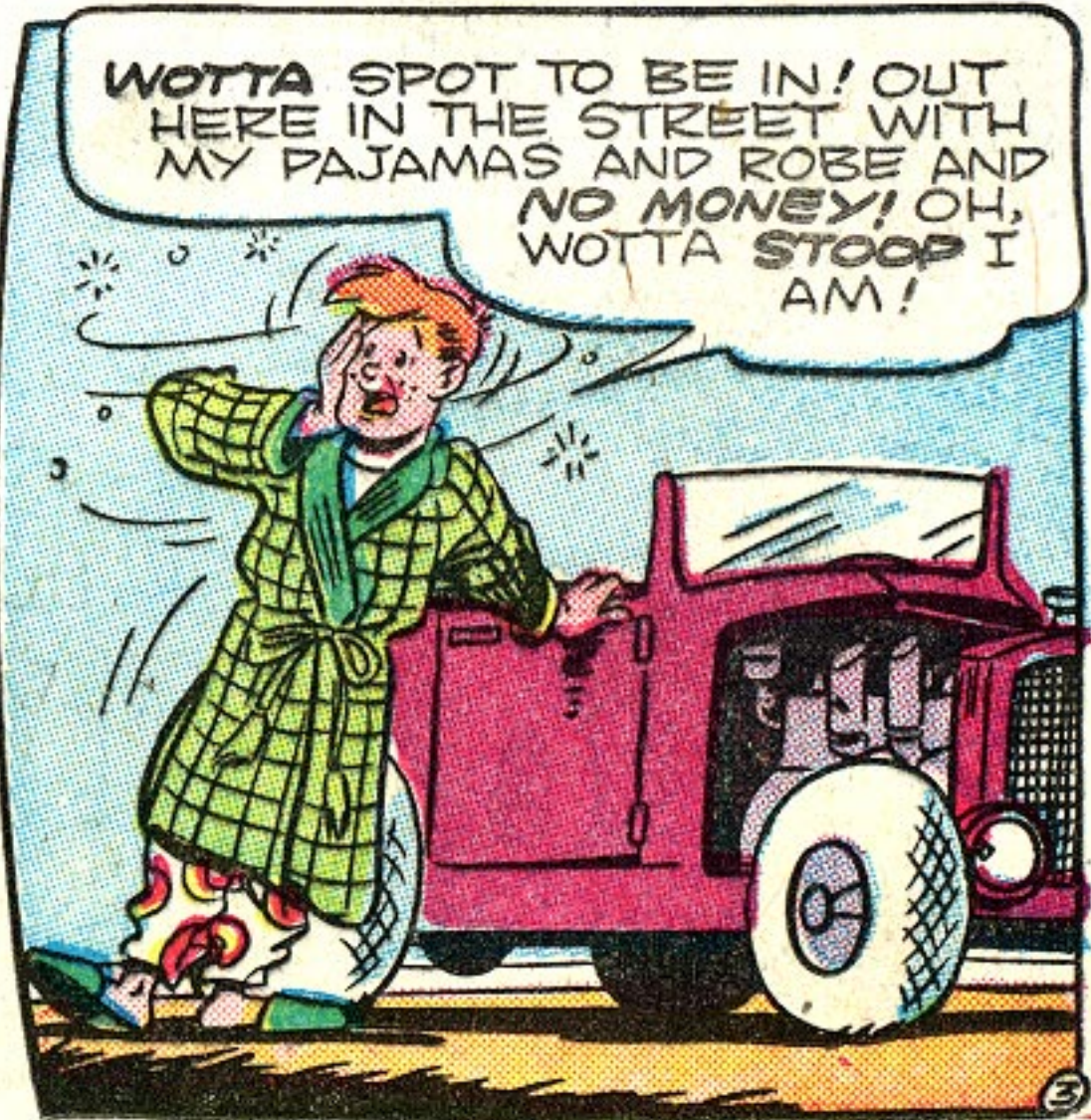
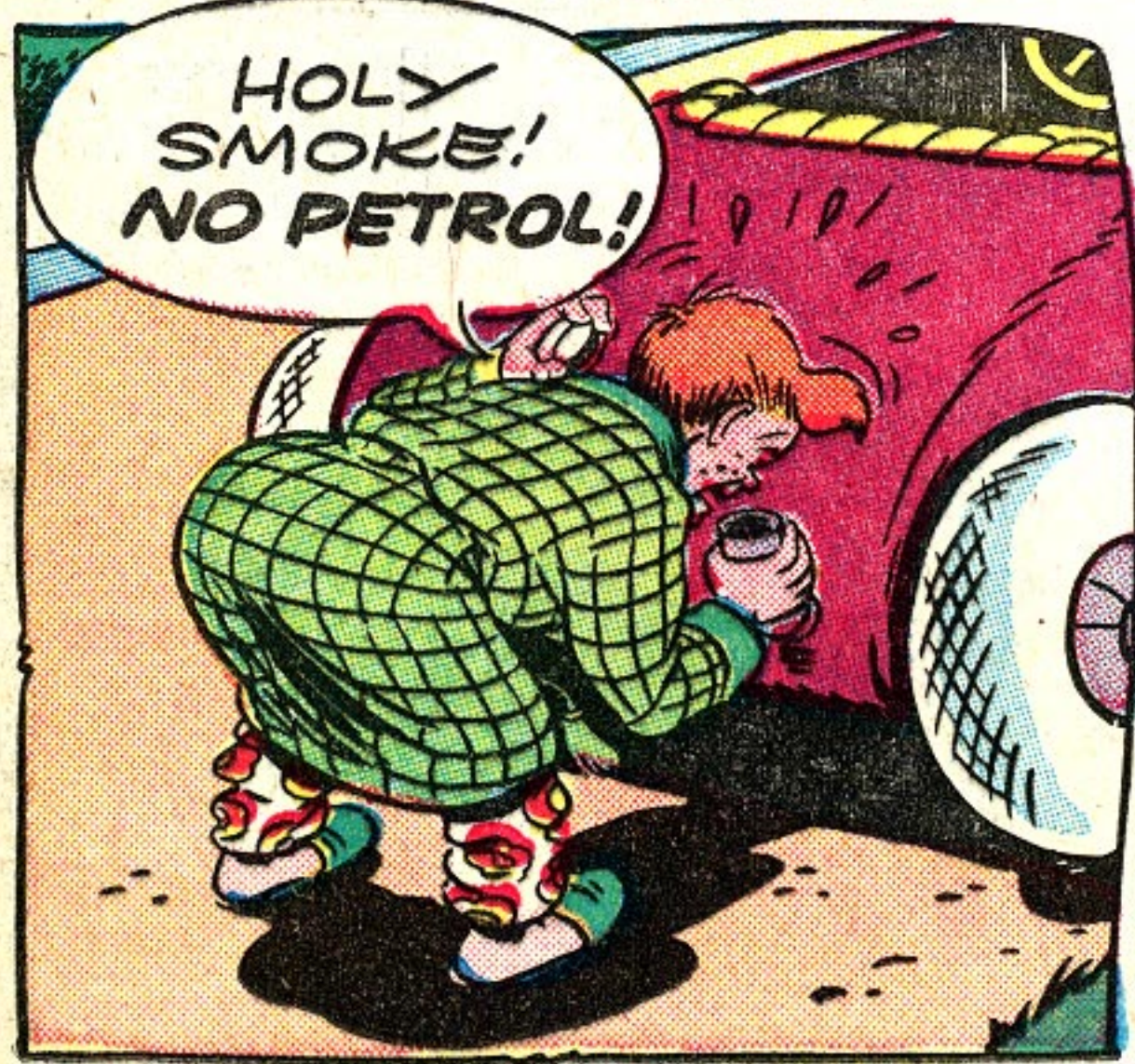
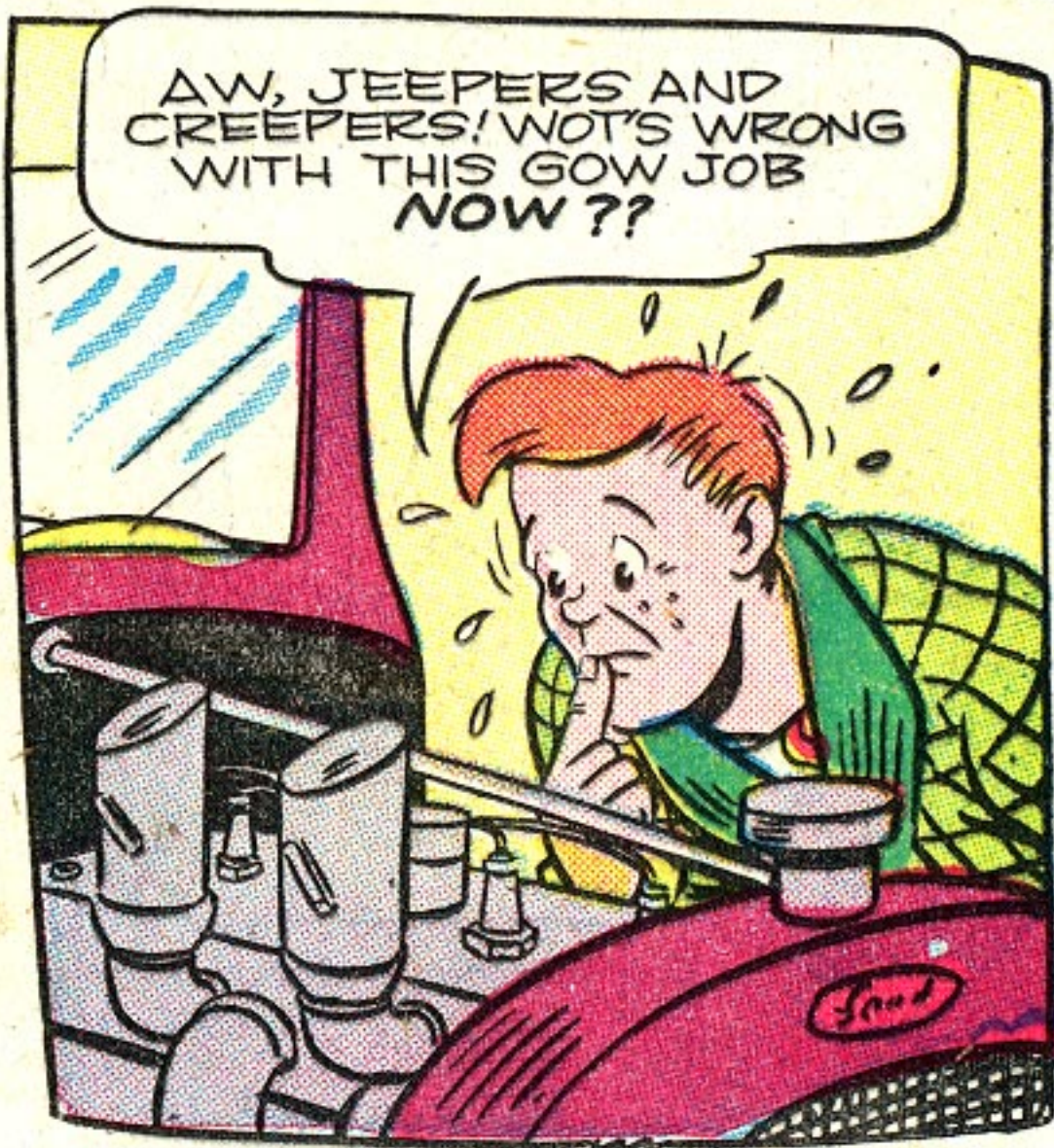
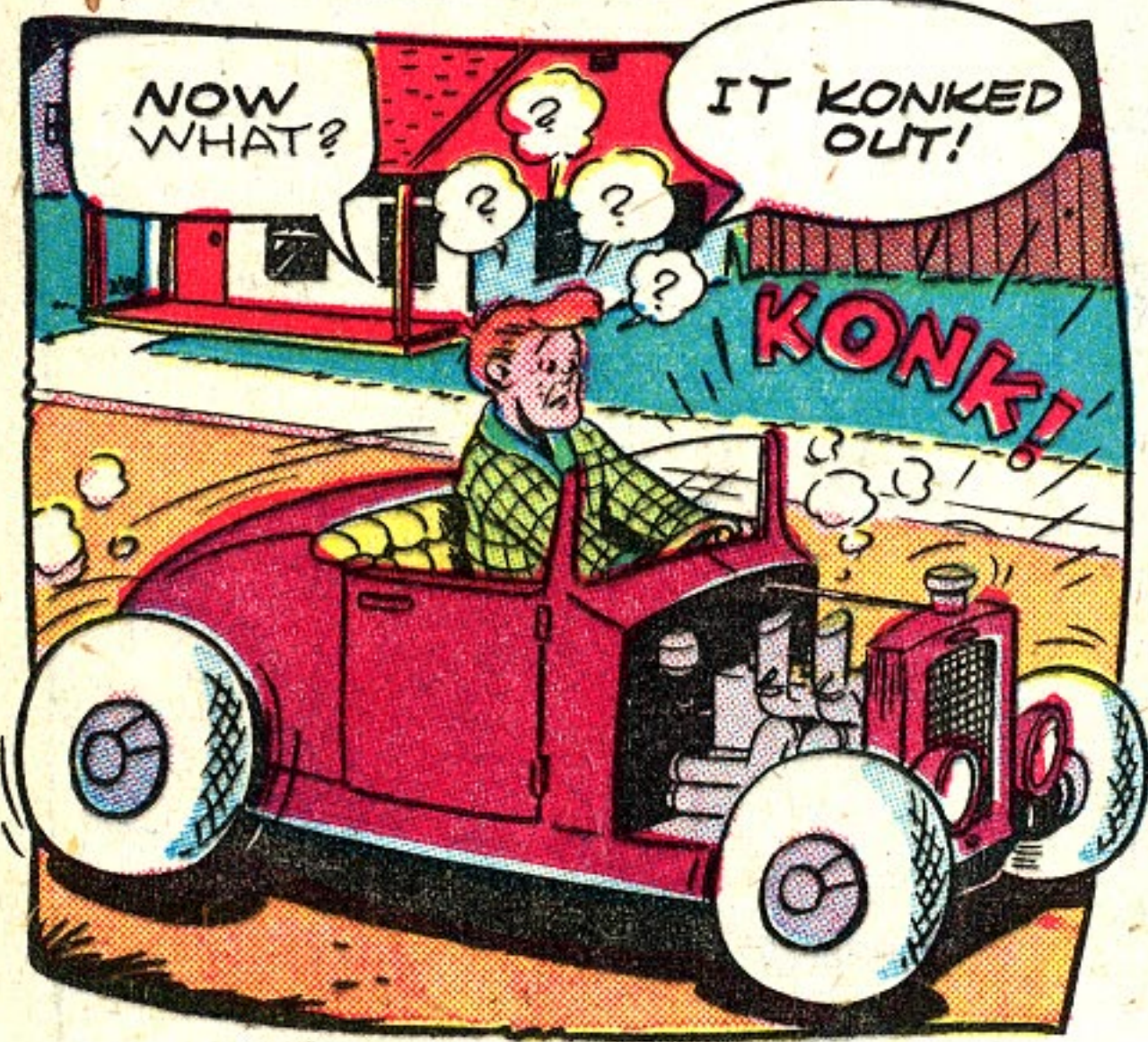
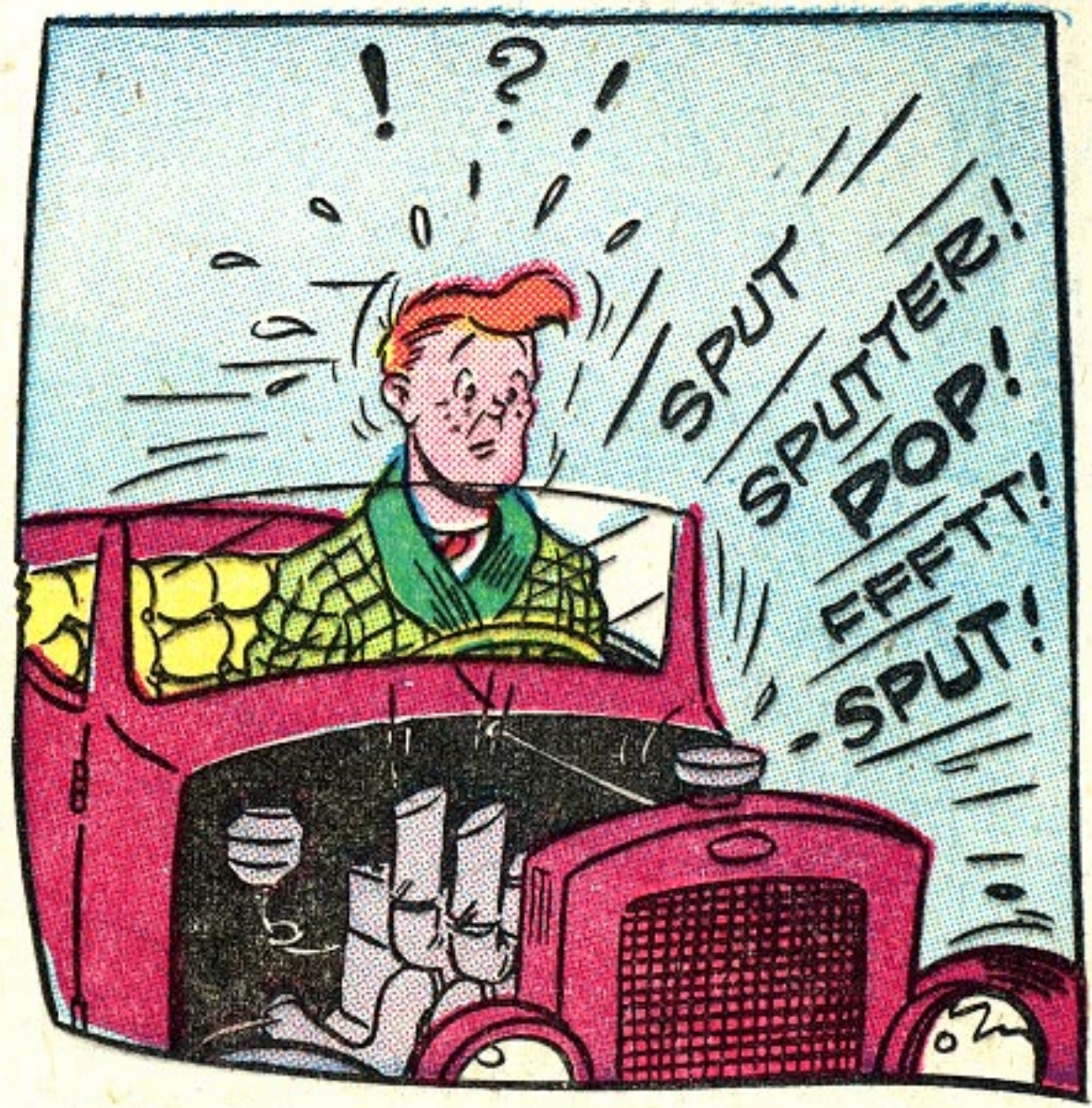
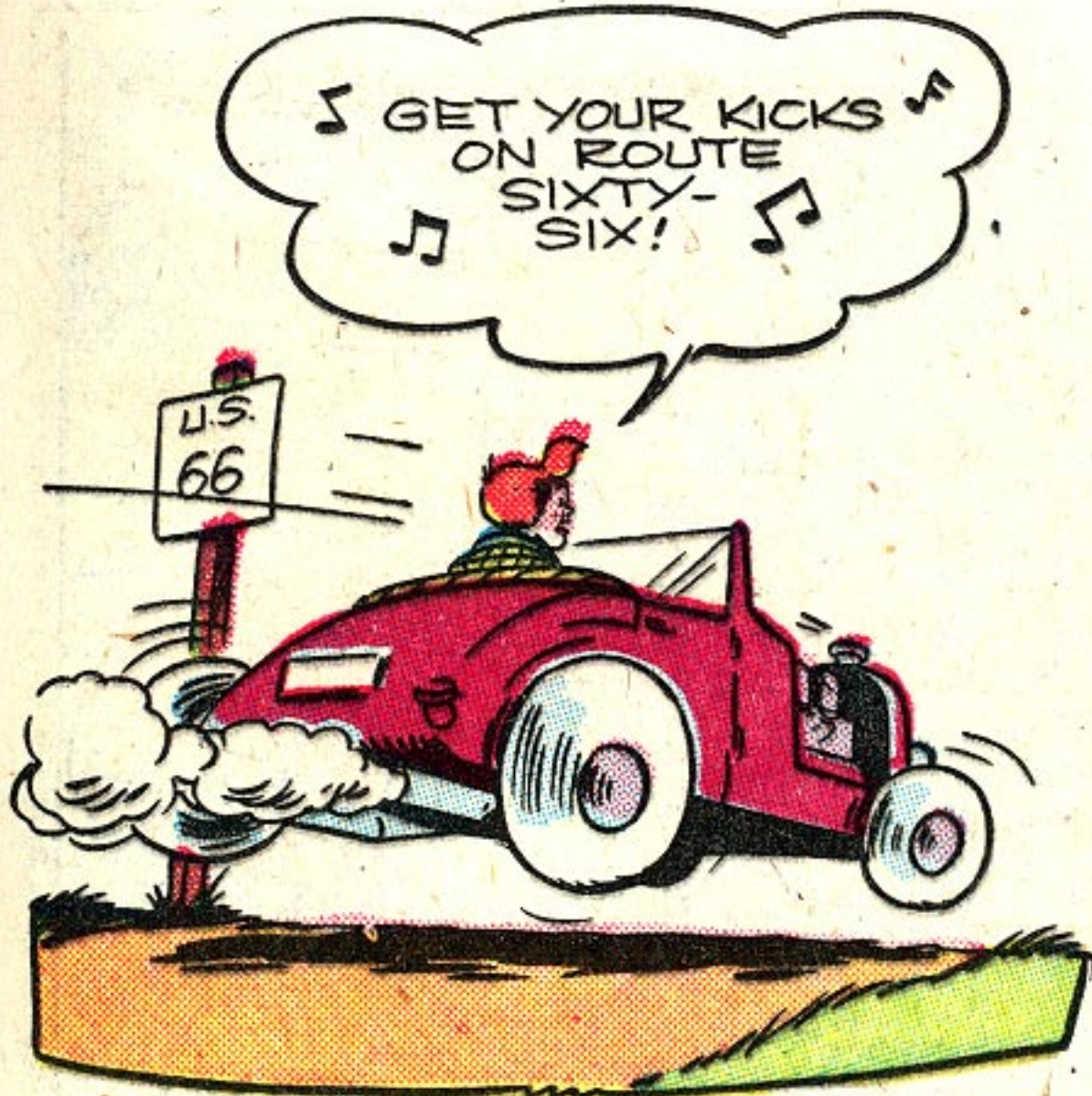


MOM, WHERE IS JACKSON?

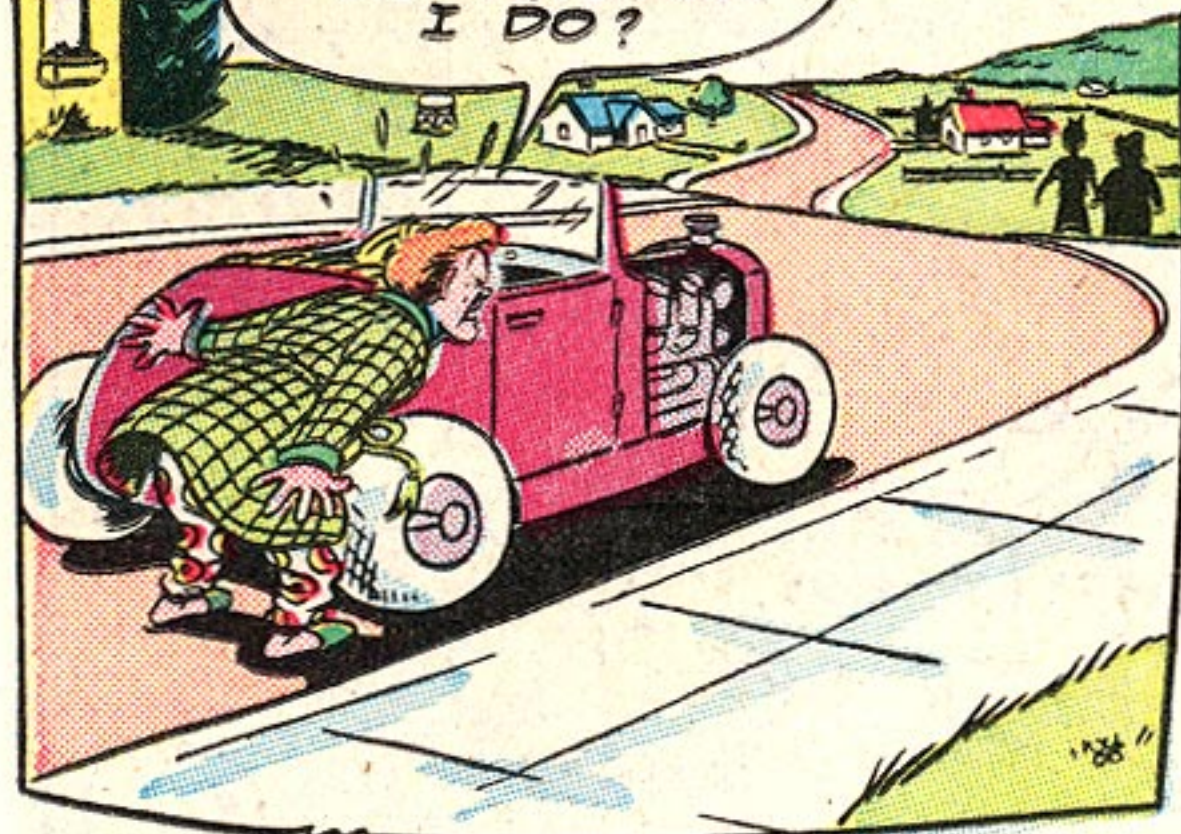


HE'S ON ROUTE SIXTY-SIX, ABOUT TWO MILES OUT OF TOWN! --- YOU'RE NOT GOING OUT IN YOUR PAJAMAS, ARE YOU?

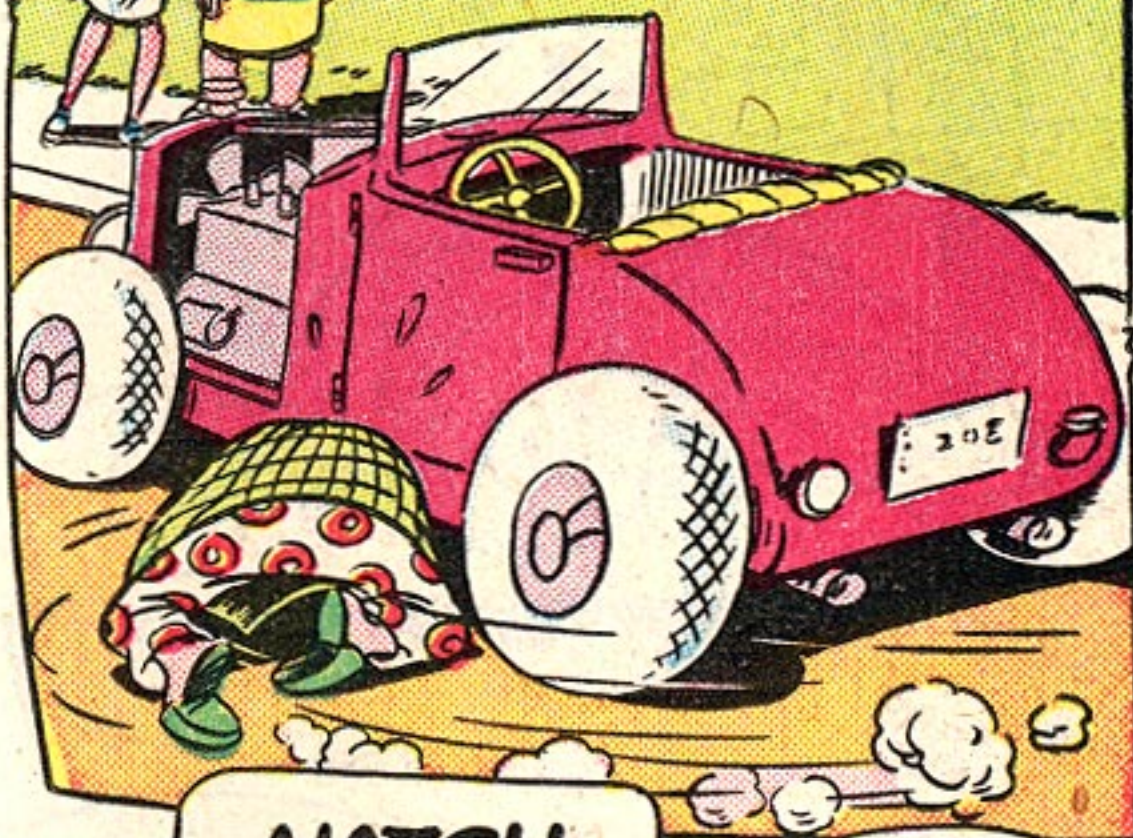
SURE! WHO'LL SEE ME WHEN I'M DRIVIN'? IT WON'T TAKE LONG, AND I DON'T WANNA KEEP JACKSON WAITIN'!



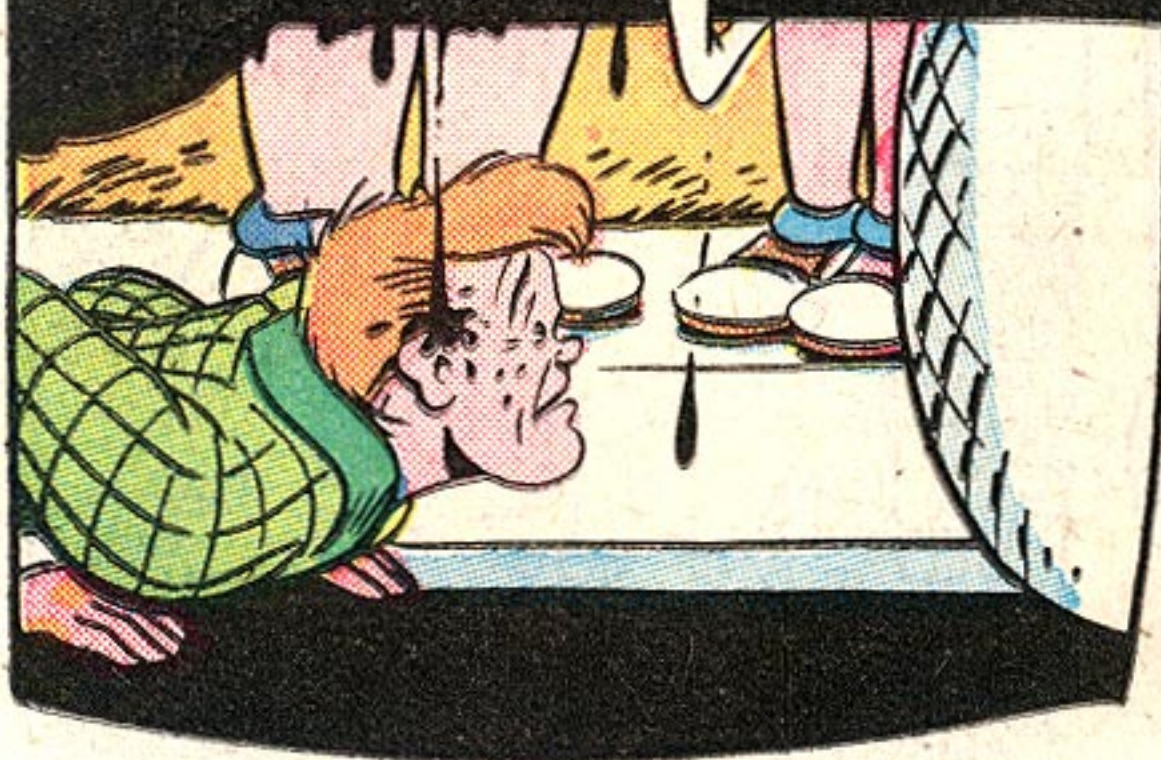
OH, GREAT!
HERE COMES JUDY
AND HER GIRL
FRIEND-- AND
ME IN MY SLEEP
SUIT! WOT'LL
I DO?



WHY, THAT'S
NATCH'S JALOPY!
I WONDER
WHERE HE
IS?

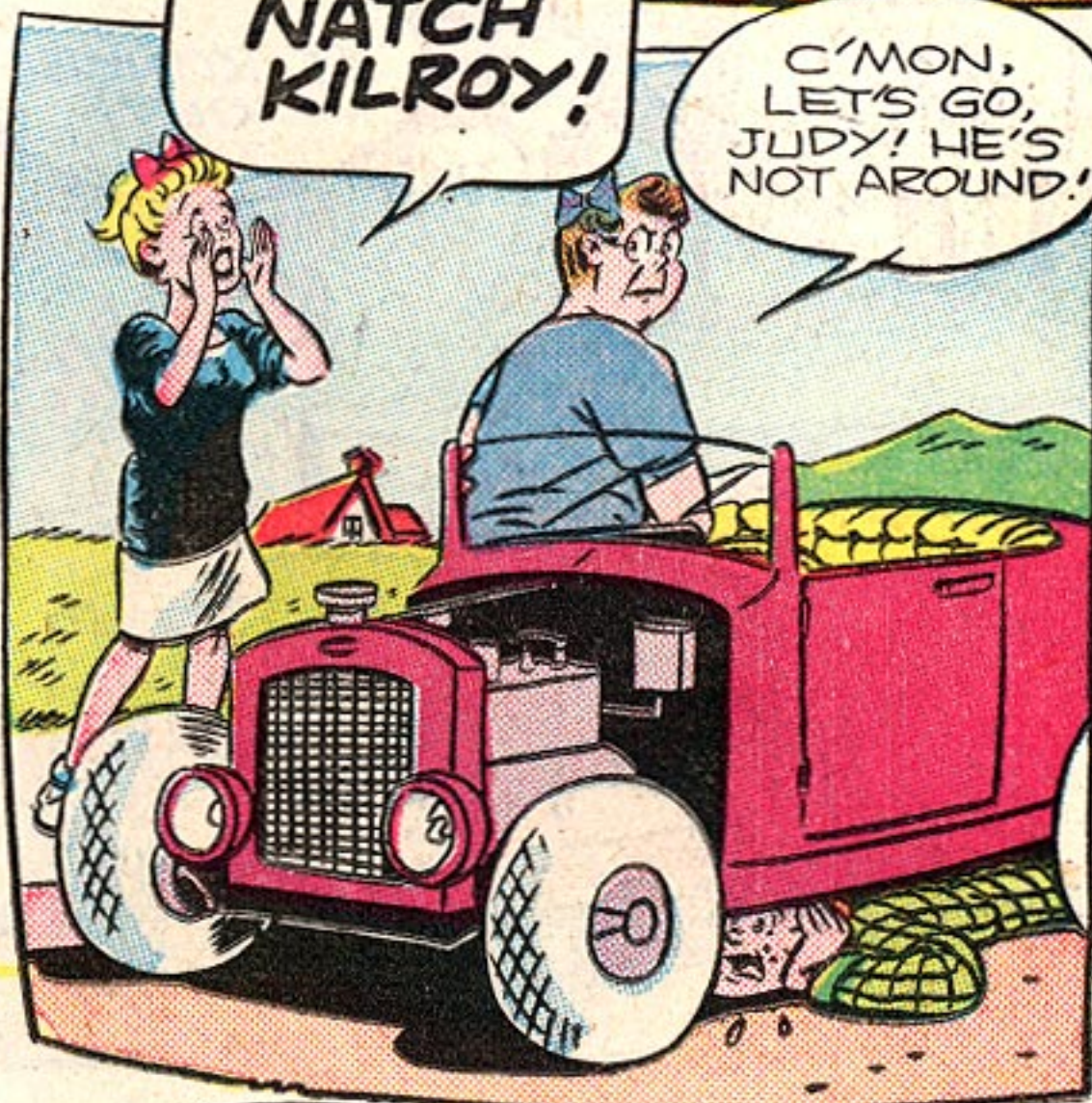


NATCH MUST BE AROUND
HERE **SOMEWHERE** -- HE NEVER
LETS HIS HOT ROD OUT OF HIS
SIGHT! OH, NATCH!



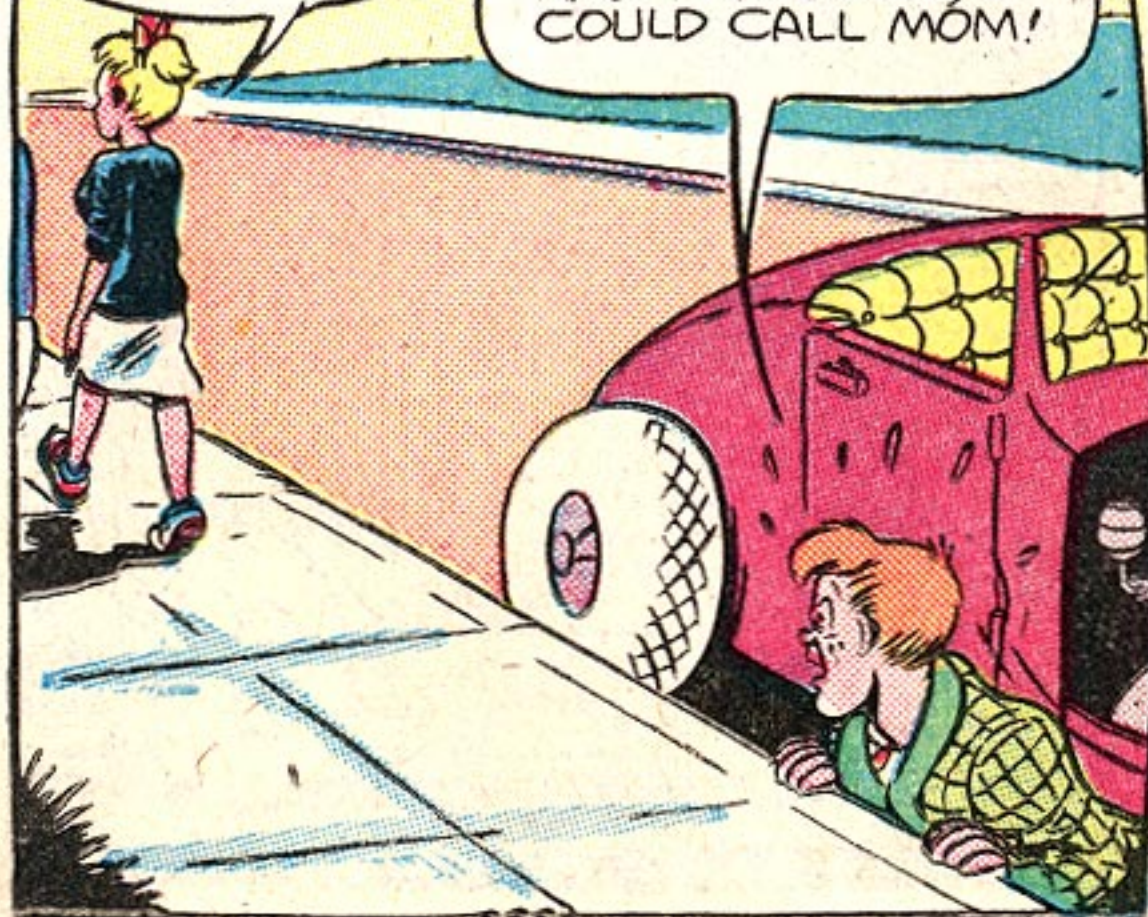
**NATCH
KILROY!**

C'MON,
LET'S GO,
JUDY! HE'S
NOT AROUND!

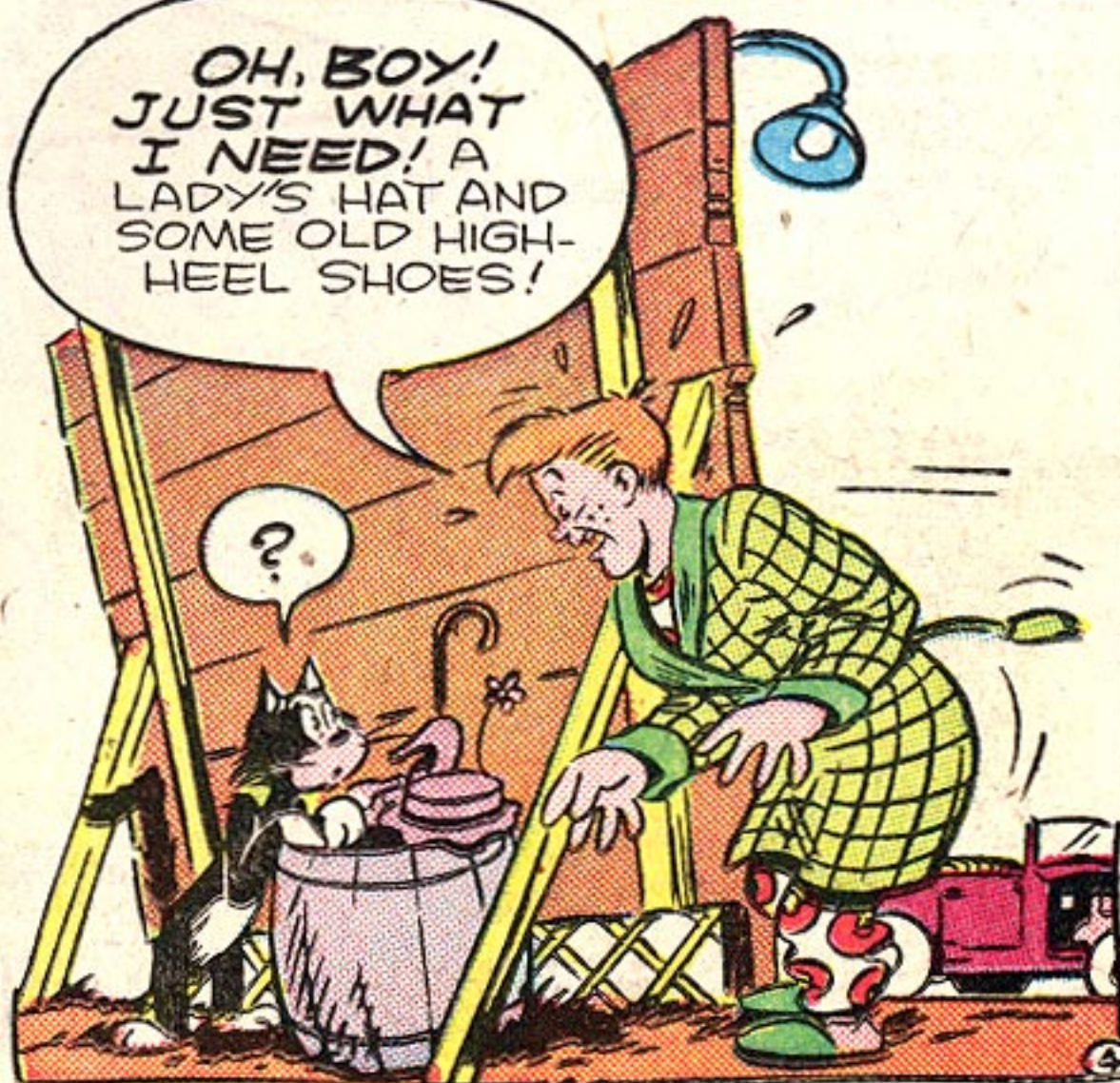


I WONDER
WHERE NATCH
COULD **BE**?

WELL, THEY'RE
GONE, BUT WHAT
DO I DO NEXT ??
GEE, IF I ONLY
HAD A NICKEL, I
COULD CALL MOM!



OH, BOY!
JUST WHAT
I NEED! A
LADY'S HAT AND
SOME OLD HIGH-
HEEL SHOES!



I'LL JUST ROLL UP MY PAJAMA PANTS -- AND I CAN **WALK** HOME WITHOUT PEOPLE KNOWING I'M IN MY BATHROBE AND P.J.'S!

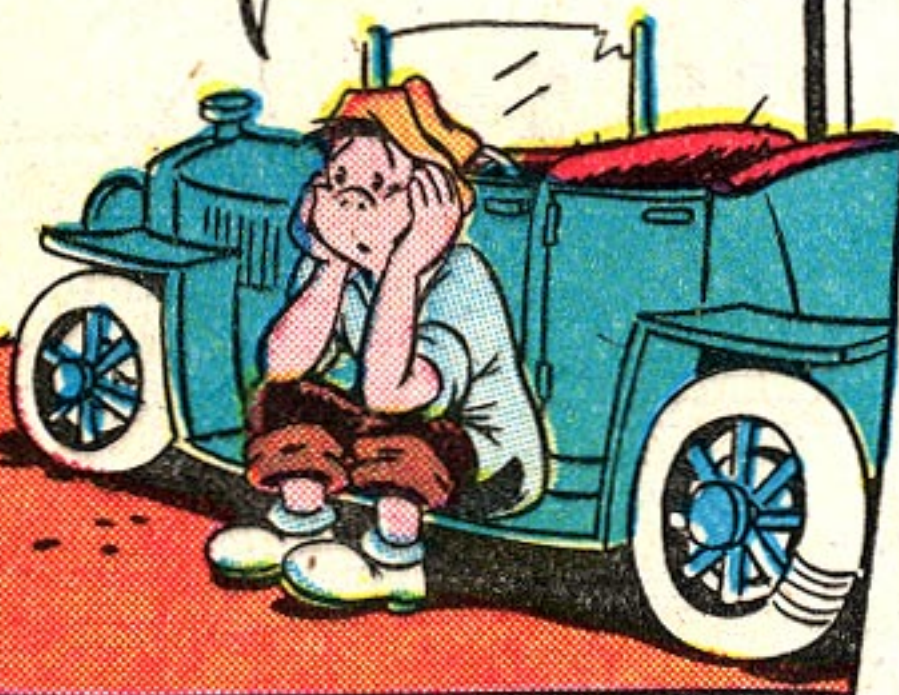


She's Engaged
She's lovely
She's Charming
She uses **SOAP!**

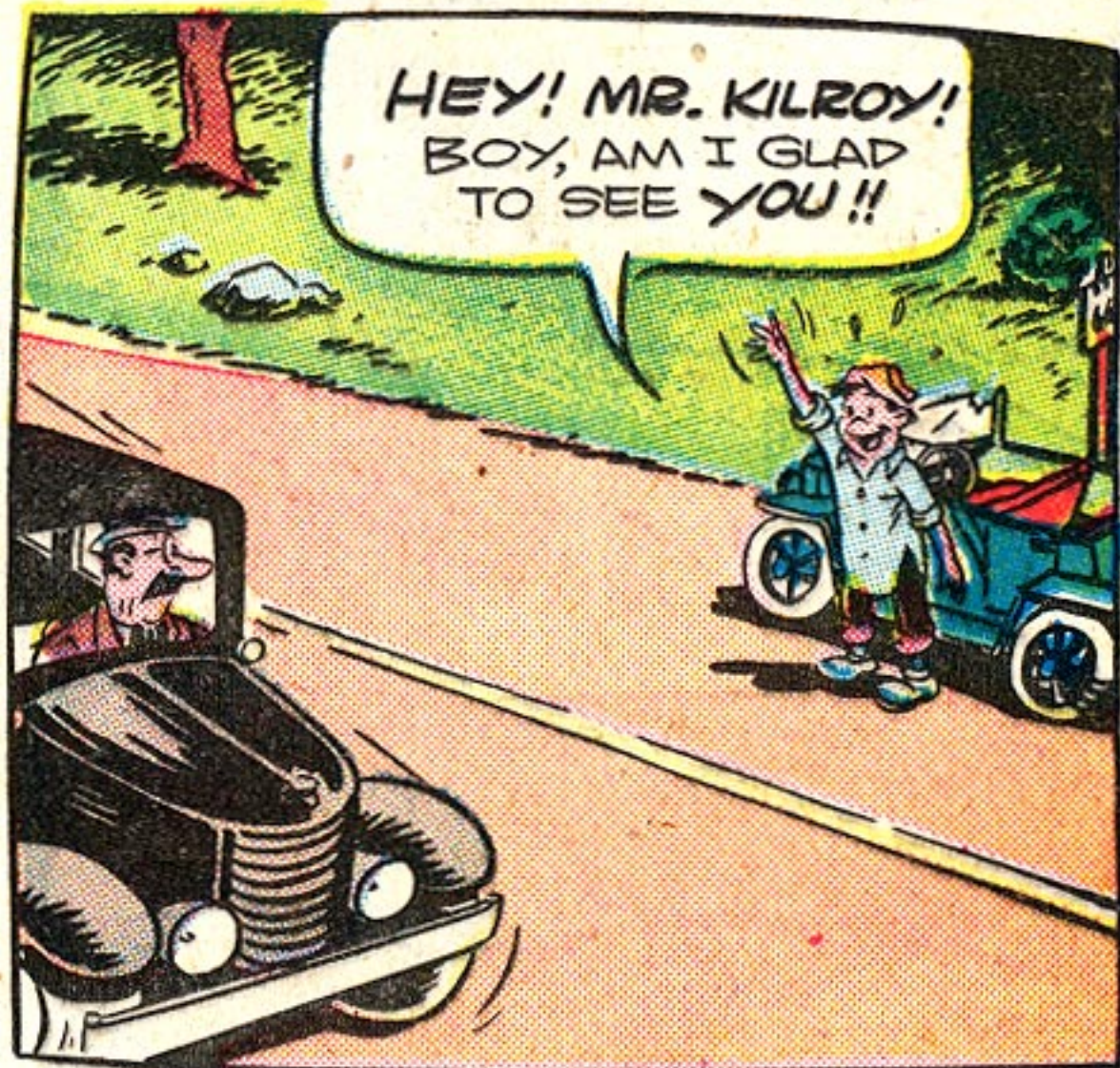


MEANWHILE

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO **NATCH**? HE SHOULD A' BEEN HERE A **LONG** TIME AGO!



HEY! MR. KILROY!
BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!!



WHERE'S NATCH? HIS MOTHER HAS BEEN WAITING BREAKFAST FOR **TWO HOURS**! WE THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU!!

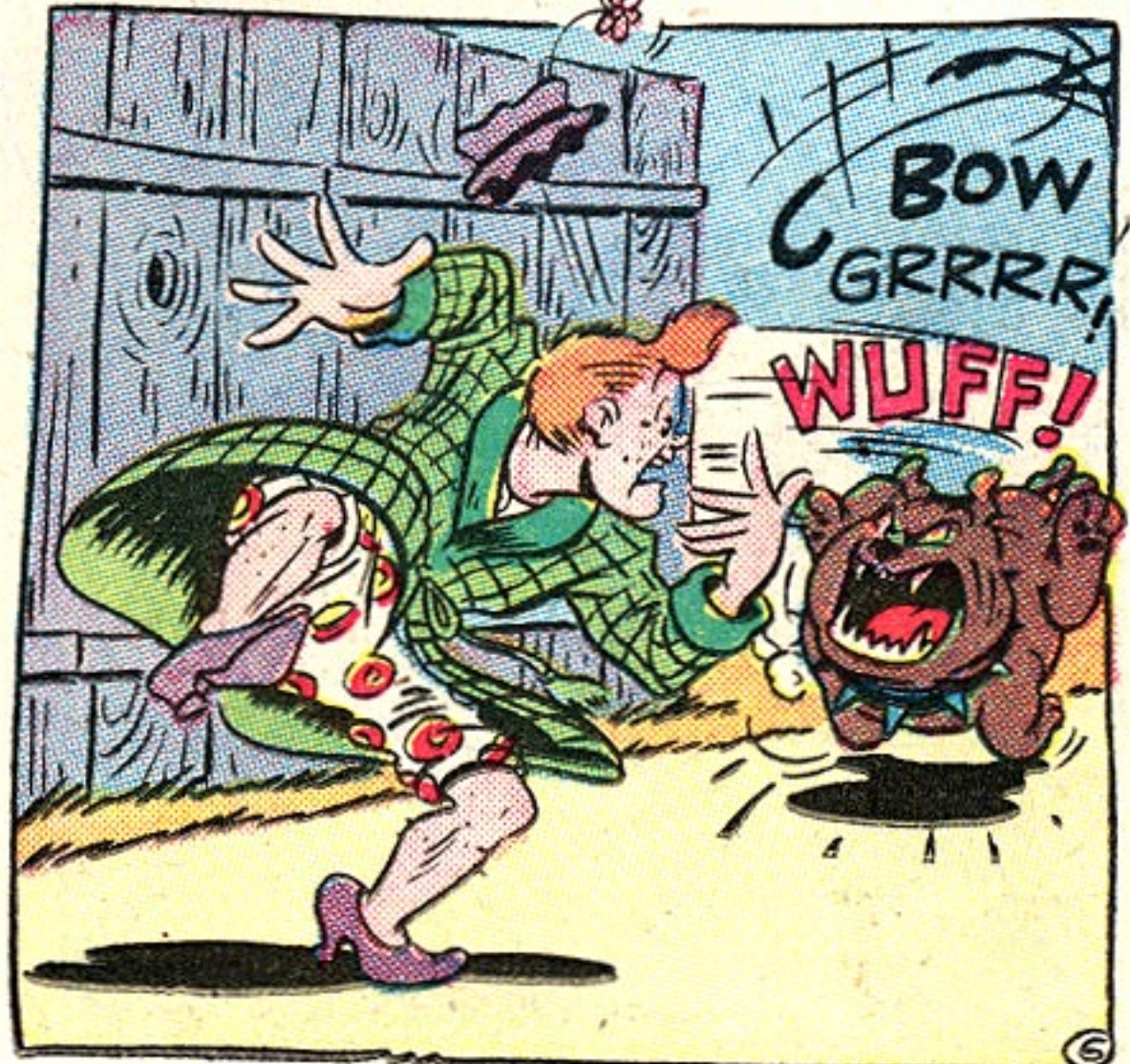
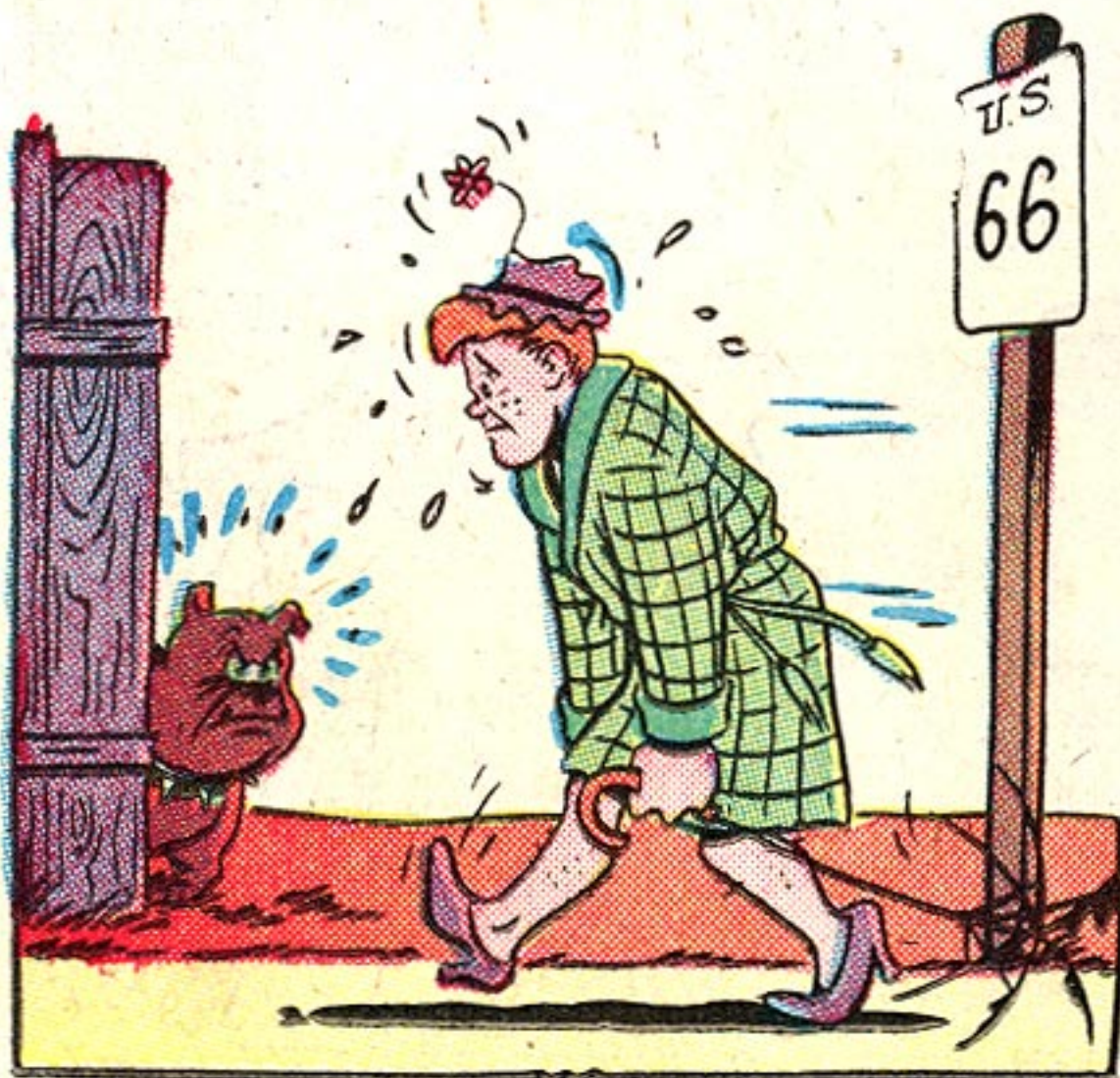
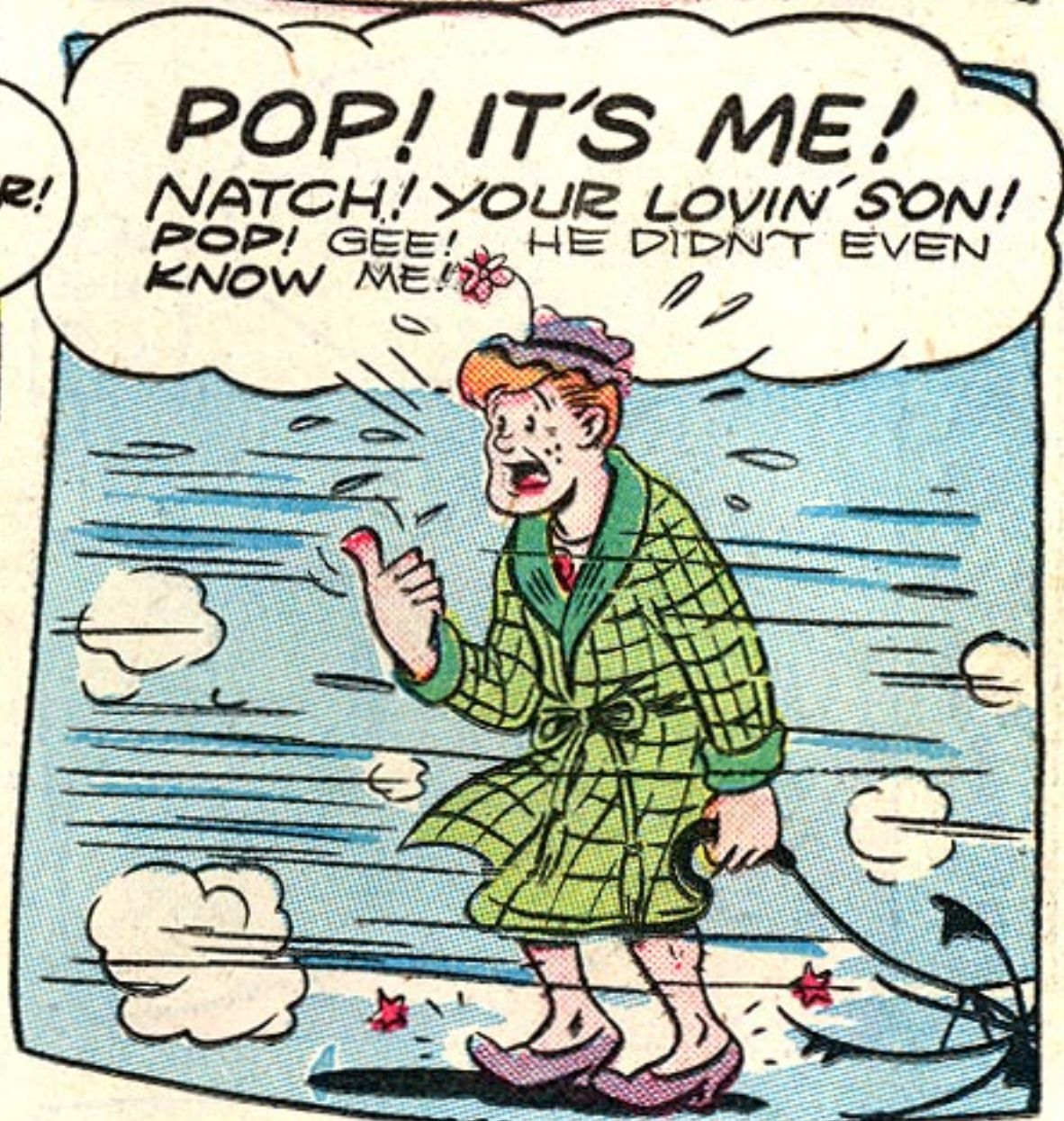
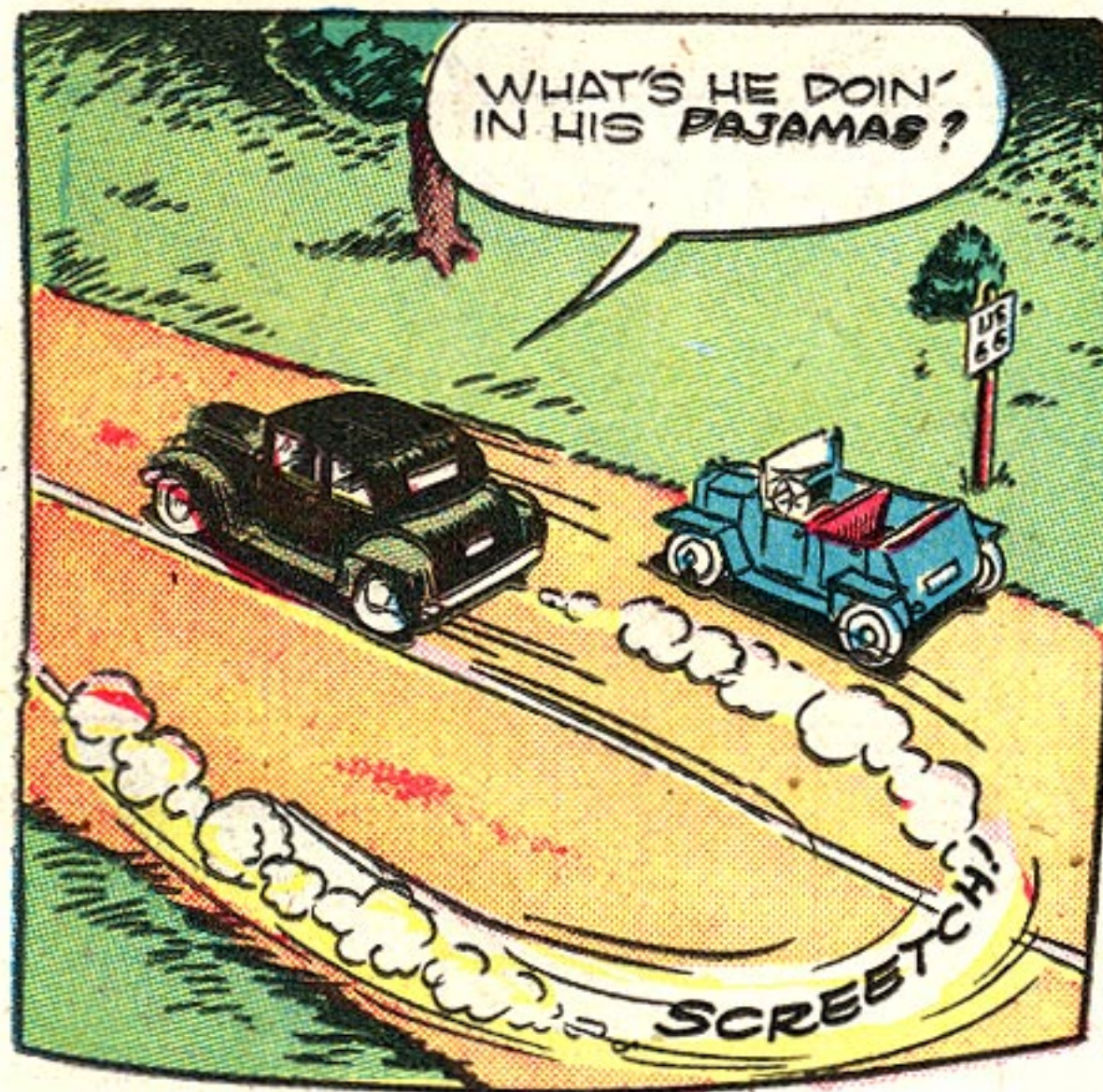
GOLLYSAKES! I DUNNO! I BEEN WAITIN' TWO HOURS TOO!



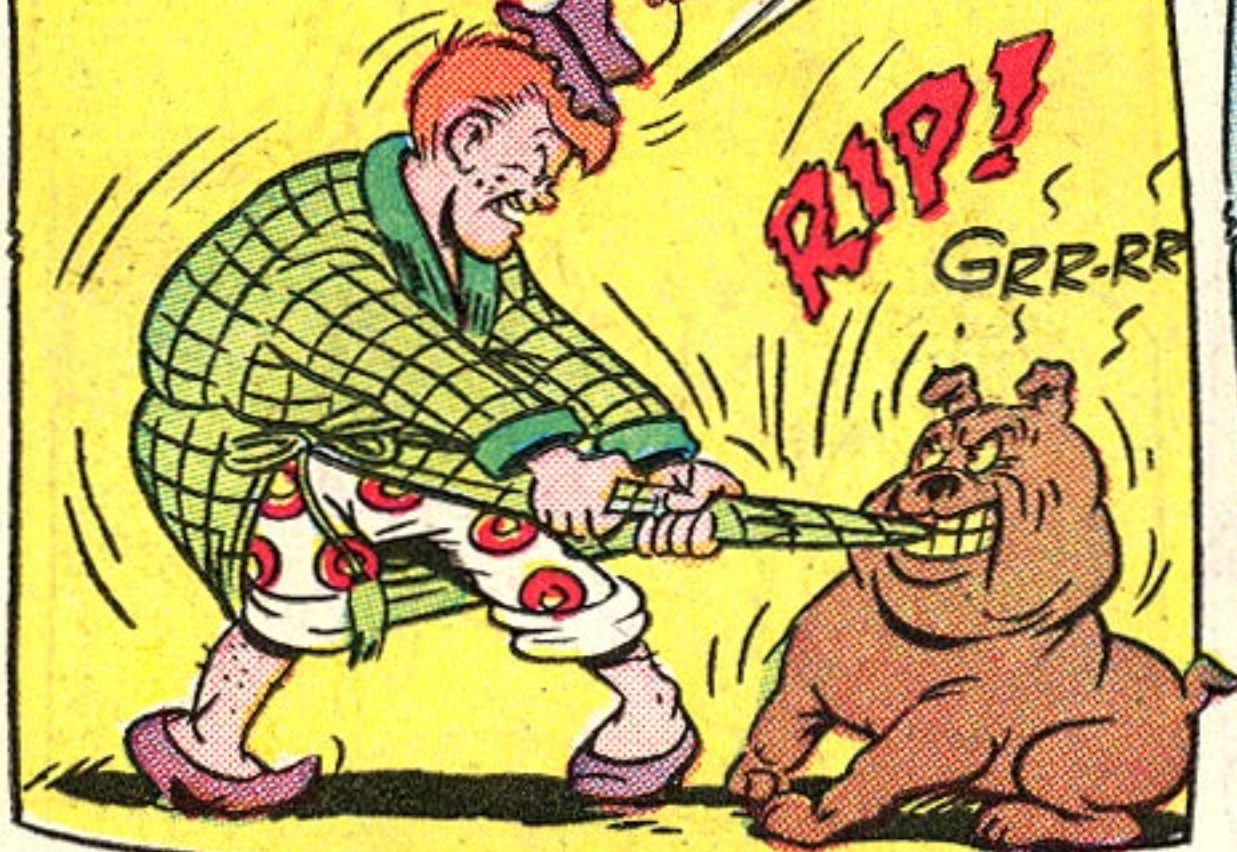
I SAW HIS JALOPY BACK ABOUT A MILE! WE BETTER FIND HIM ---- HE'S IN HIS **PAJAMAS** AND **BATHROBE**! WE CAN COME BACK FOR YOUR CAR LATER! C'MON ---- HOP IN!

PAJAMAS!

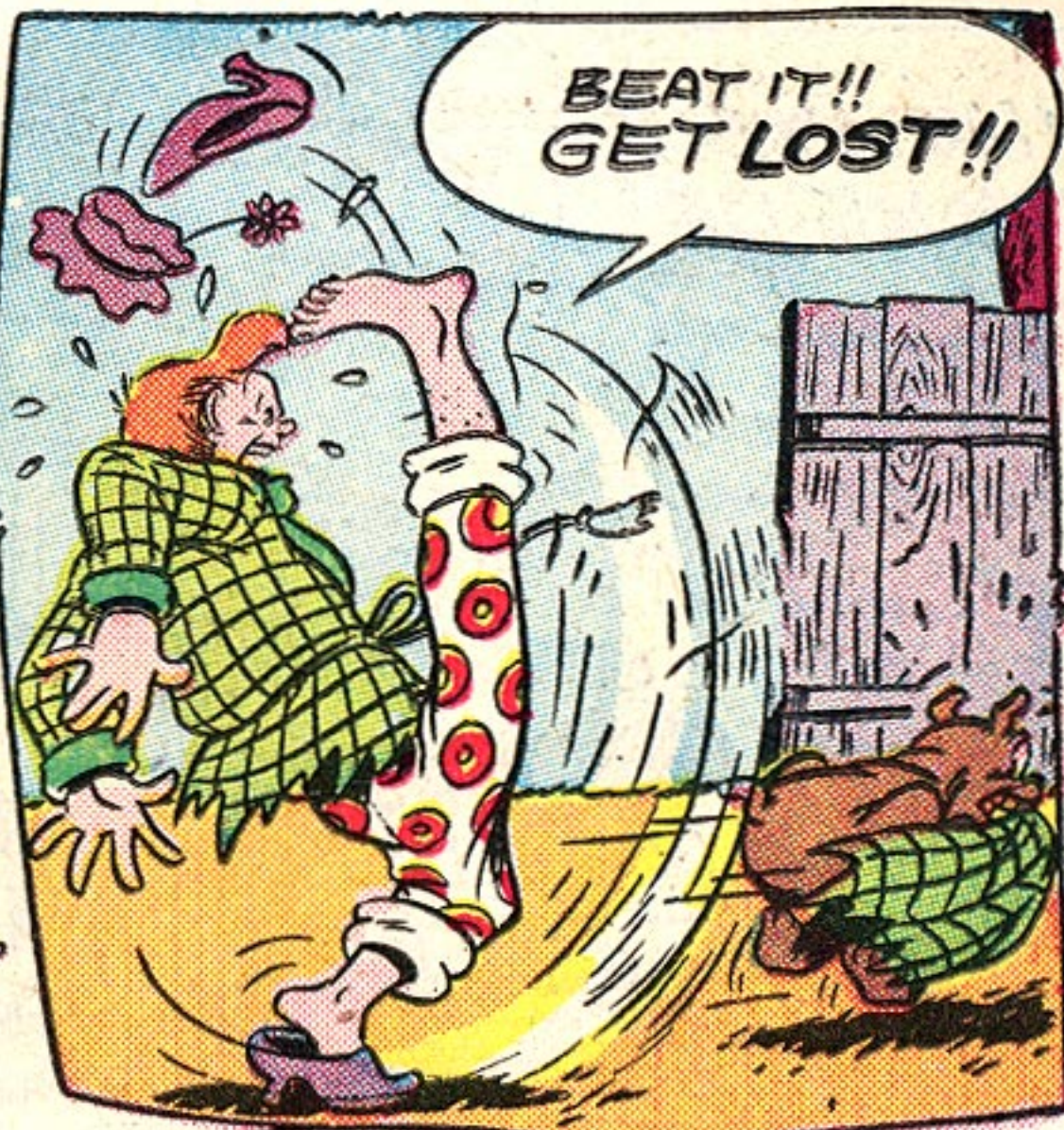




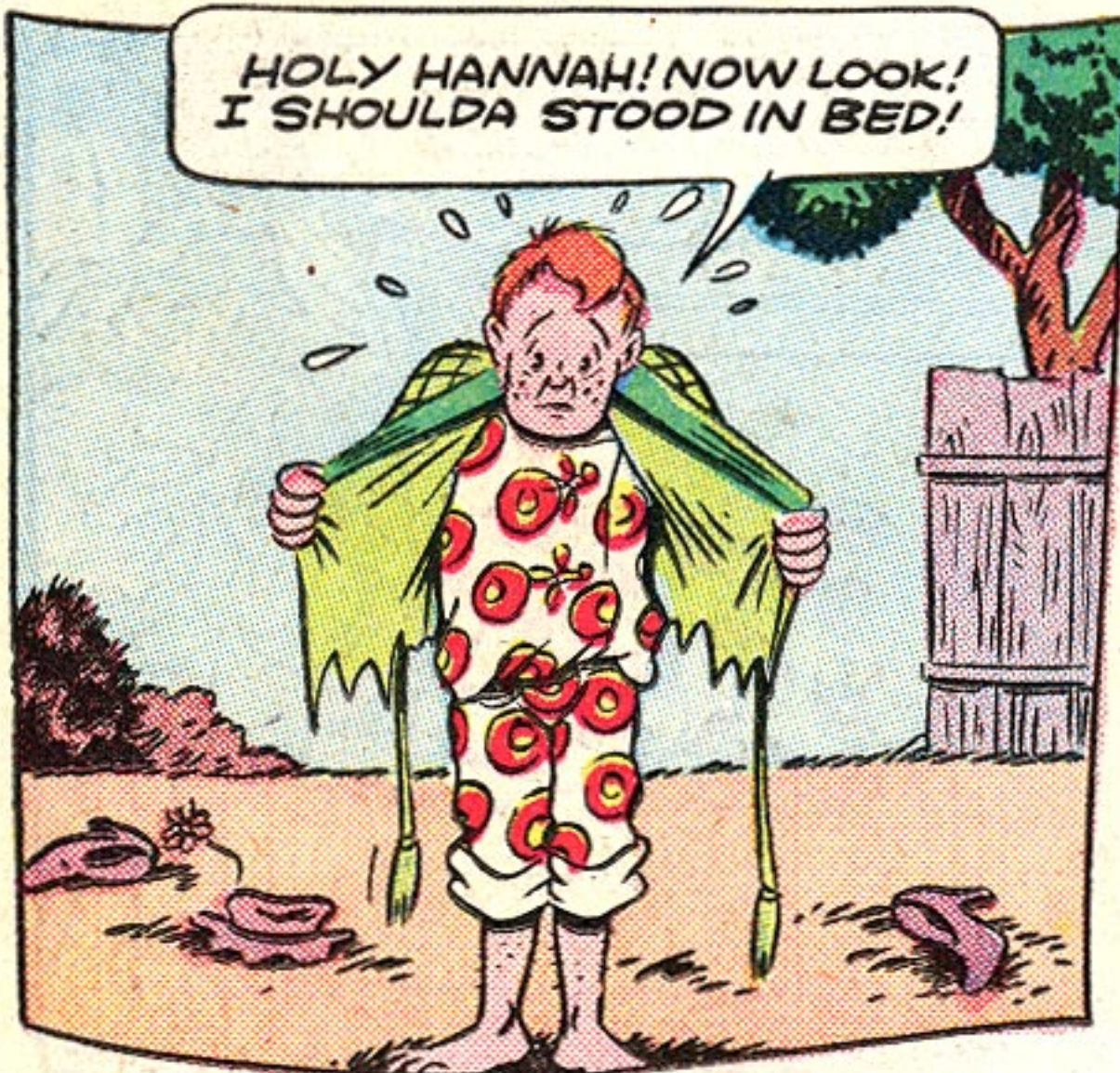
G'WAN --- **BEAT IT, YA DANG MUTT!** I GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU! **LEGGO OF THAT!! SCRAM!!**



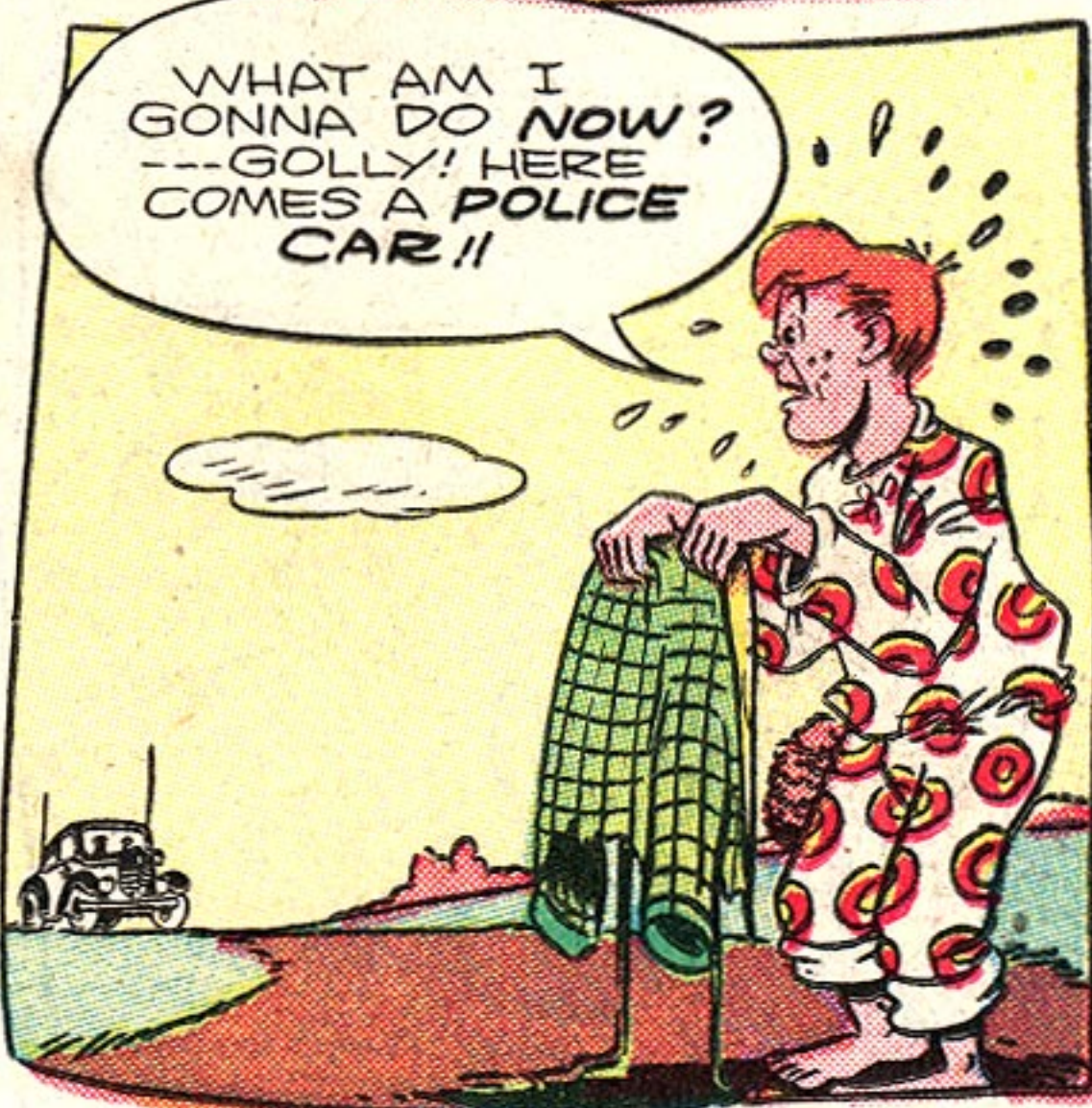
BEAT IT!! GET LOST!!



HOLY HANNAH! NOW LOOK! I SHOULDA STOOD IN BED!

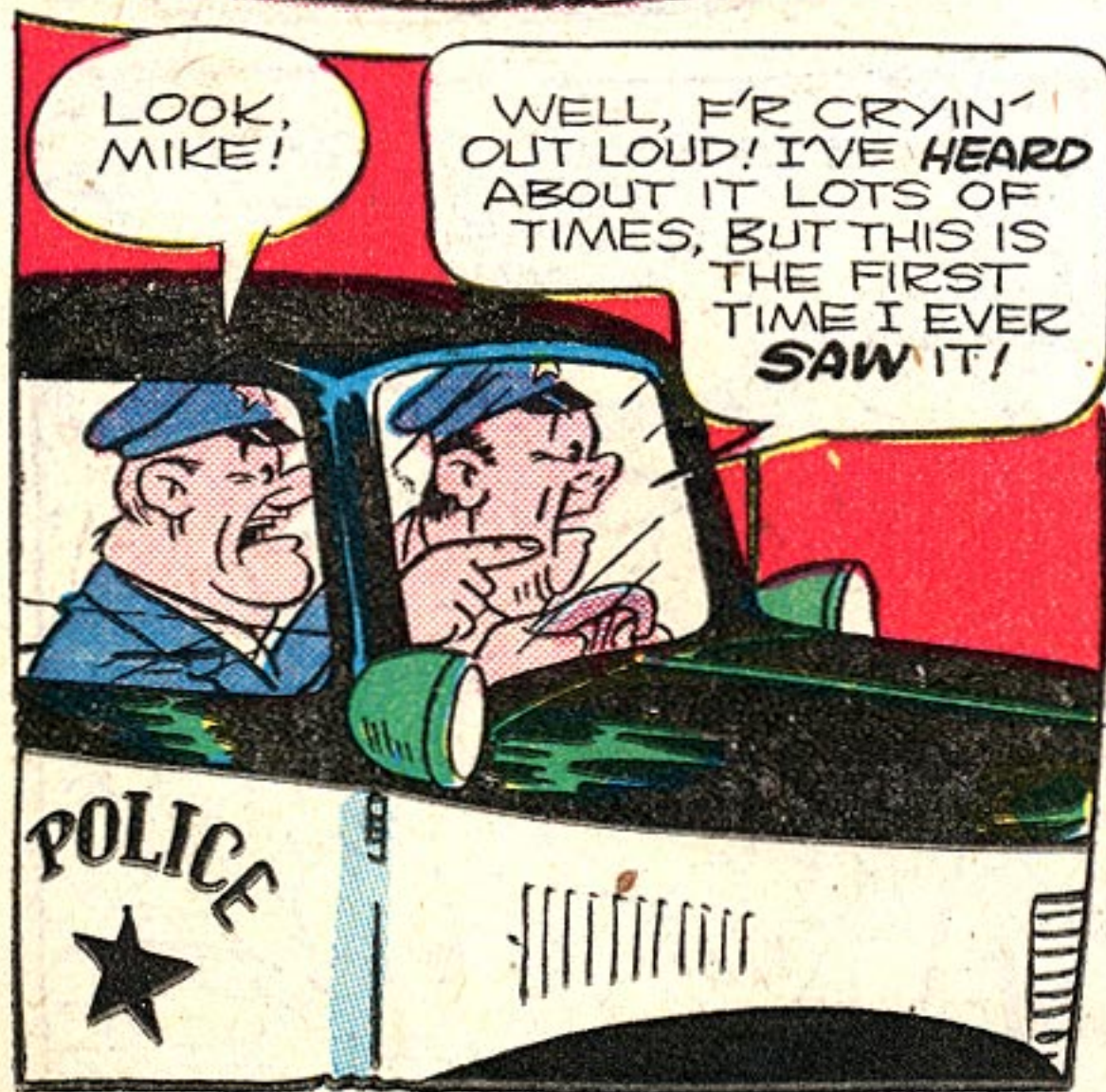


WHAT AM I GONNA DO NOW? ---GOLLY! HERE COMES A **POLICE CAR!!**

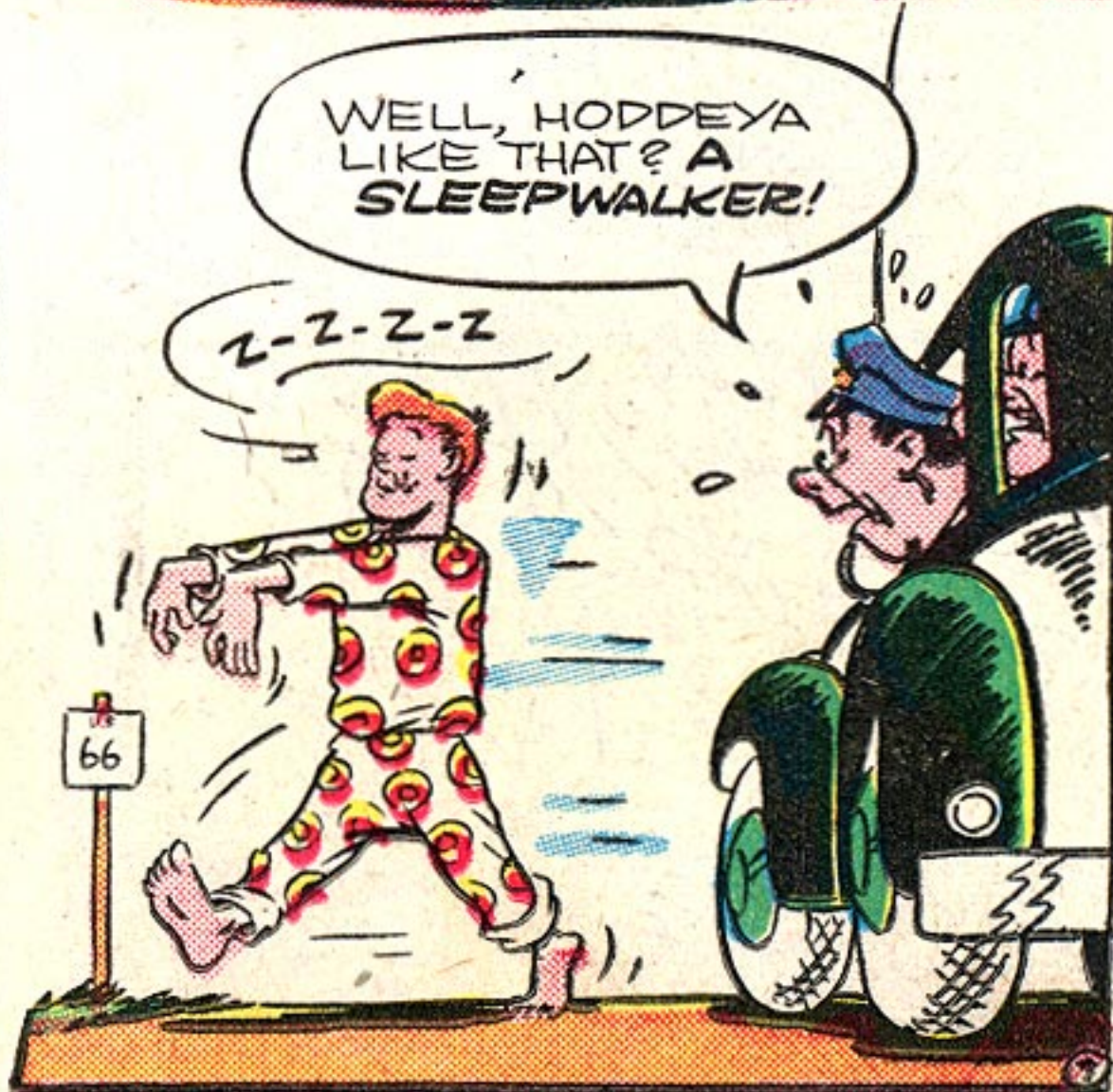


LOOK, MIKE!

WELL, F'R CRYIN' OUT LOUD! I'VE **HEARD** ABOUT IT LOTS OF TIMES, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER **SAW** IT!

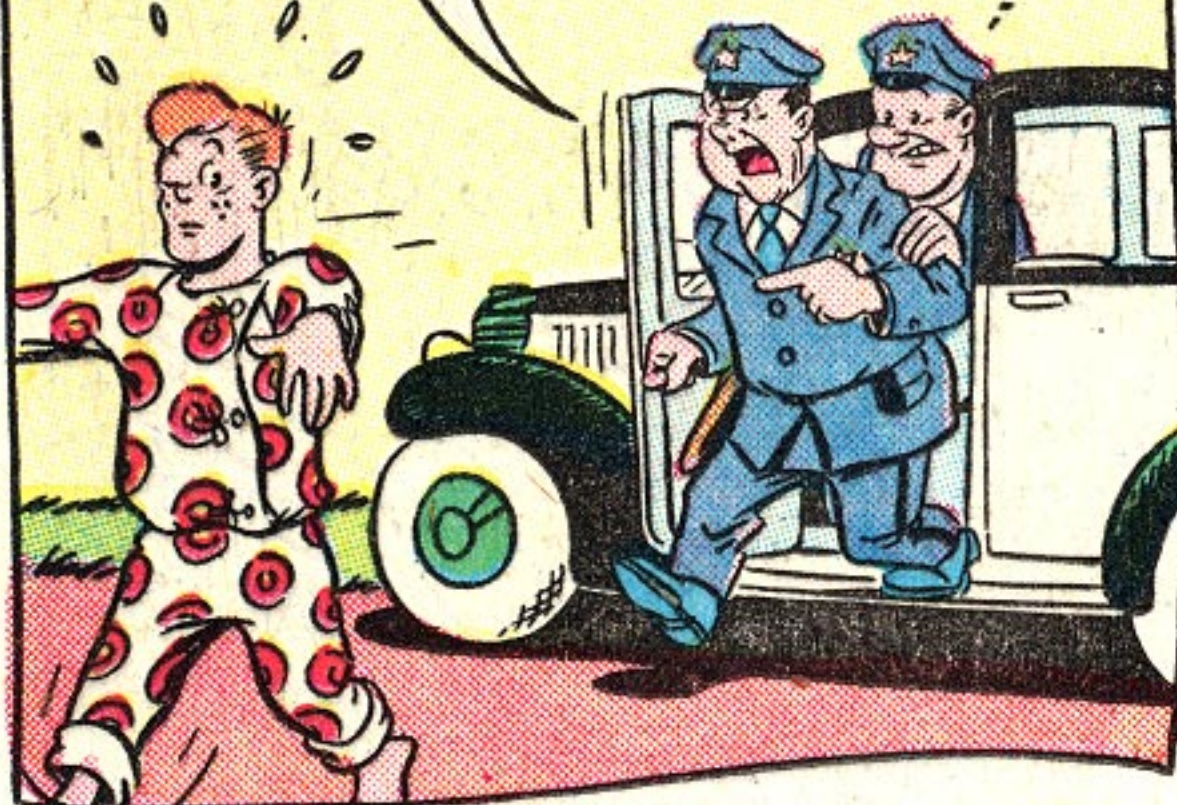


WELL, HODDEYA LIKE THAT? A **SLEEPWALKER!**



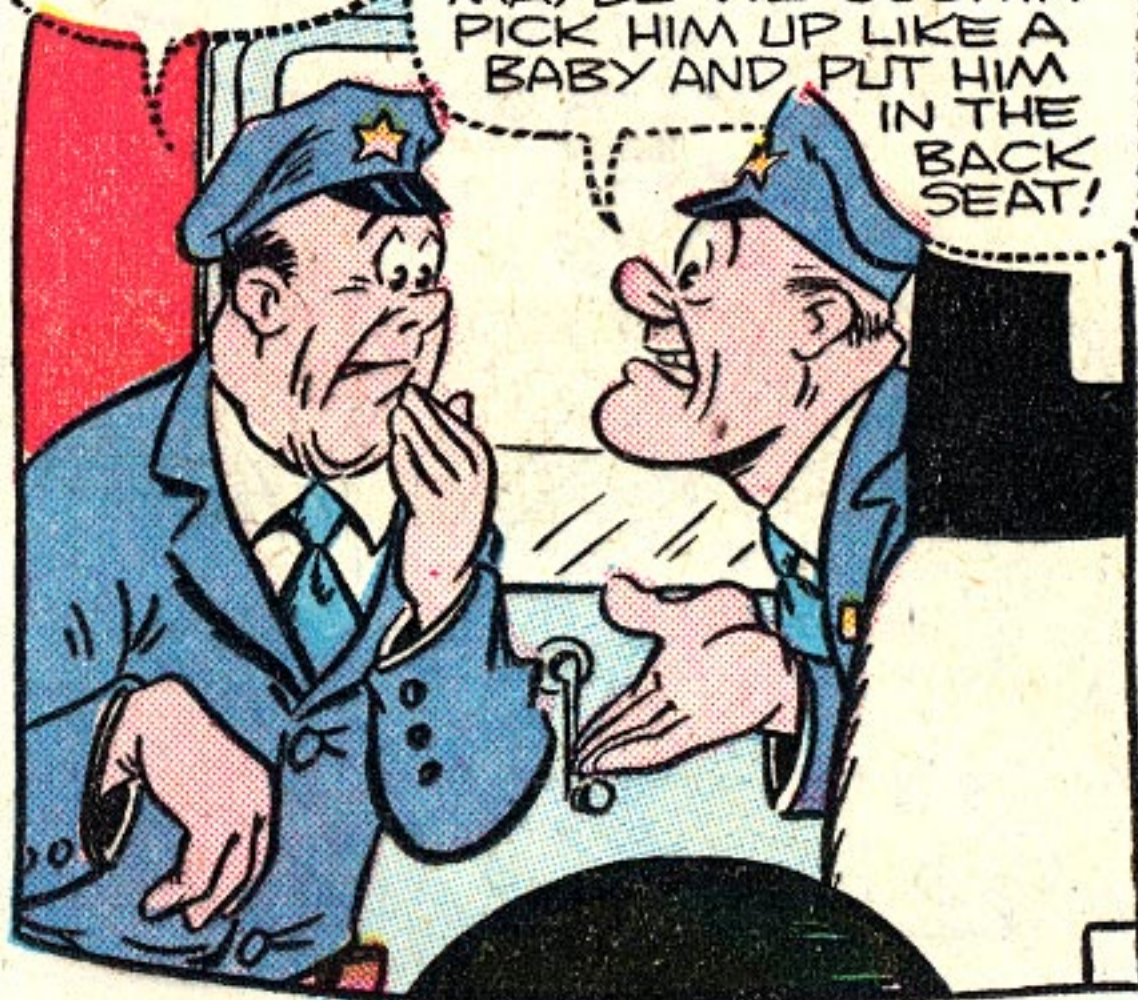
HEY, YOU!
WAKE UP!

DON'T WAKE HIM
UP, ED! SOMETIMES
WAKIN' A SLEEP-
WALKER KIN
PROVE FATAL!



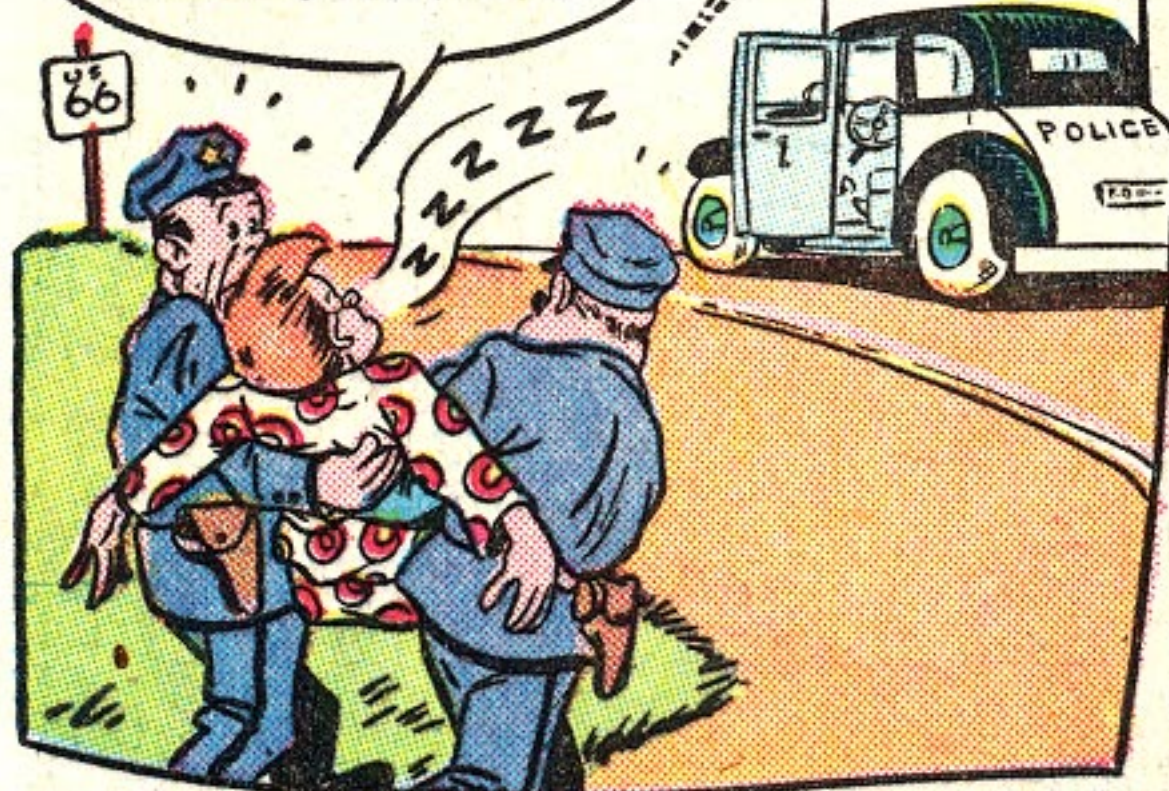
YEAH?
THEN WHAT'LL
WE DO??

I DUNNO! I
NEVER HAD A SLEEP-
WALKER CASE BEFORE!
MAYBE WE OUGHTA
PICK HIM UP LIKE A
BABY AND PUT HIM
IN THE
BACK
SEAT!

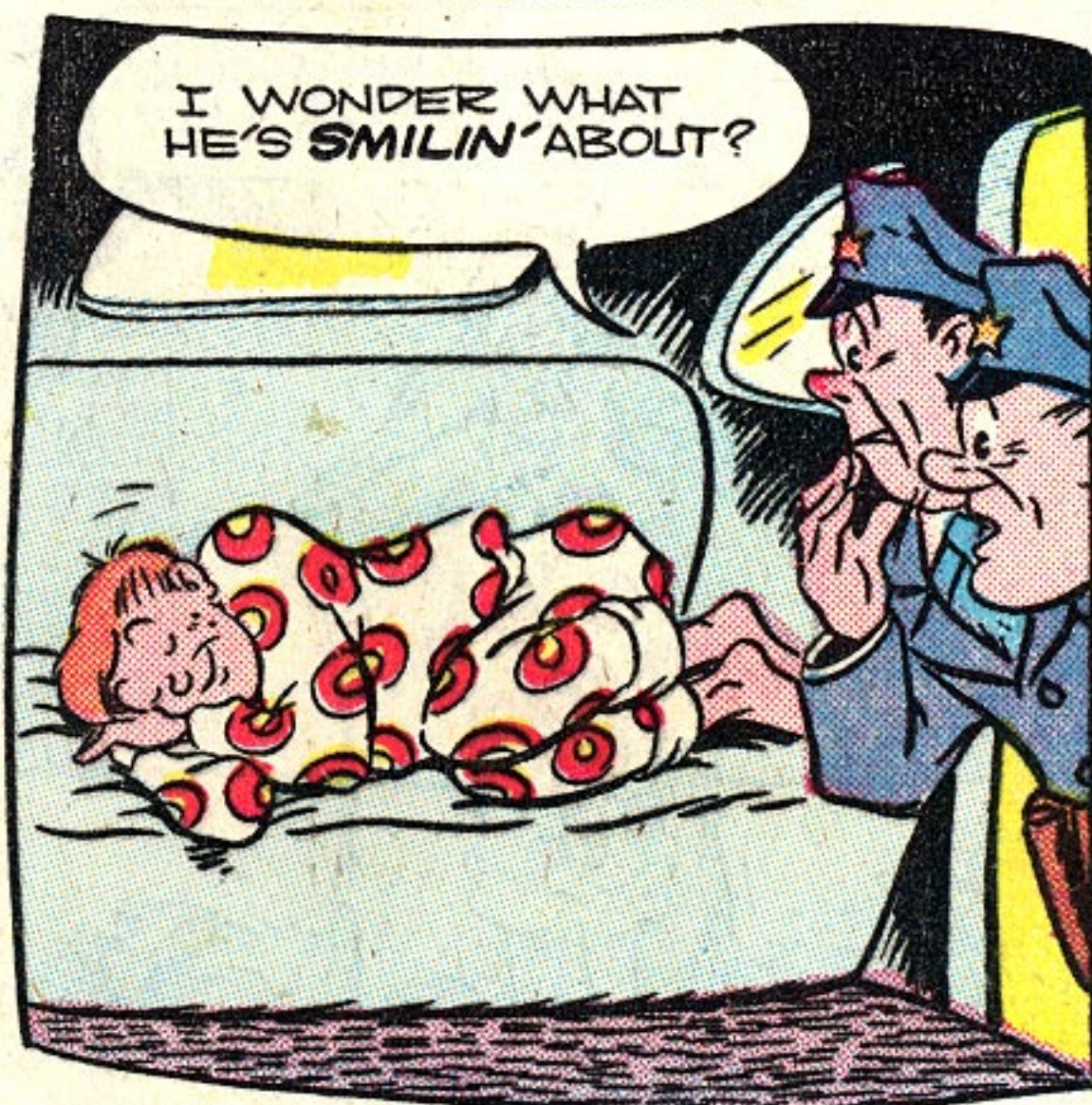


I-I HOPE HE
DON'T WAKE UP
AN' DIE! HIS
PAJAMAS ARE
LOUD ENOUGH TO
WAKE ANYTHING!

SH-H-H-H!



I WONDER WHAT
HE'S SMILIN' ABOUT?



WHAT'RE WE GONNA
DO WITH HIM? WE
CAN'T TAKE HIM TO
THE STATION-- IF
HE WOKE UP IN
JAIL, HE WOULD
DIE!

WE'LL JUST
HAVE TO RIDE
AROUND 'TIL
HE WAKES UP!
I WONDER
WHERE HE
LIVES?

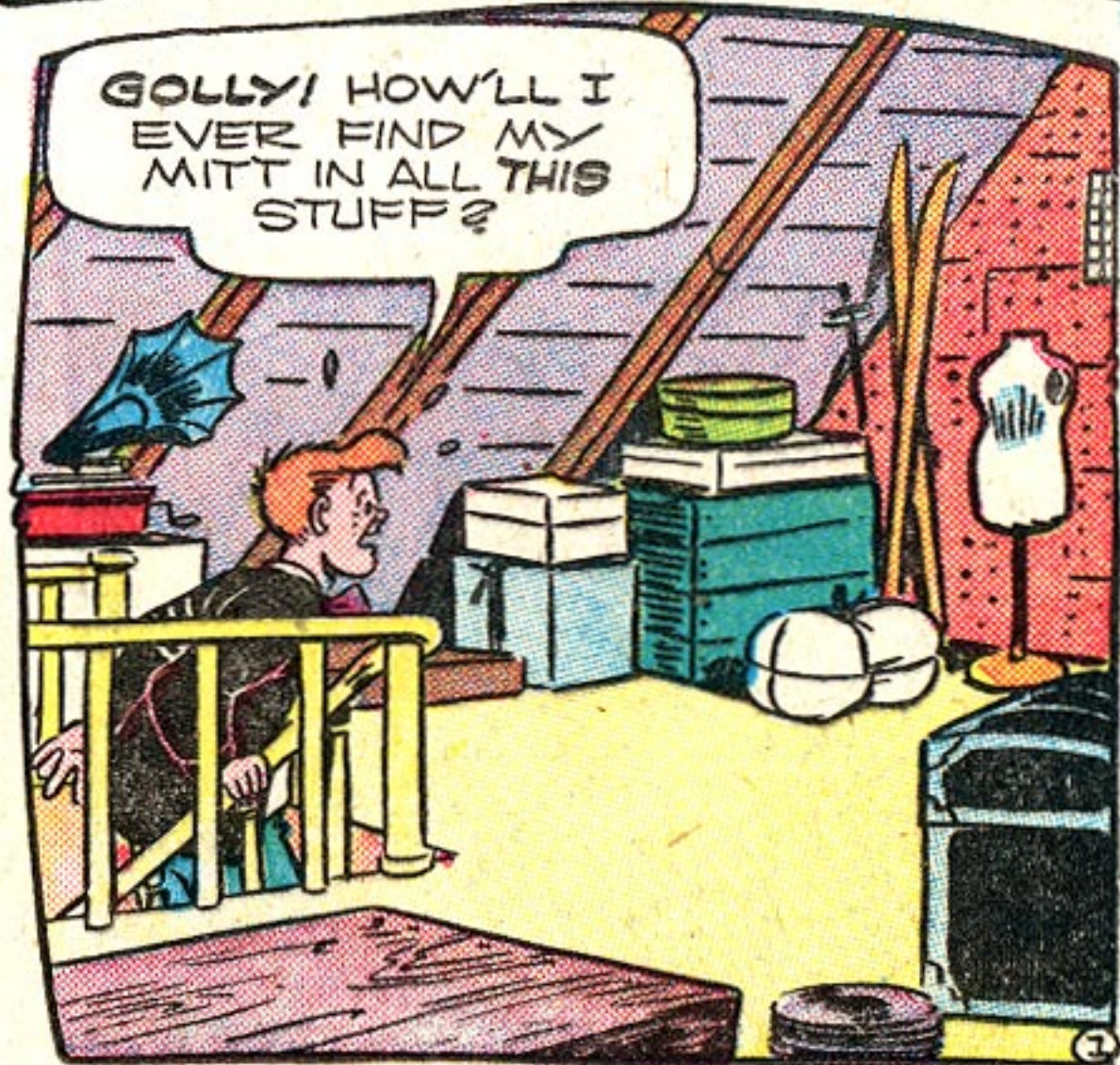
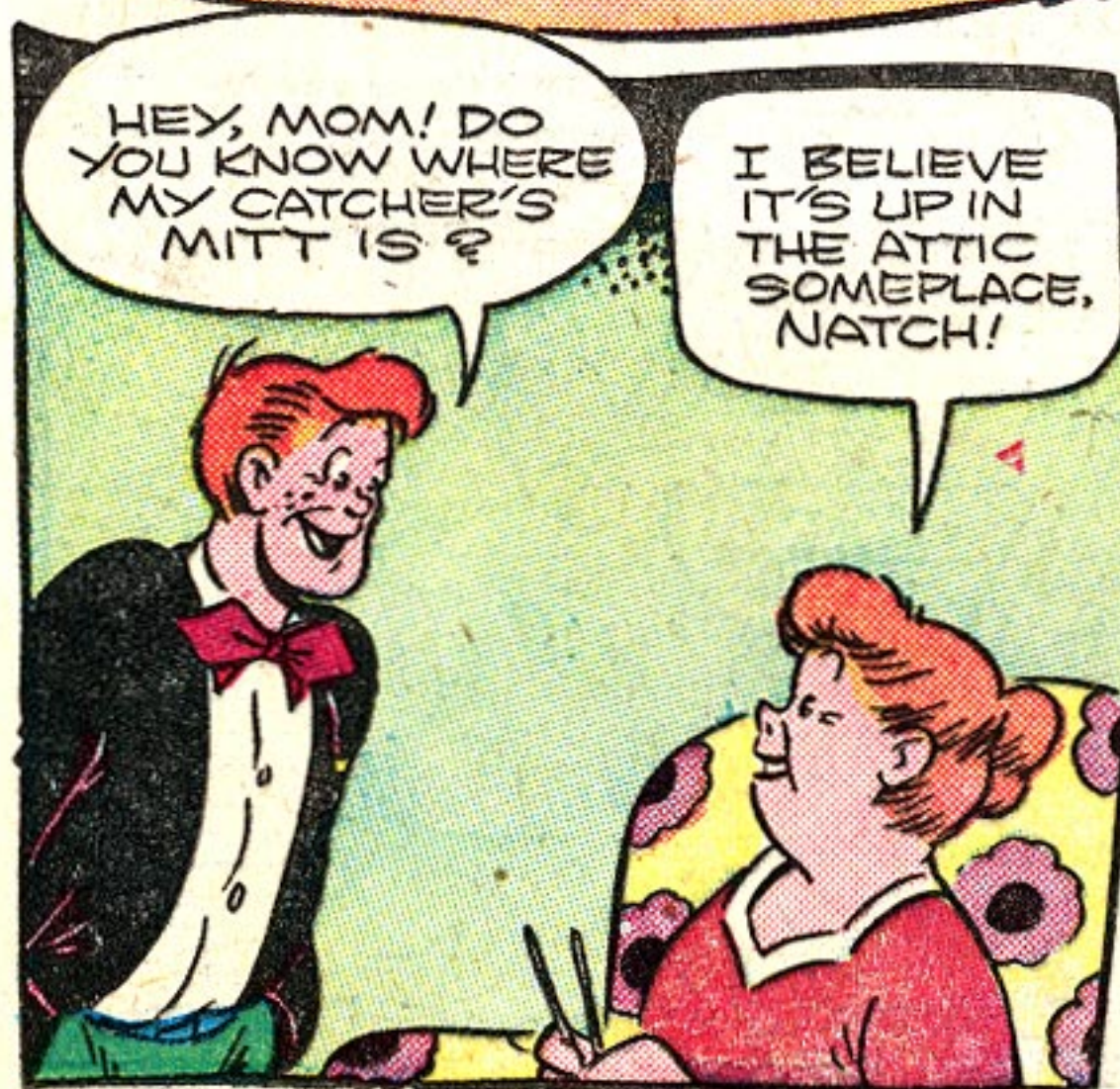
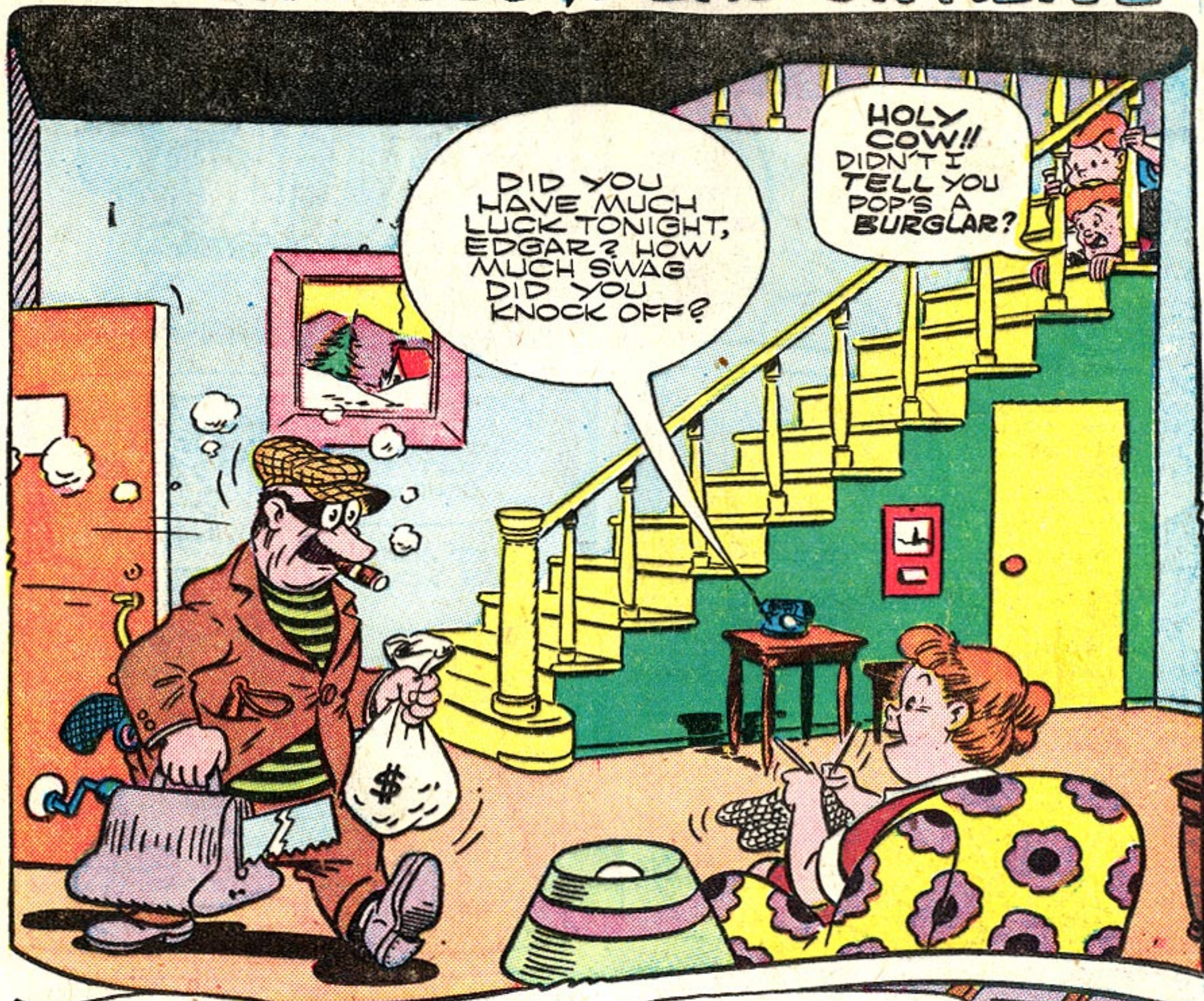


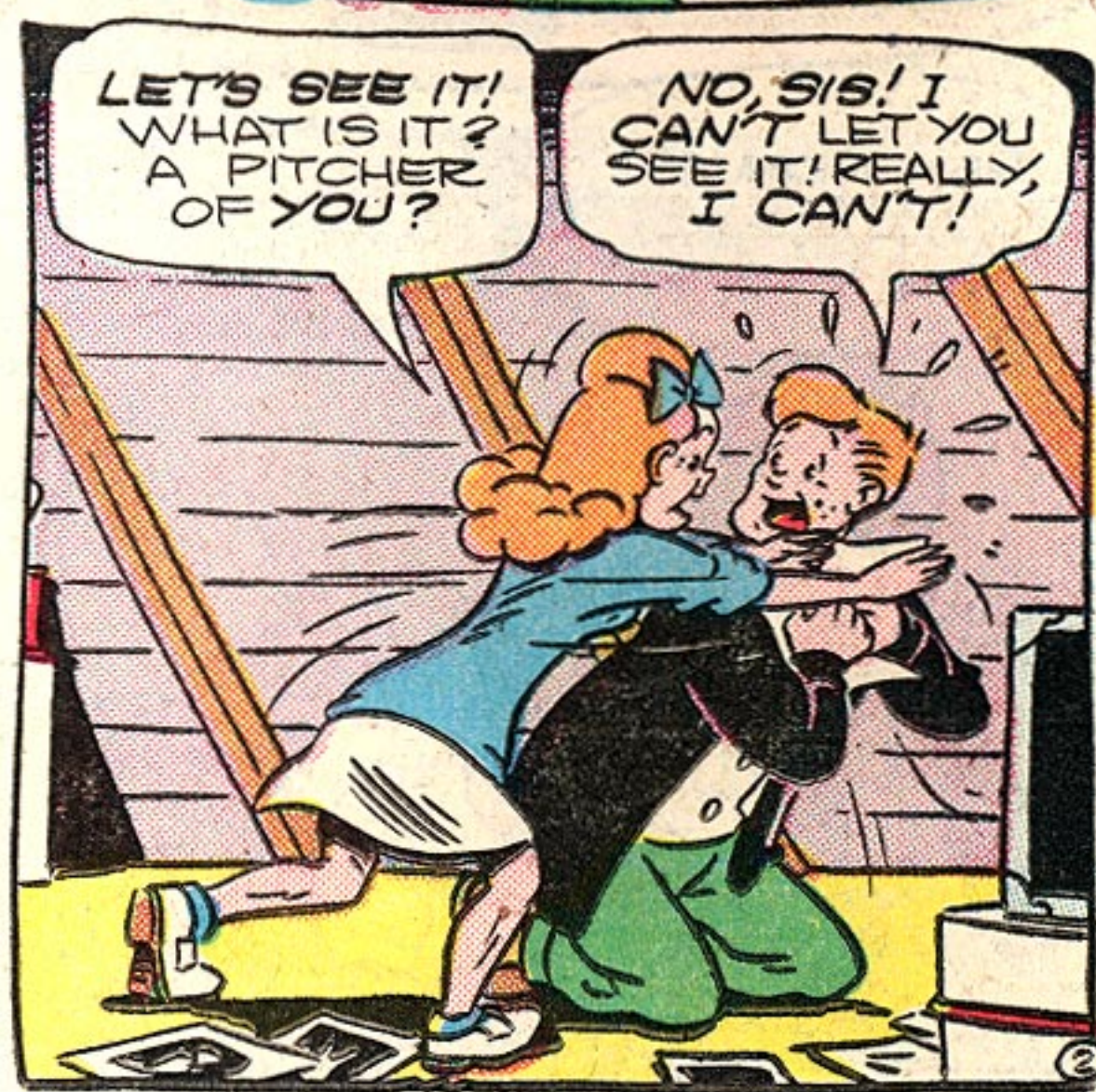
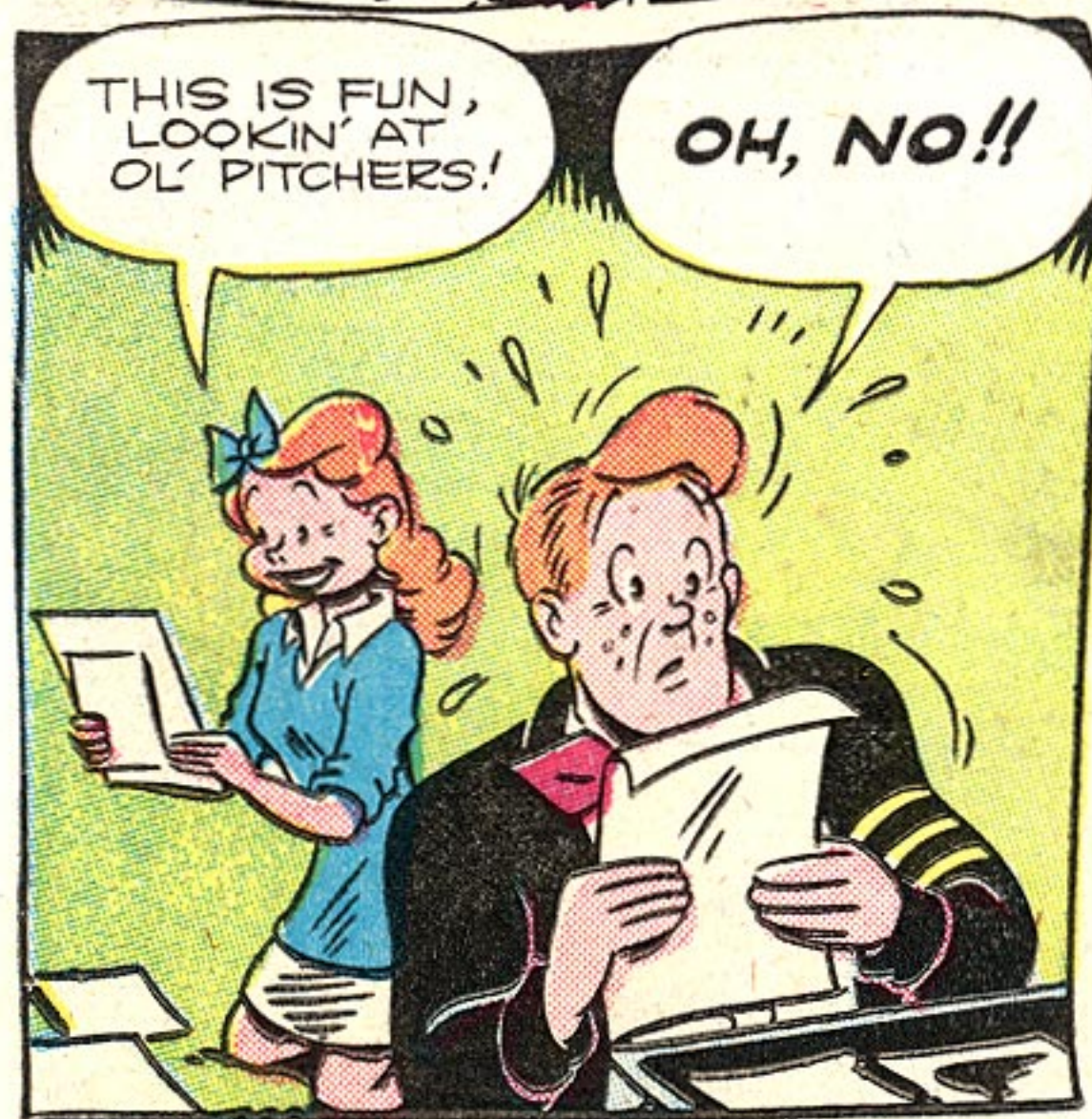
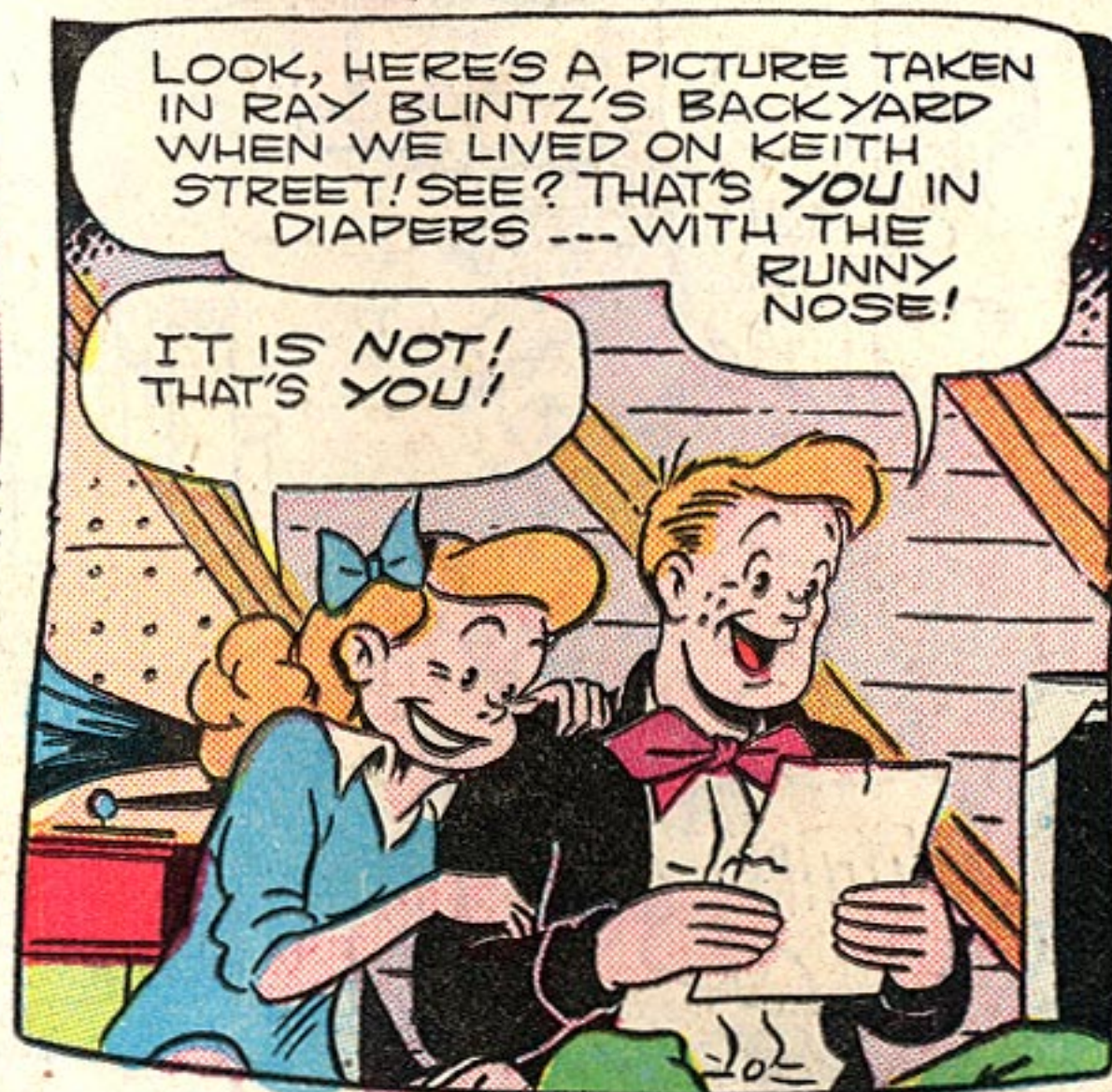
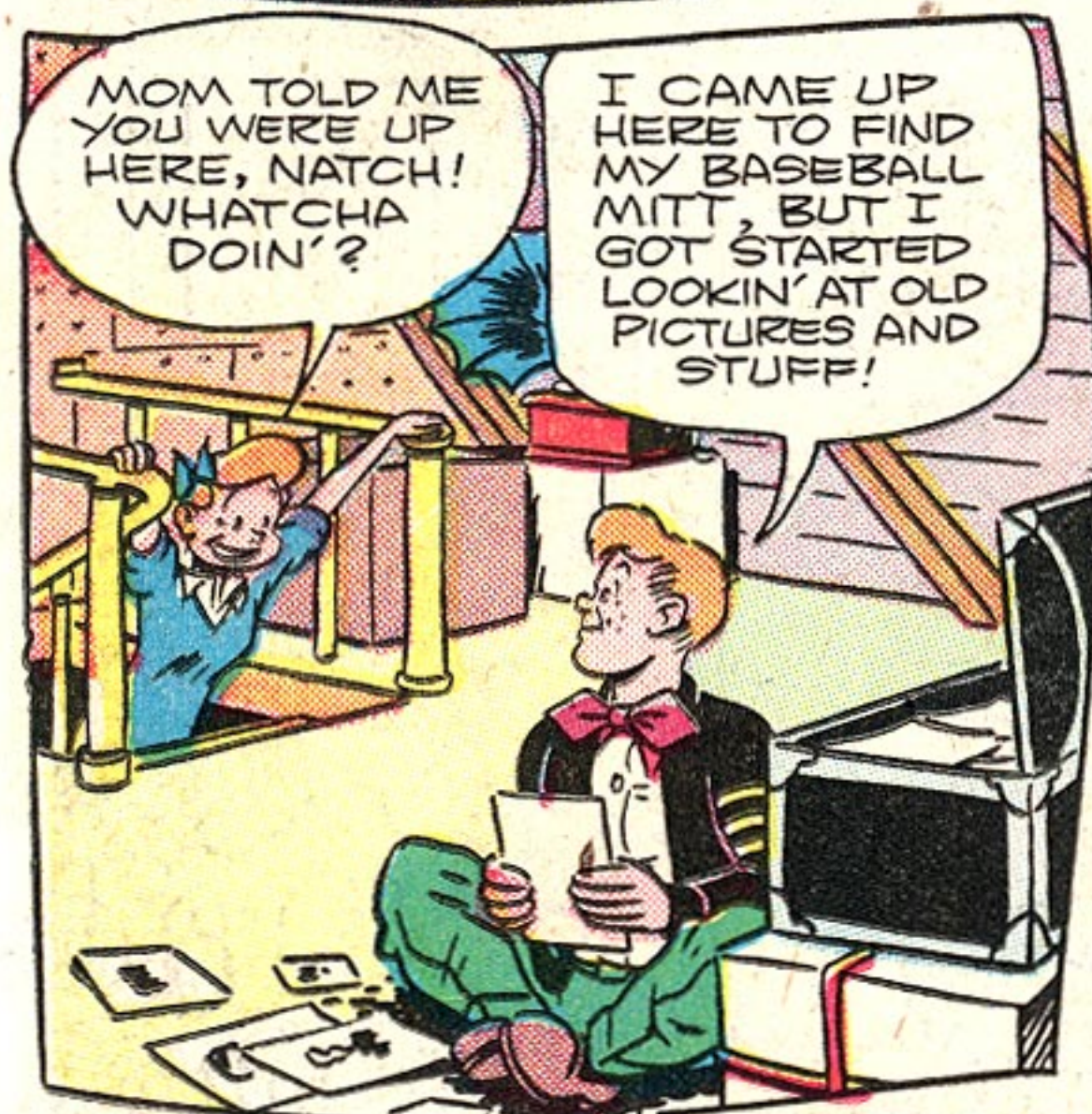
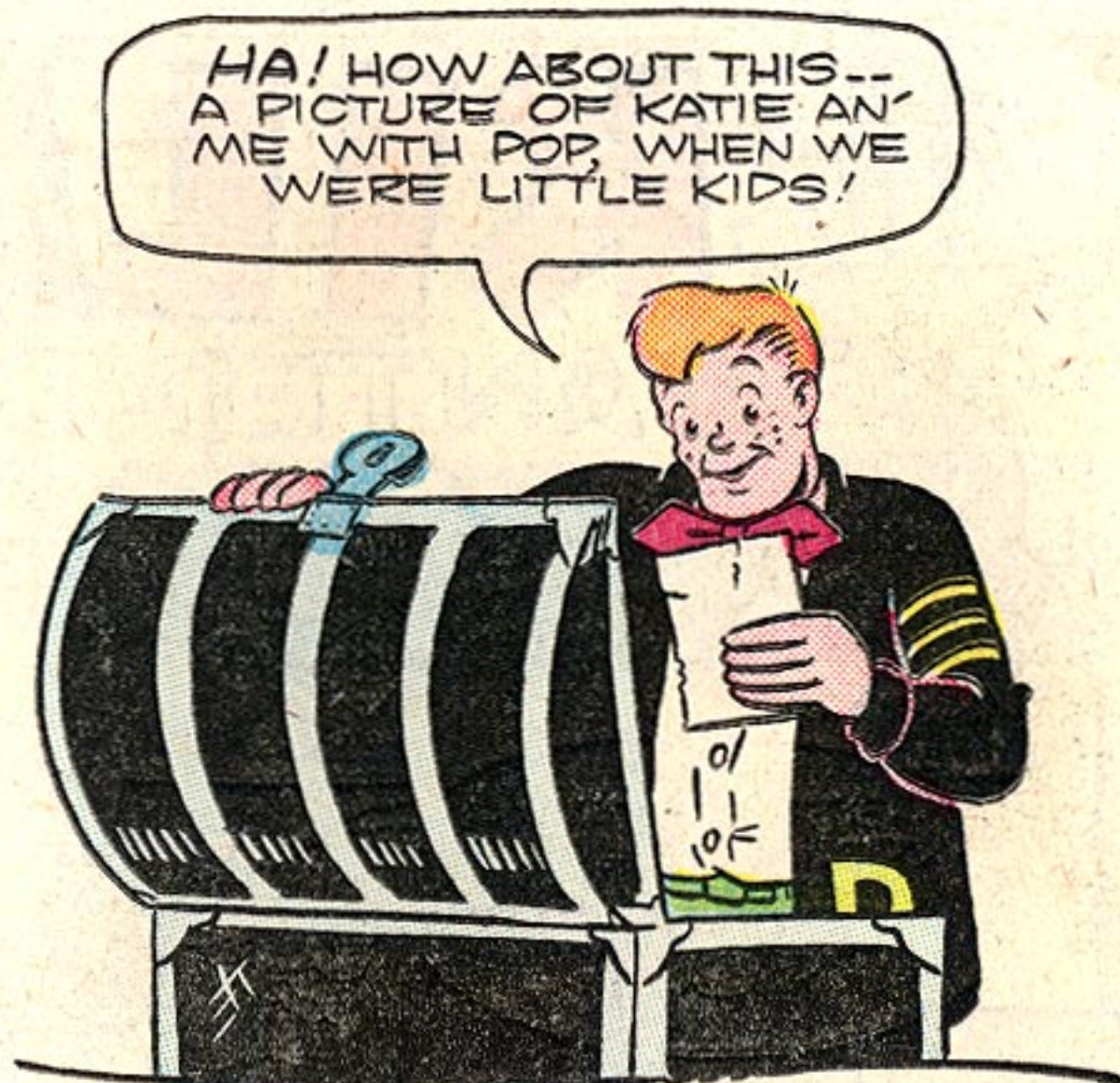
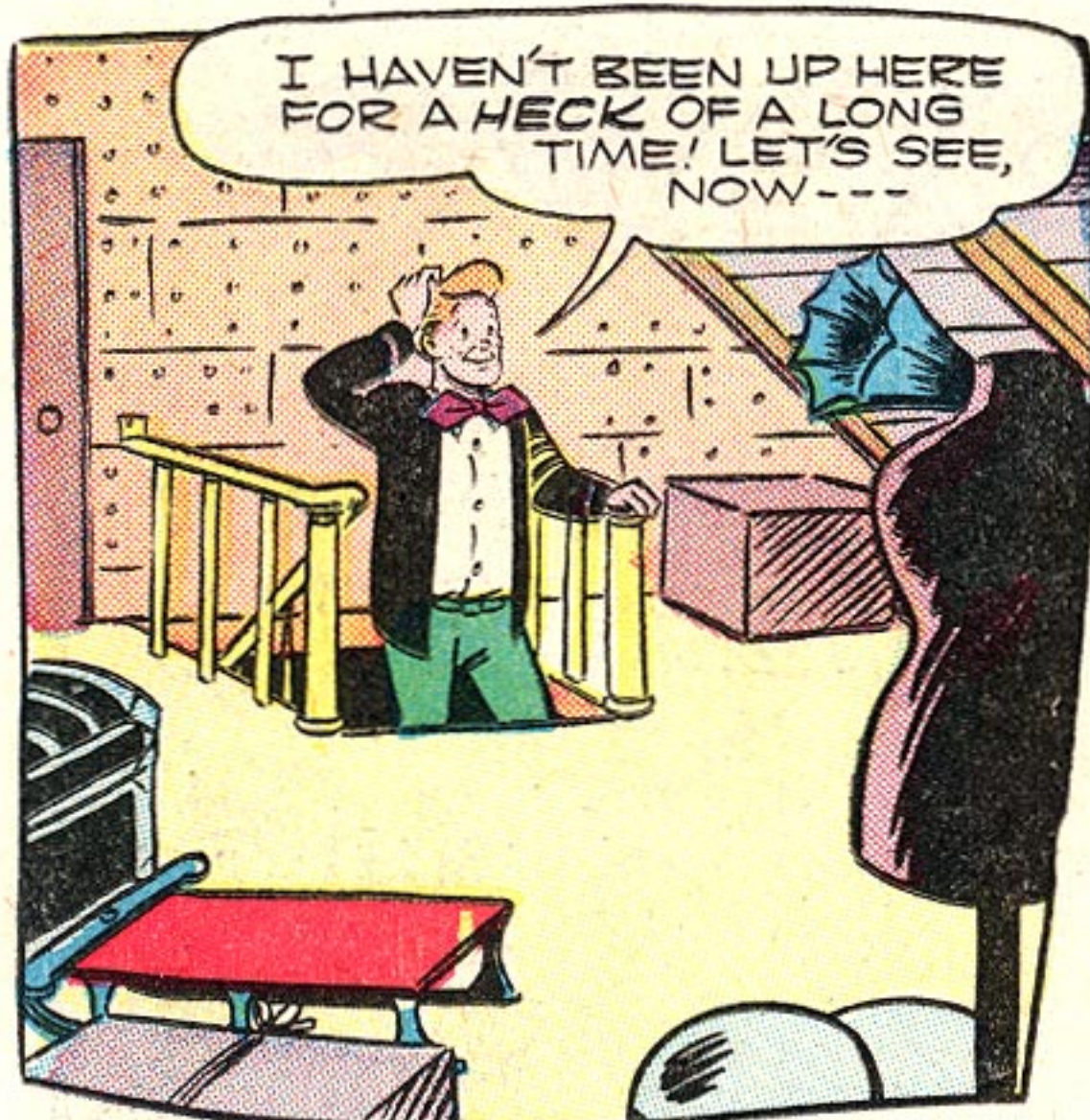
321 PINE STREET!
AN' STEP ON IT---
I'M LATE FOR
BREAKFAST!

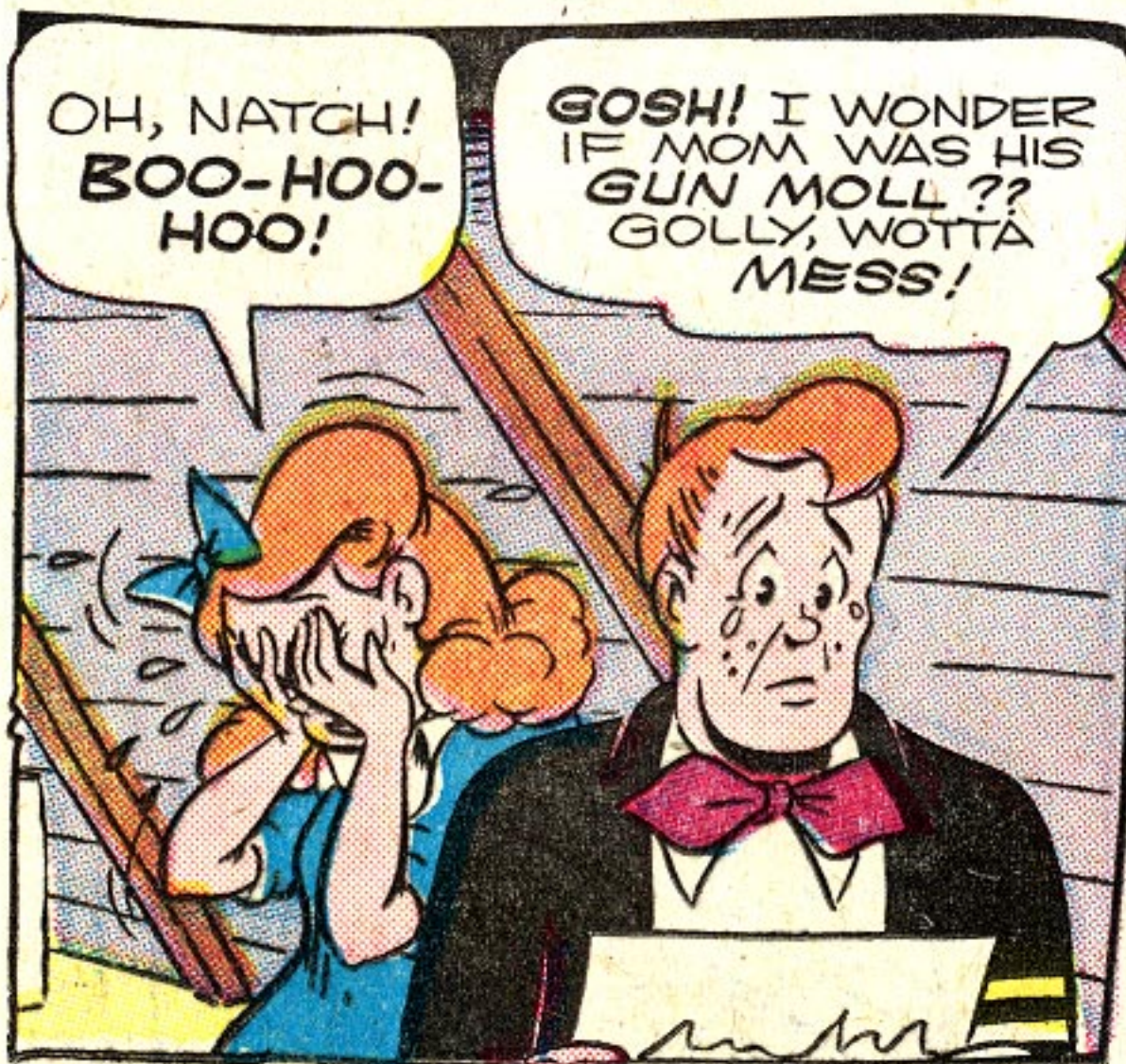
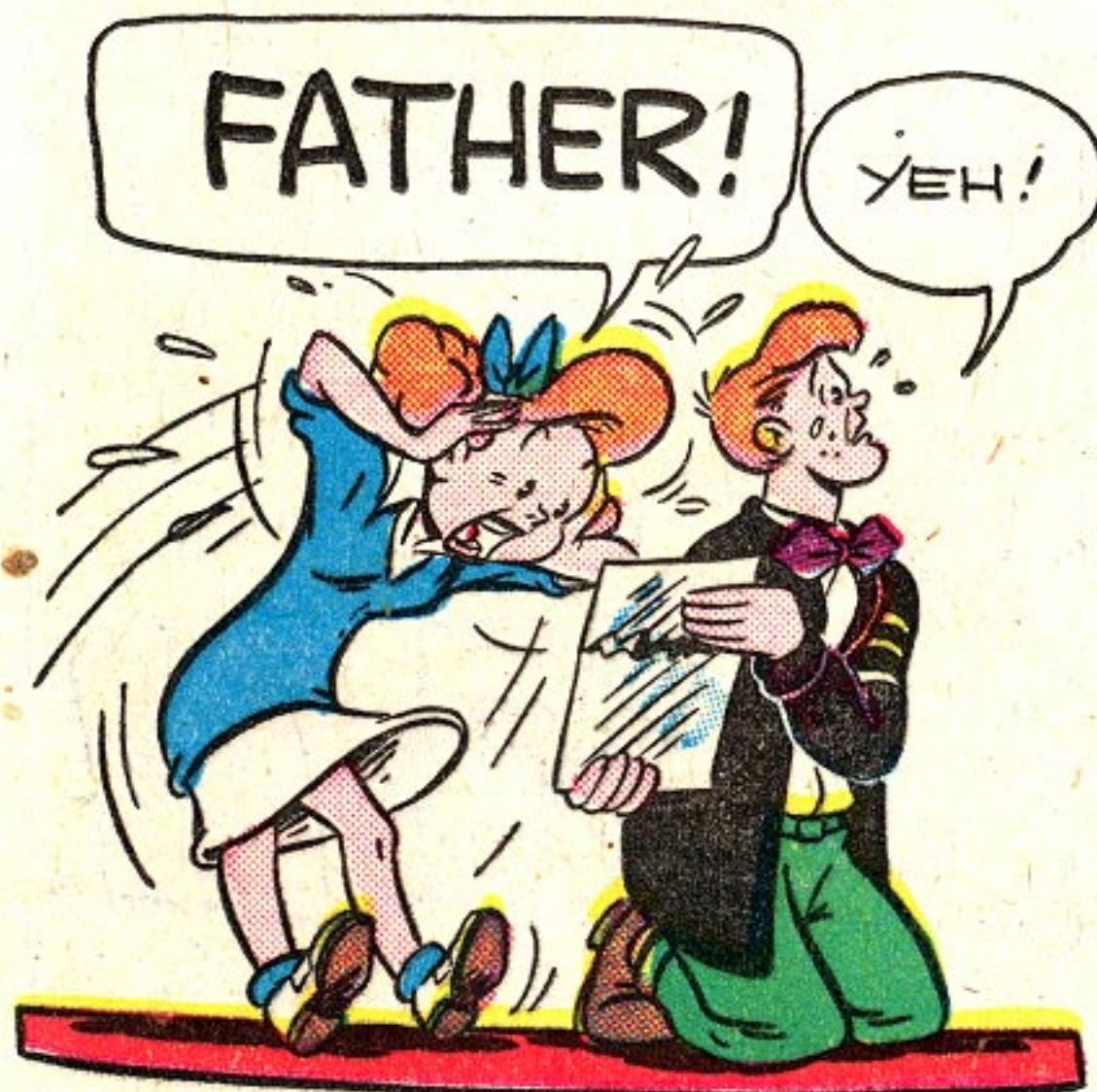
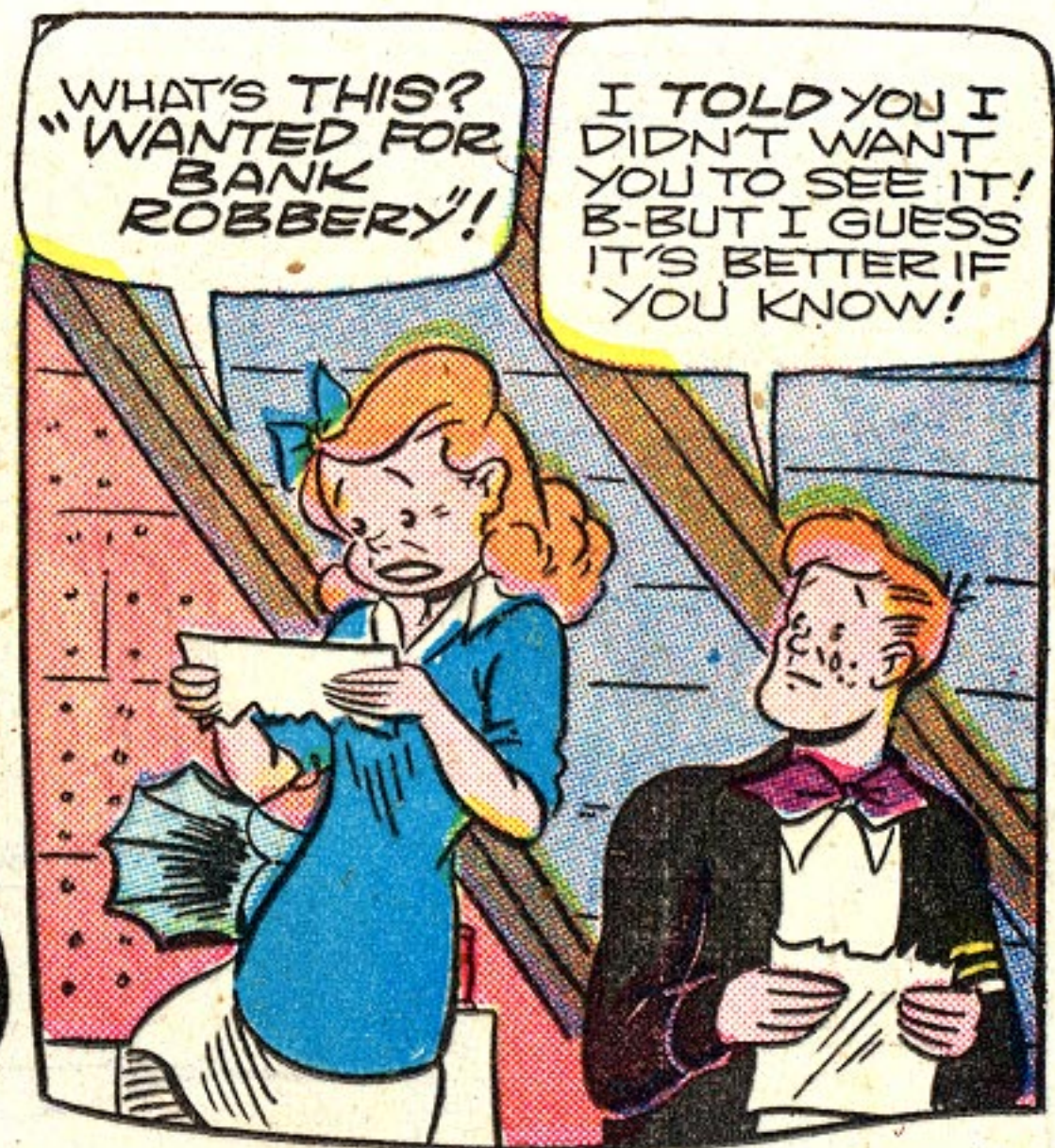


The **KILROYS**

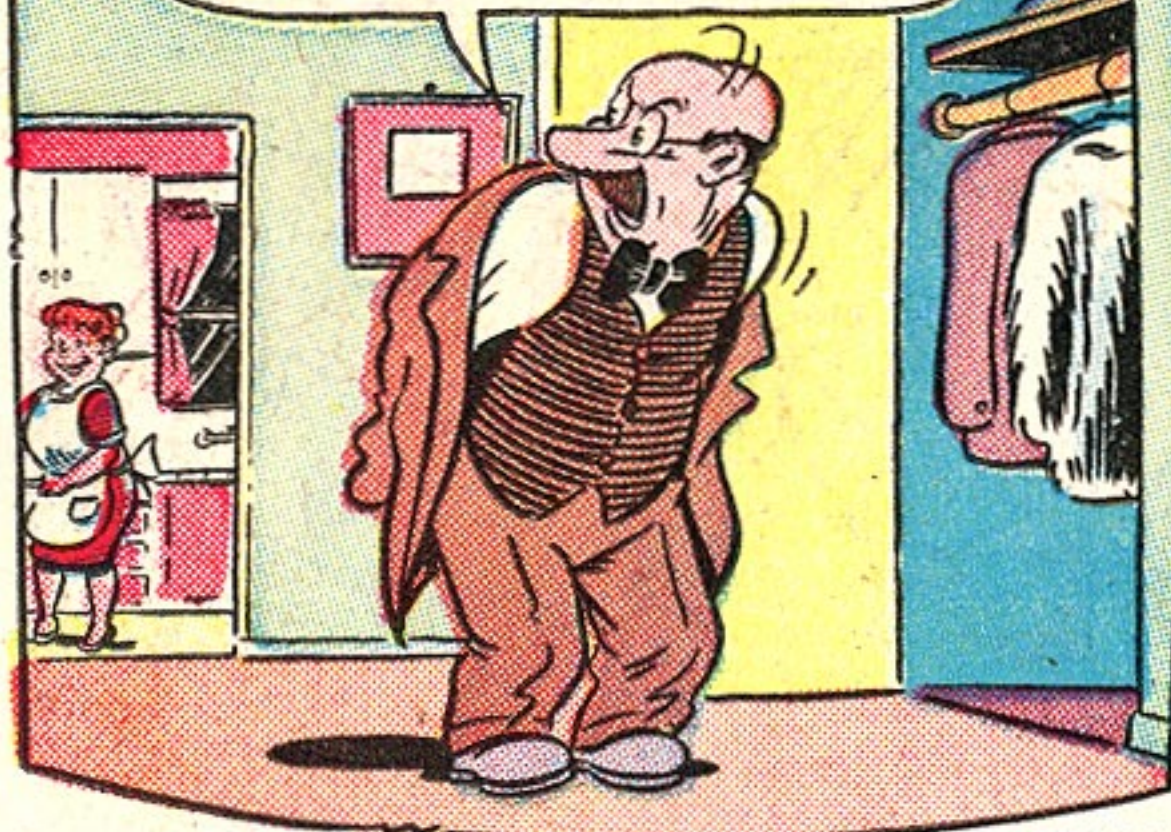
in "WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE"





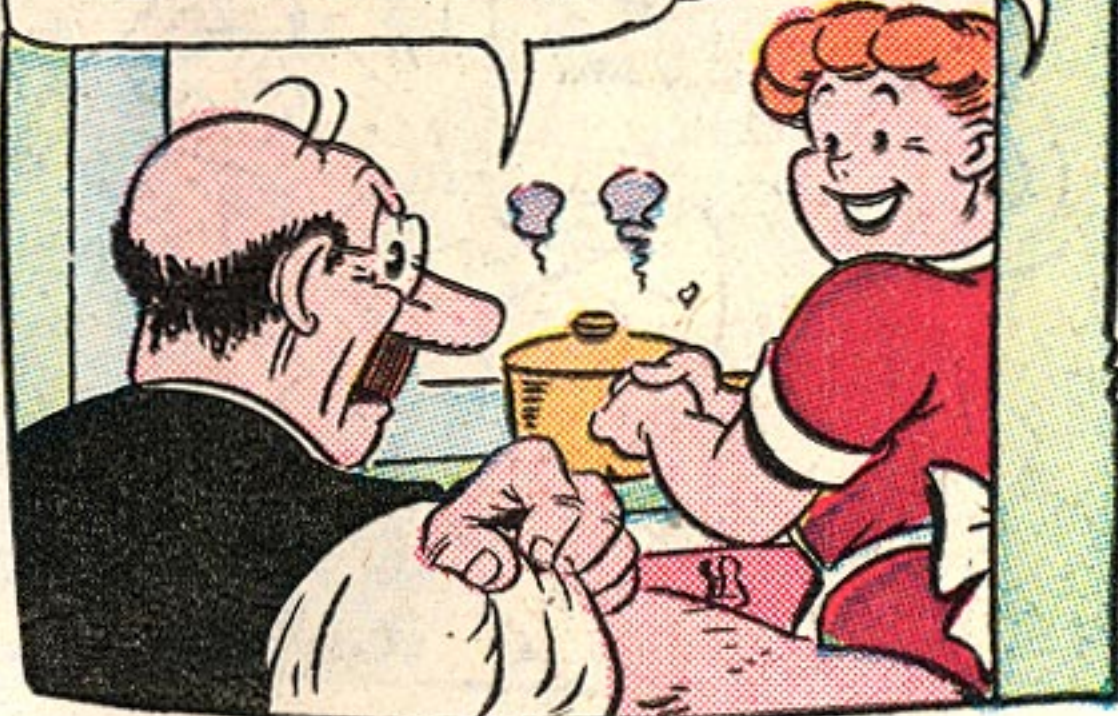


YEAH! SOME DOGGONED USED CAR SALESMAN HAS BEEN PESTERING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ME EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK! I TOLD HIM I WASN'T INTERESTED, BUT HE SAID HE WOULD DROP BY THE HOUSE TONIGHT!



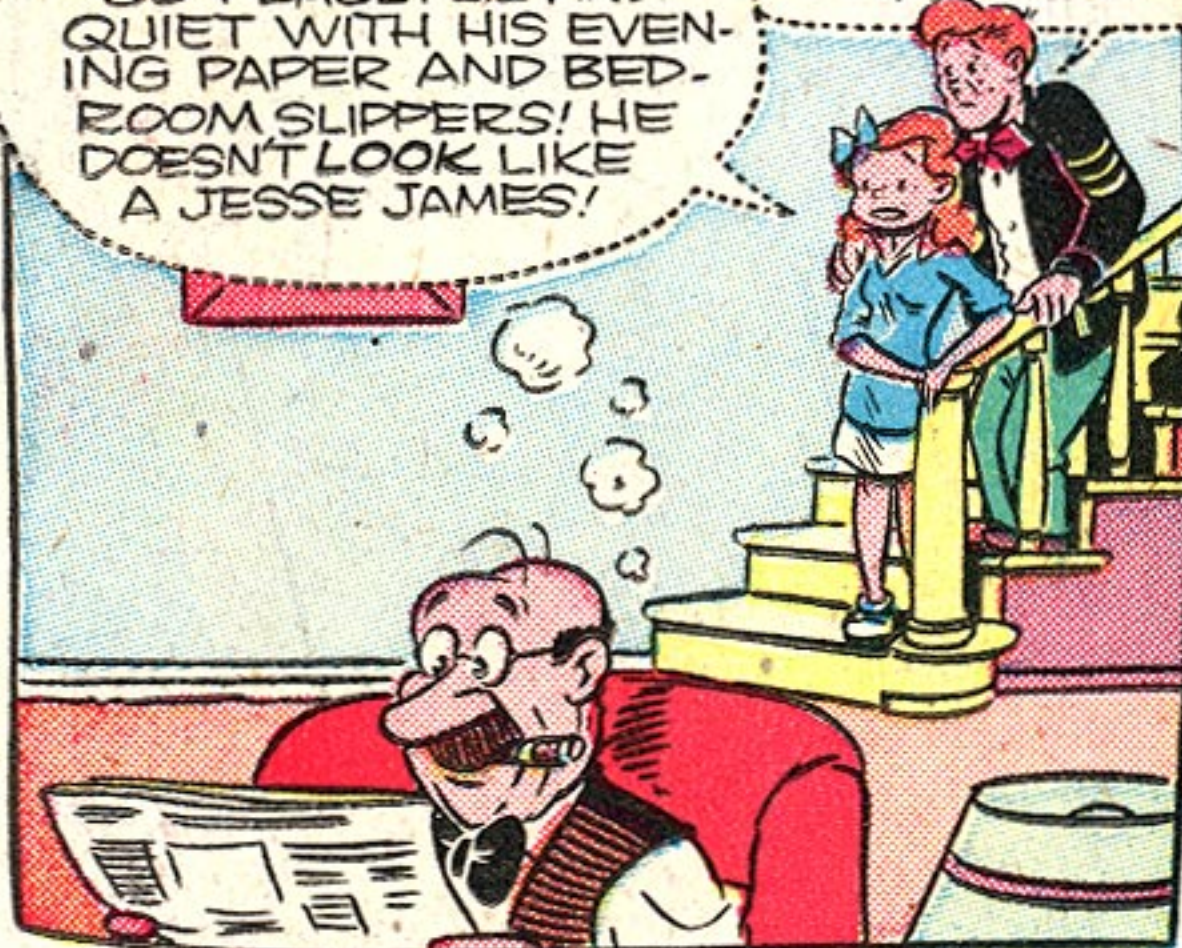
SO IF ANY DANGED STRANGERS COME TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, JUST TELL 'EM EDGAR DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED BY CAR SALESMEN NIGHT AND DAY!!

GO IN AND READ YOUR PAPER, DEAR! I'LL HANDLE THAT SALESMAN! DINNER WILL BE READY SOON!



GEE! LOOKIT HIM SITTING THERE SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET WITH HIS EVENING PAPER AND BED-ROOM SLIPPERS! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A JESSE JAMES!

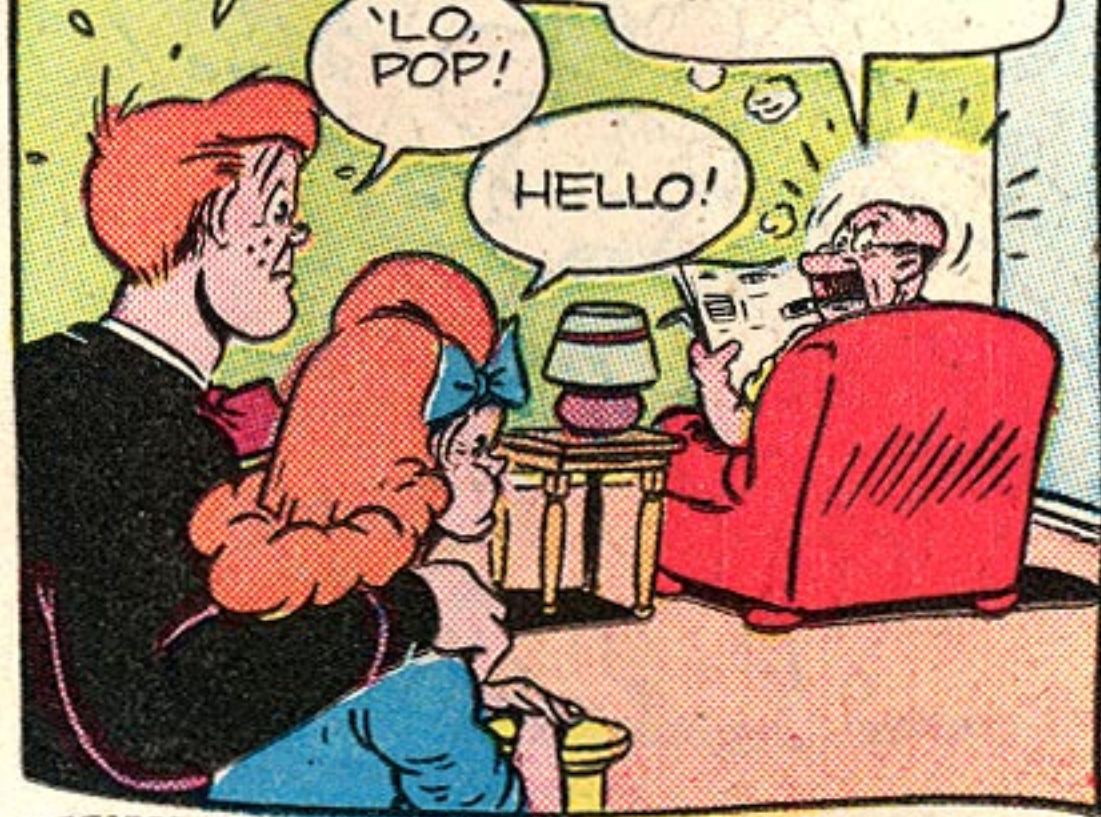
GOSH! A BANK ROBBER FOR A FATHER!



WHAT'RE YOU TWO MUMBLING ABOUT OVER THERE? WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT? CAN'T YOU SAY GOOD EVENING TO YOUR DEAR OLD FATHER?

'LO, POP!

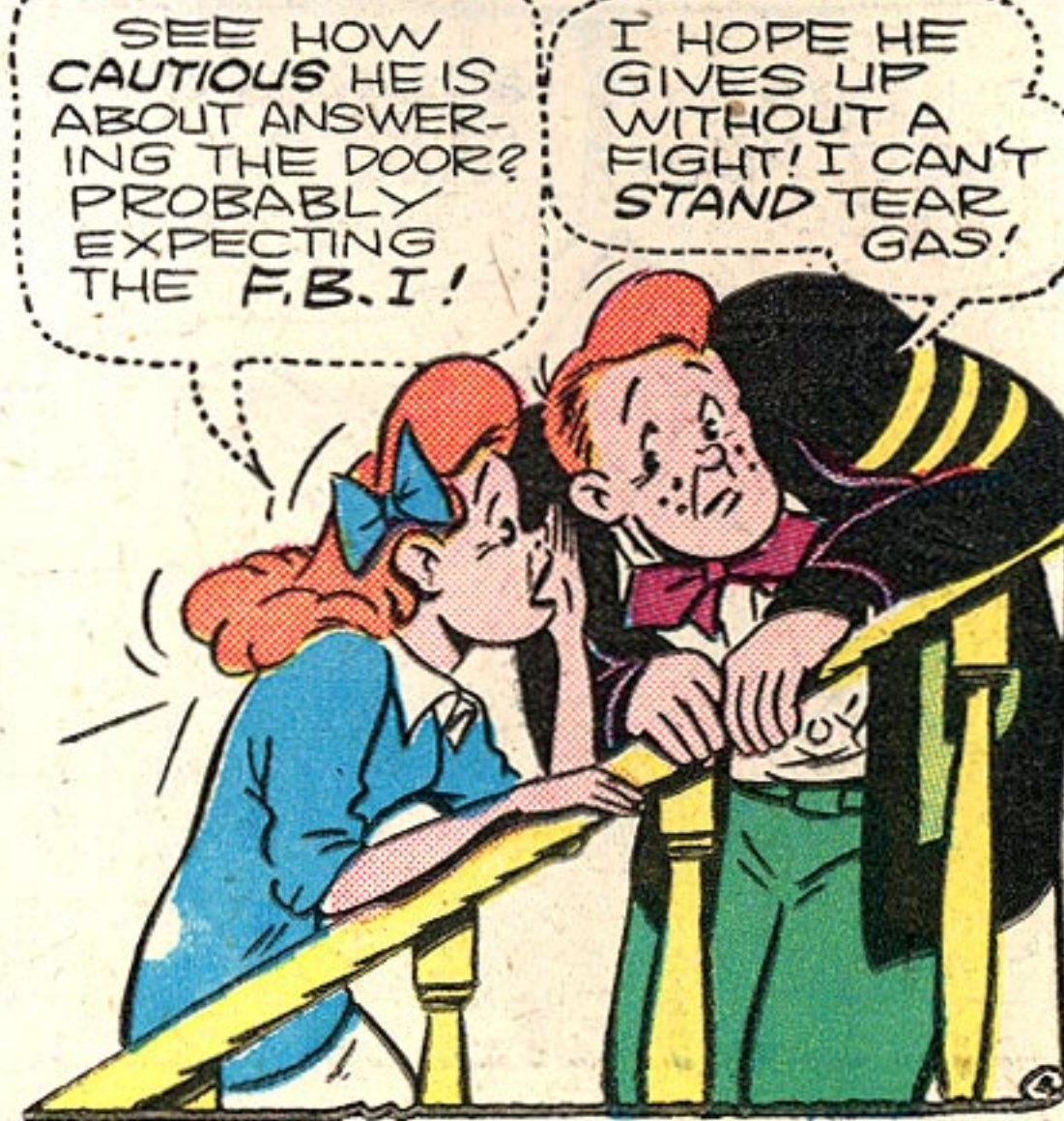
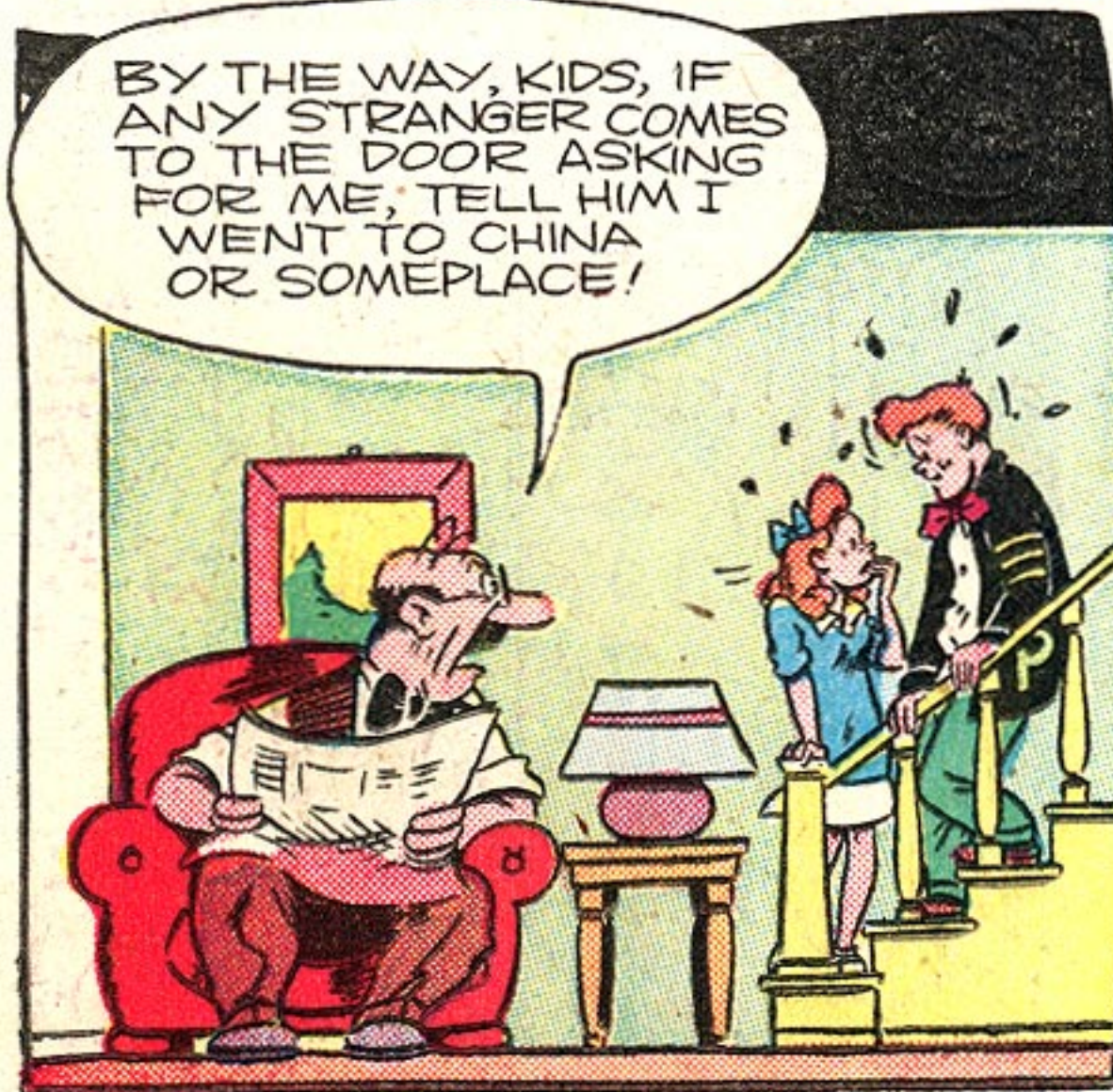
HELLO!

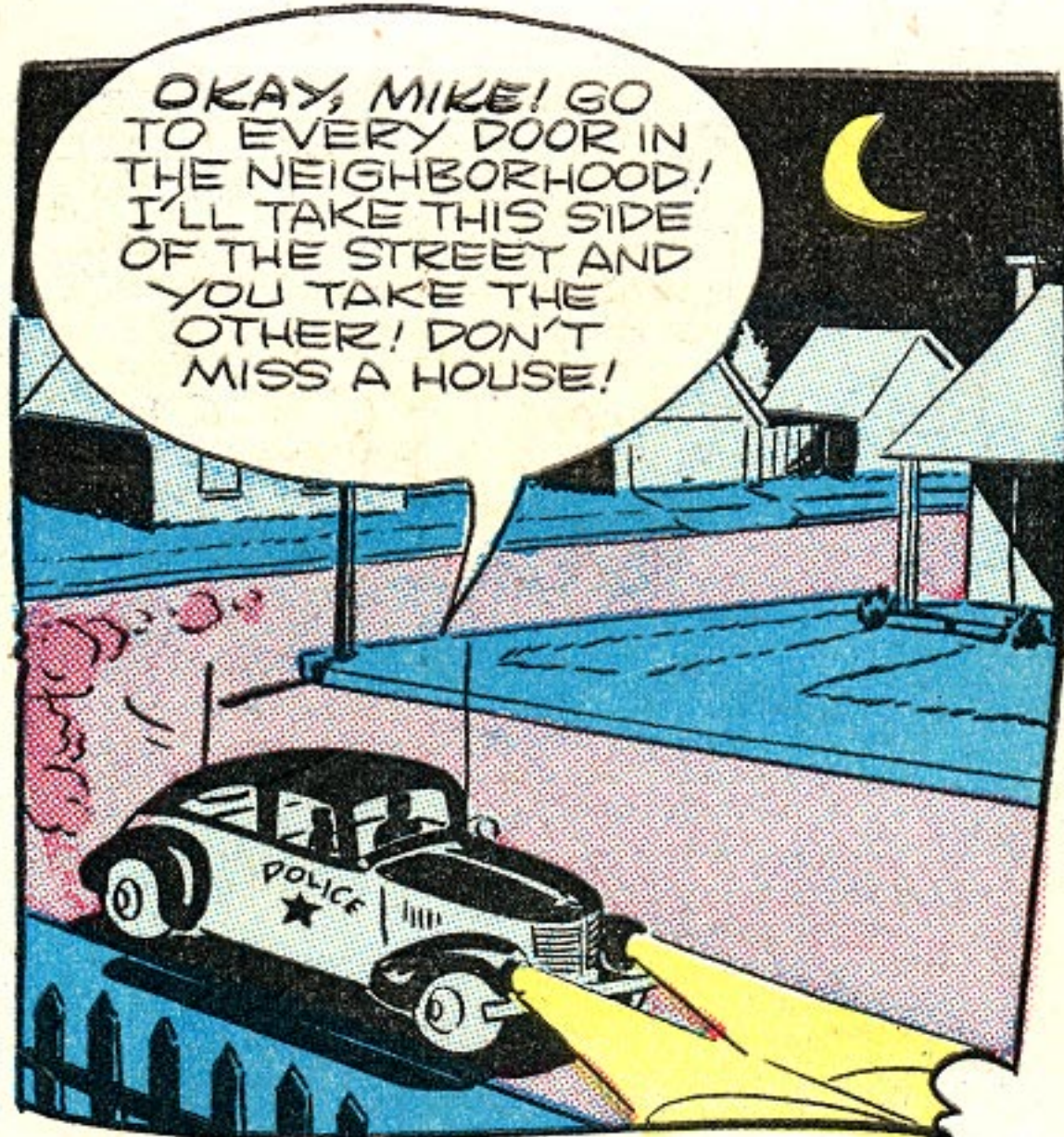


BY THE WAY, KIDS, IF ANY STRANGER COMES TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, TELL HIM I WENT TO CHINA OR SOMEPLACE!

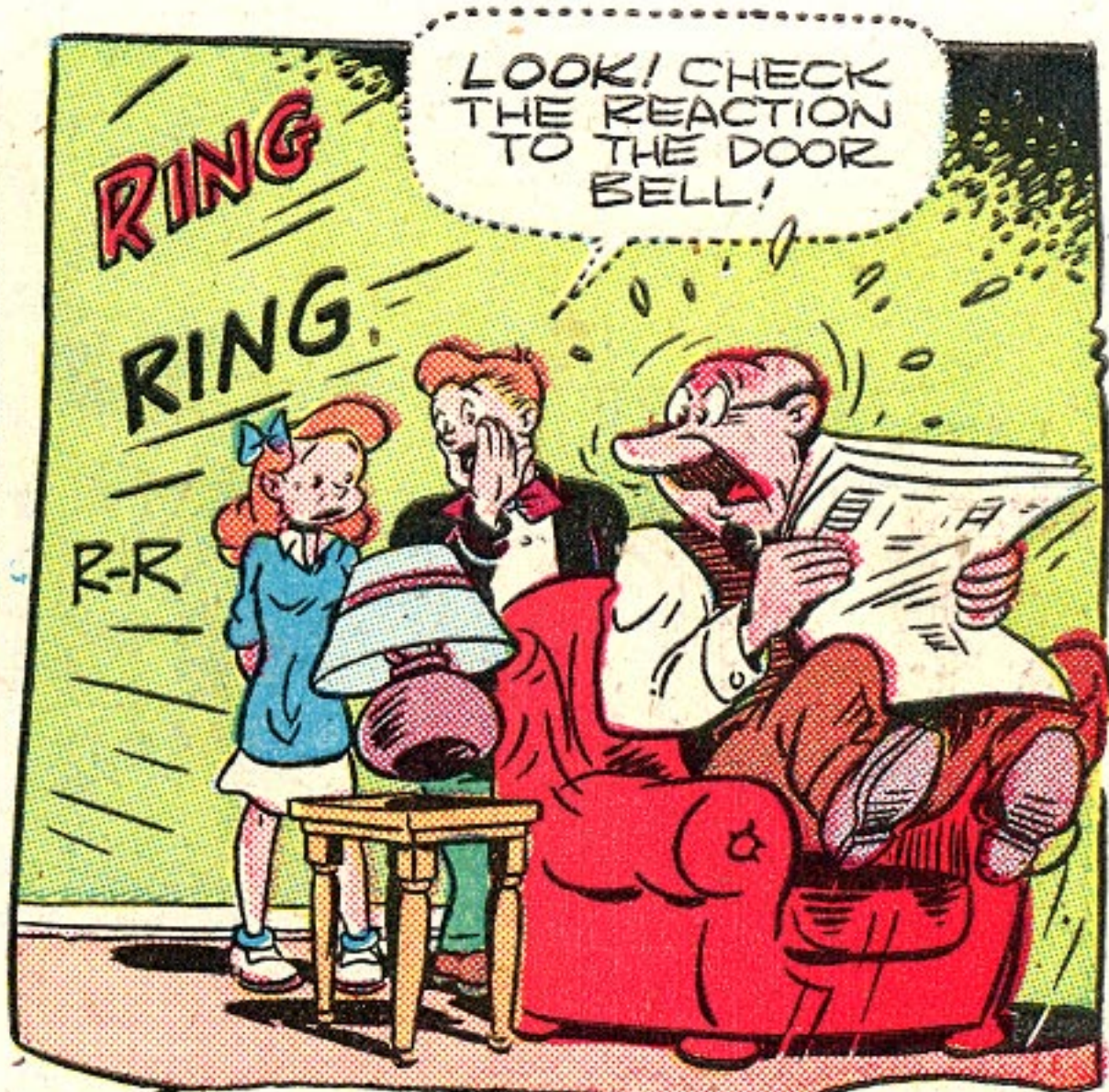
SEE HOW CAUTIOUS HE IS ABOUT ANSWERING THE DOOR? PROBABLY EXPECTING THE F.B.I.!

I HOPE HE GIVES UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I CAN'T STAND TEAR GAS!



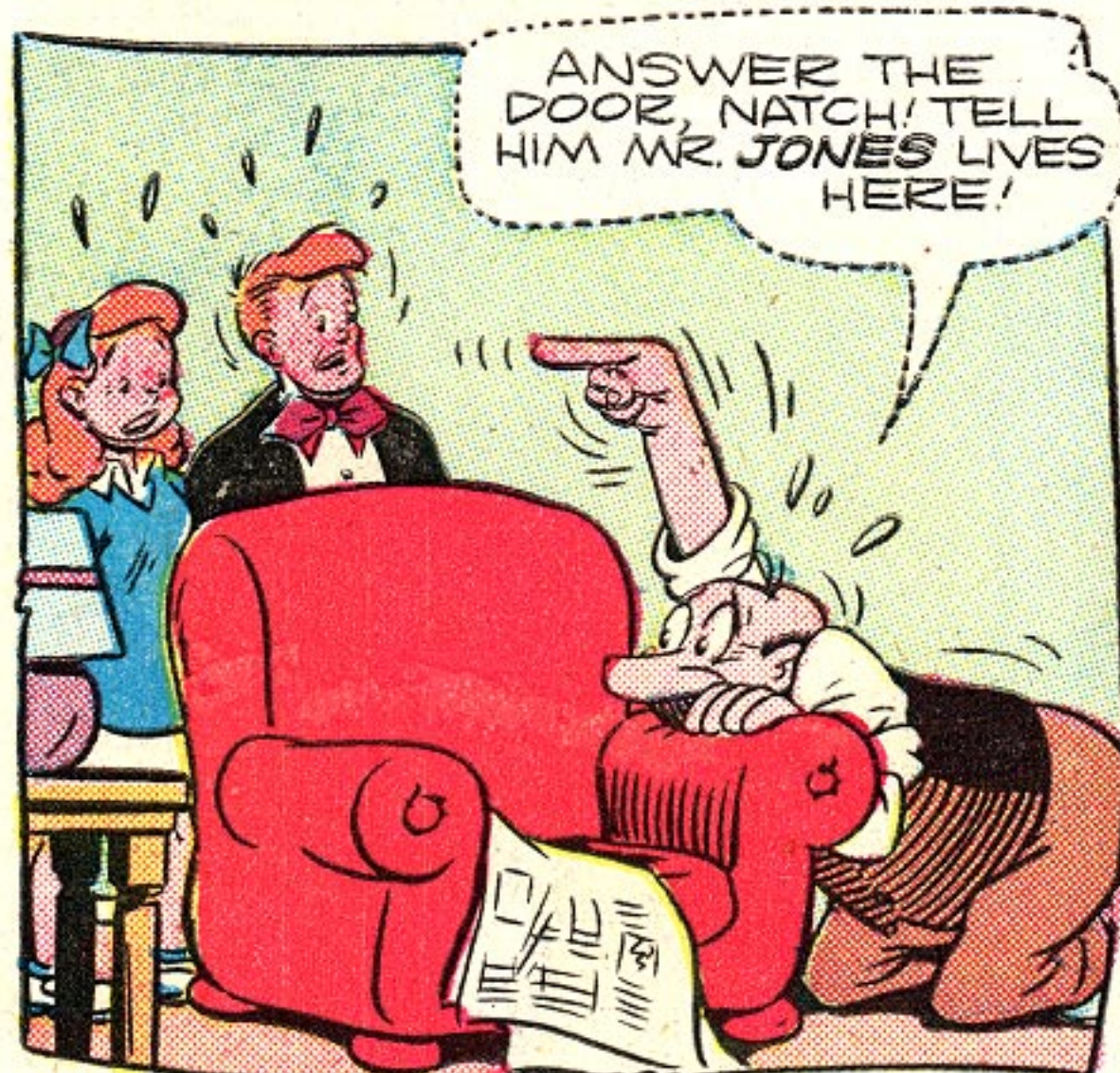


OKAY, MIKE! GO TO EVERY DOOR IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! I'LL TAKE THIS SIDE OF THE STREET AND YOU TAKE THE OTHER! DON'T MISS A HOUSE!



LOOK! CHECK THE REACTION TO THE DOOR BELL!

RING
RING
R-R



ANSWER THE DOOR, NATCH! TELL HIM MR. JONES LIVES HERE!

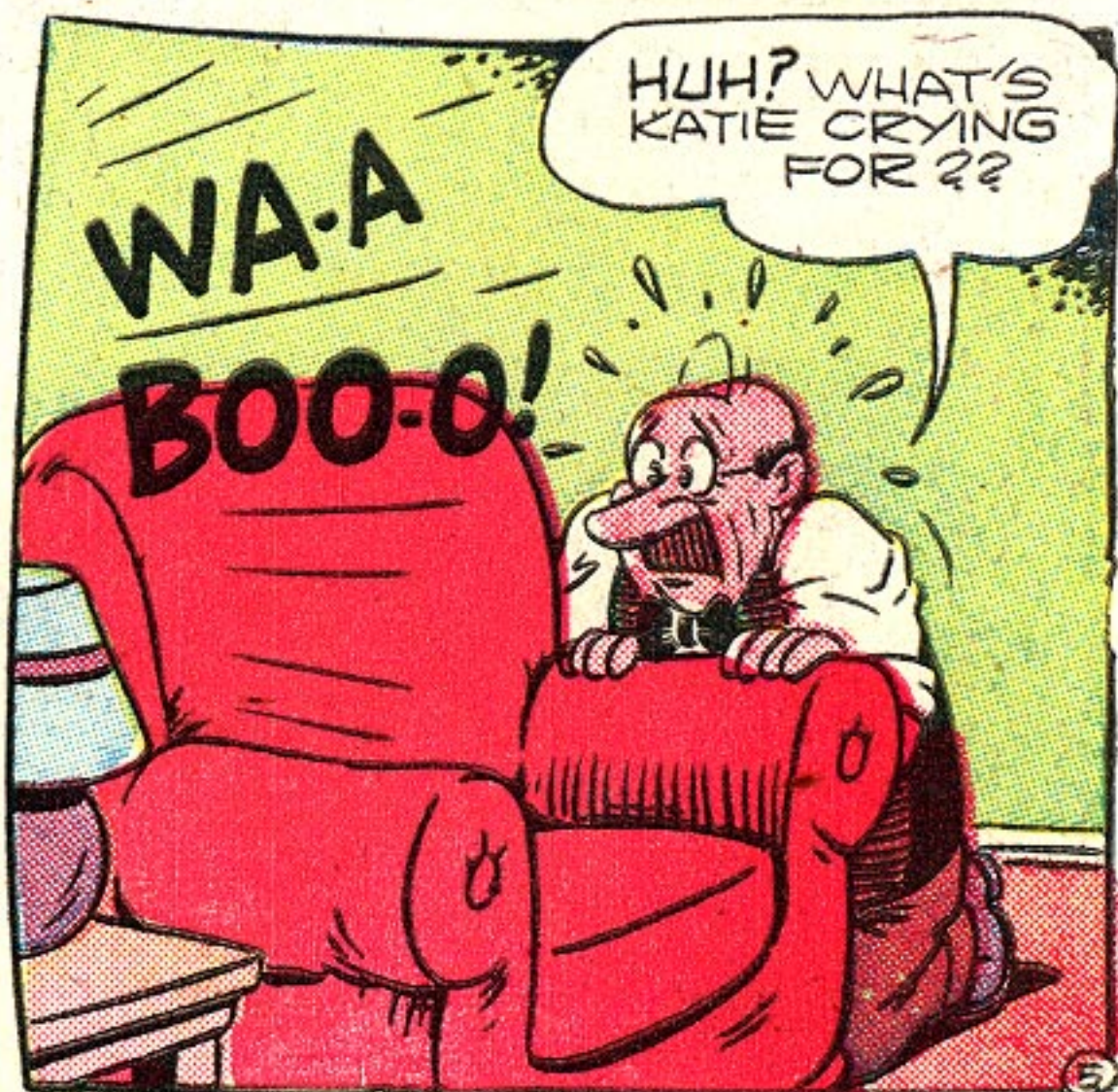


IS YOUR FATHER HOME?

A POLICEMAN!

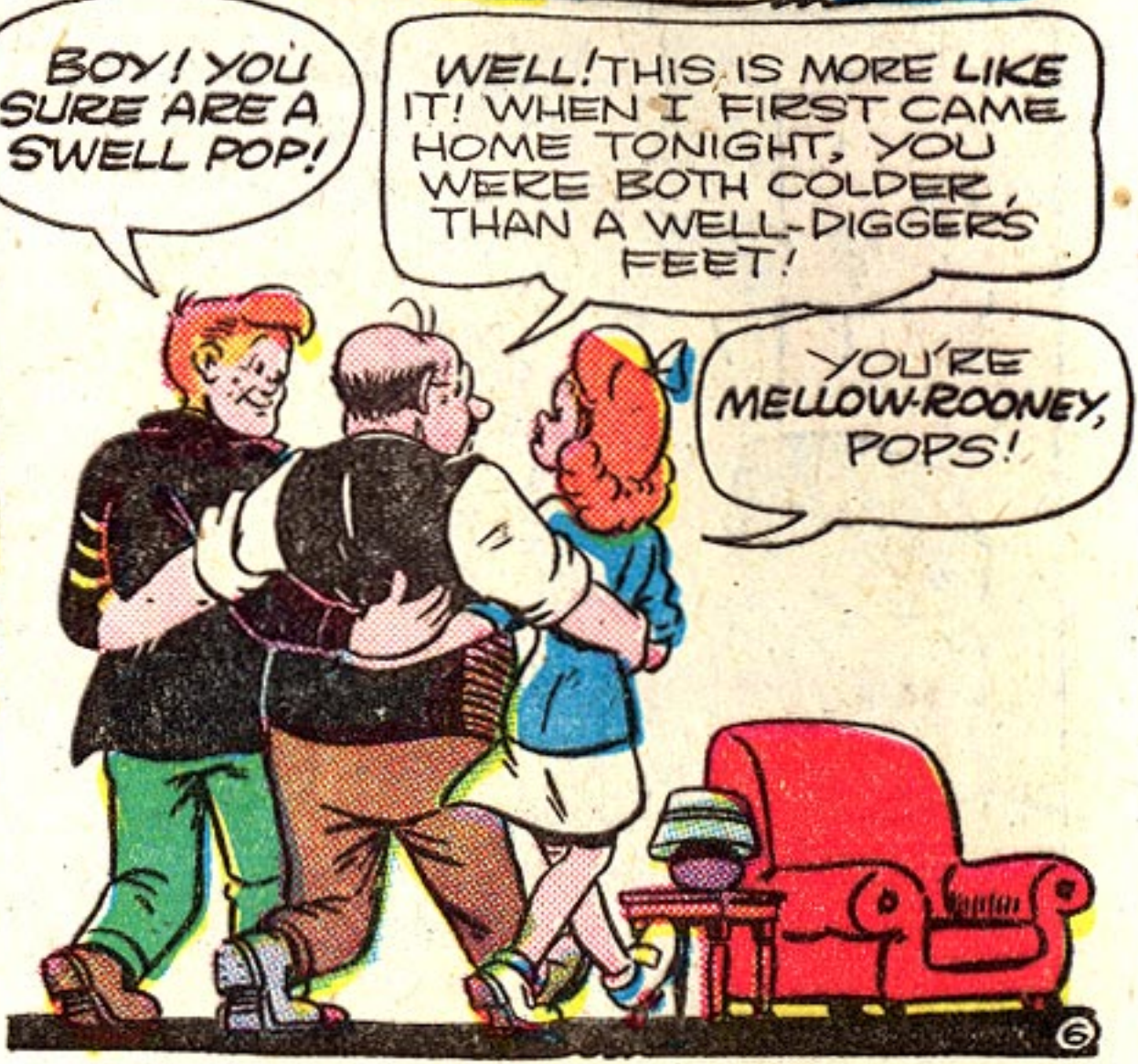
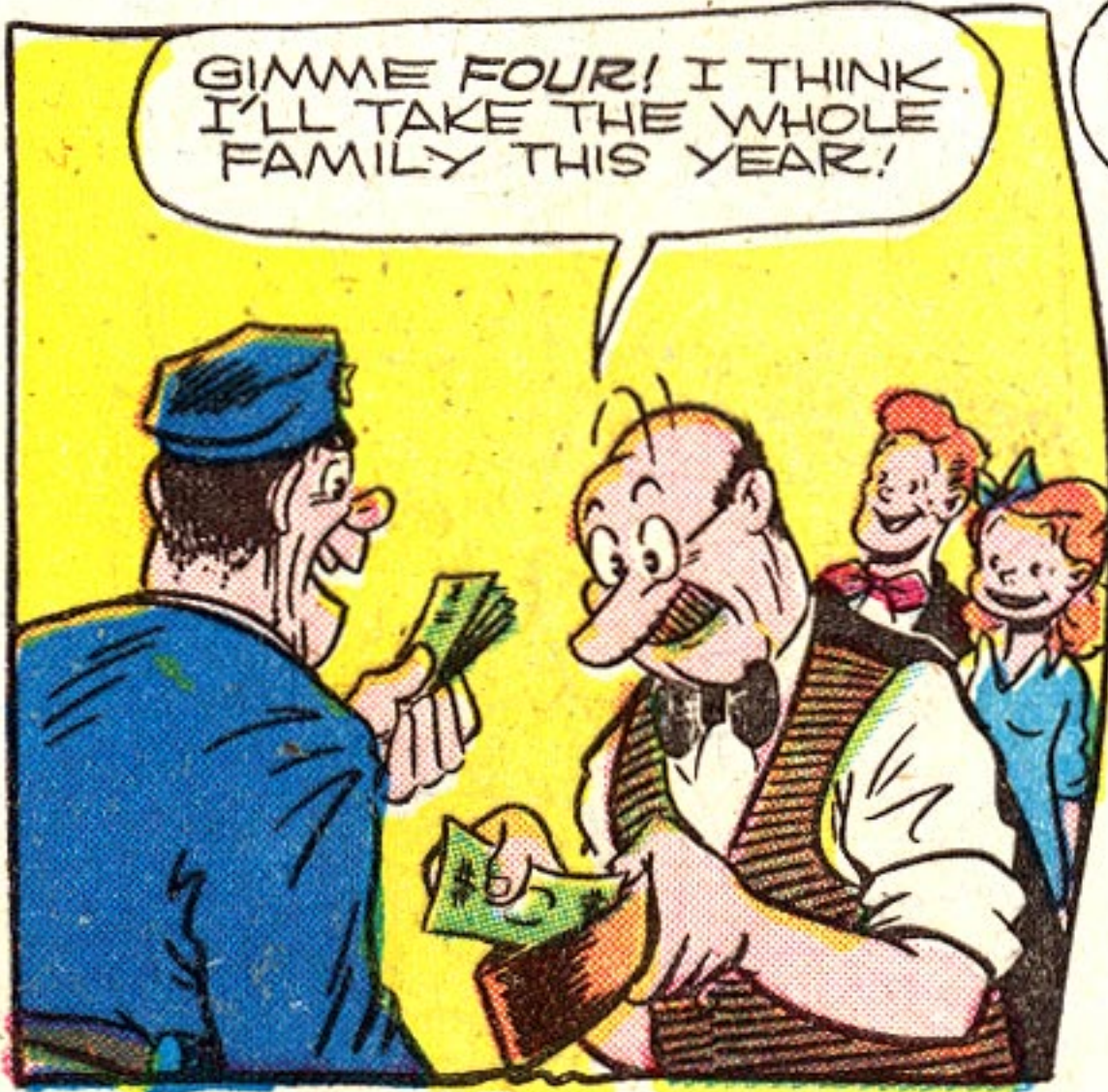
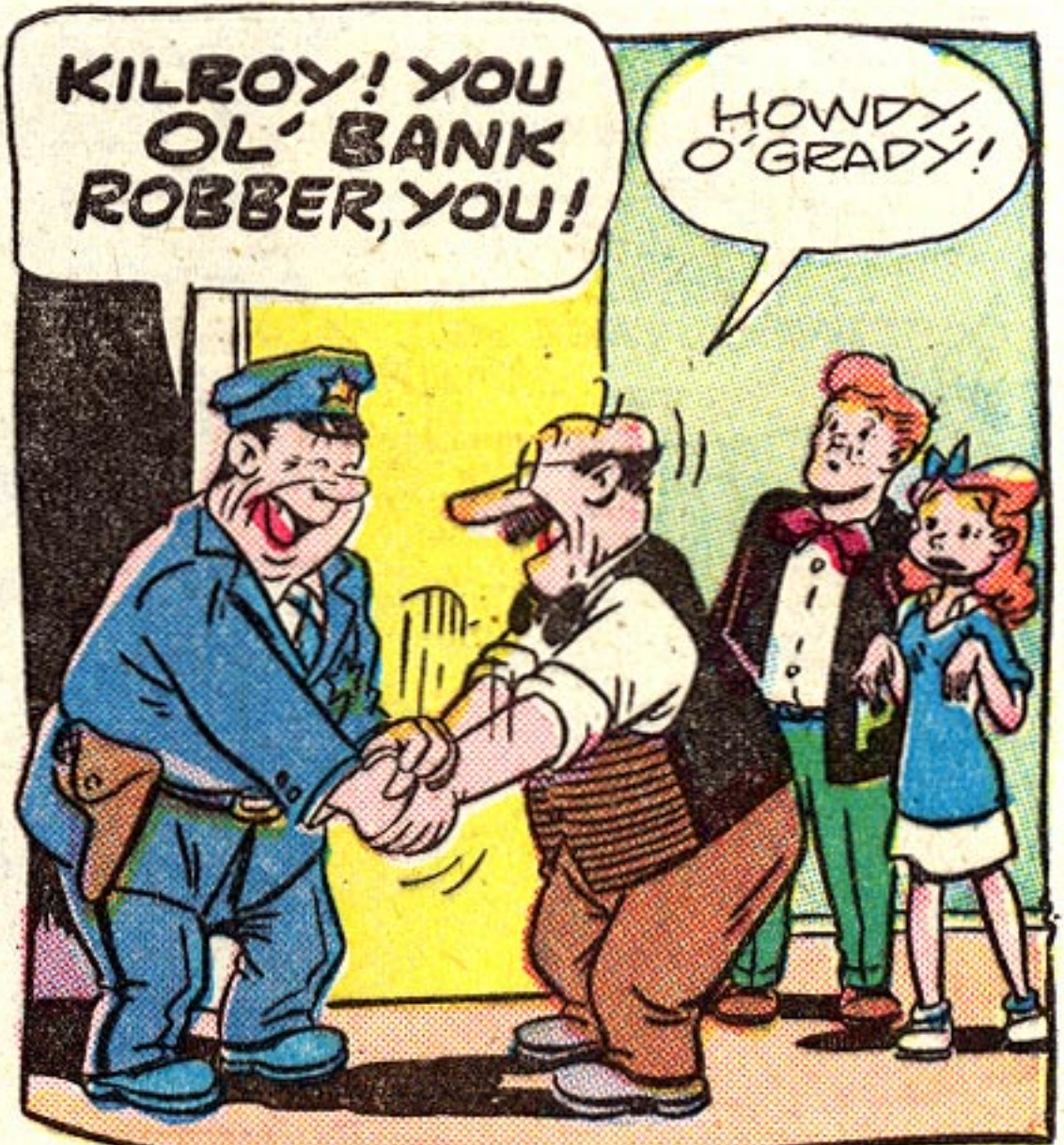


WAAAAAAA!
THE JIG'S UP!!
BOO-HOO!



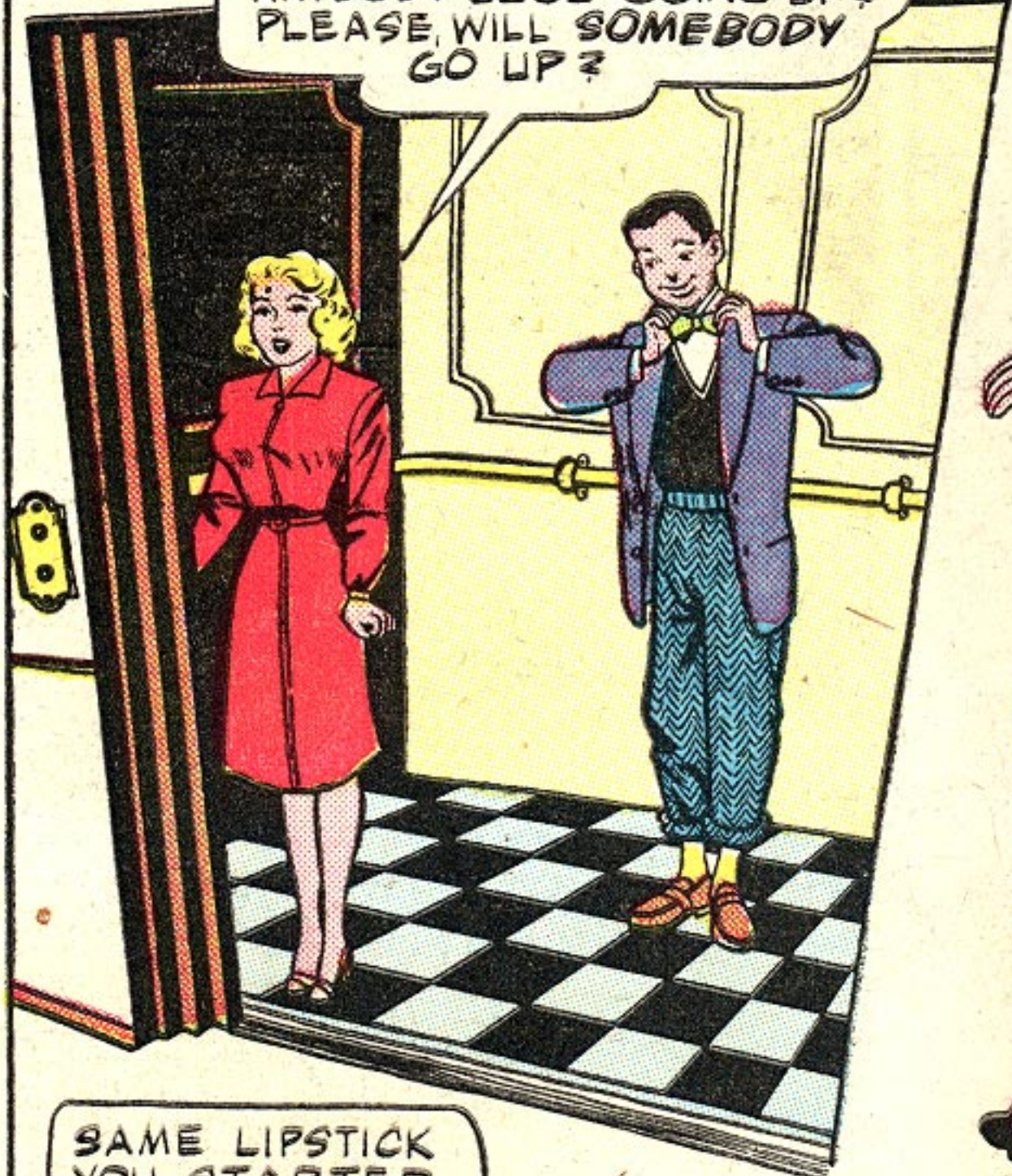
HUH? WHAT'S KATIE CRYING FOR??

WA-A
BOO-O!

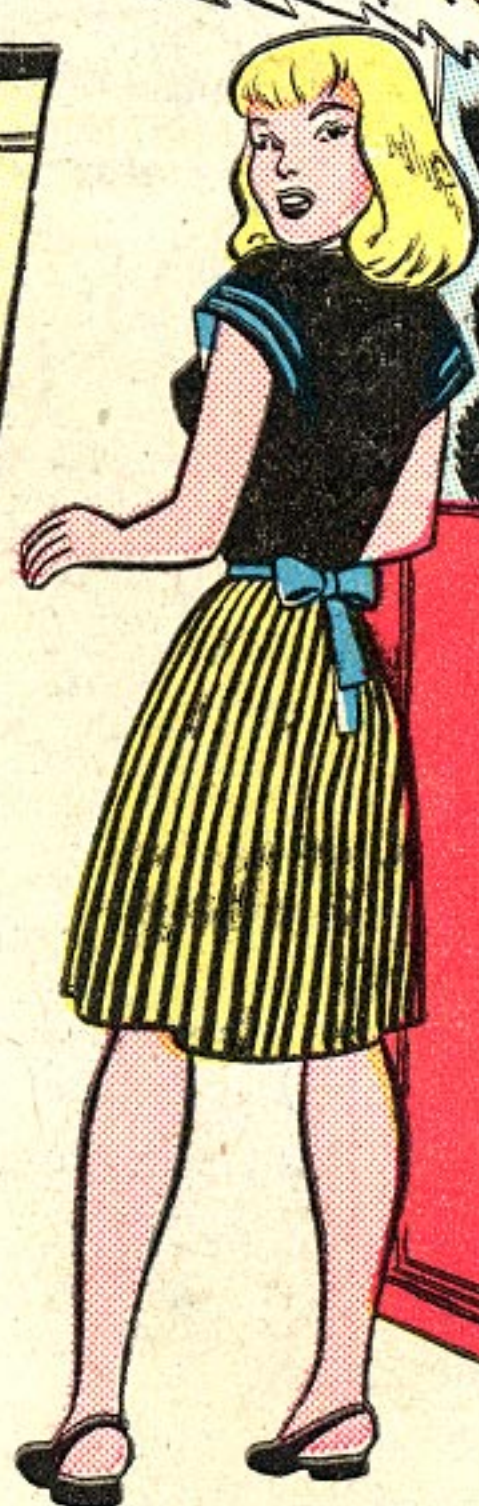


KOLLEGE KAPERS

GOING UP... GOING UP...
ANYBODY ELSE GOING UP?
PLEASE, WILL SOMEBODY
GO UP?



RING!

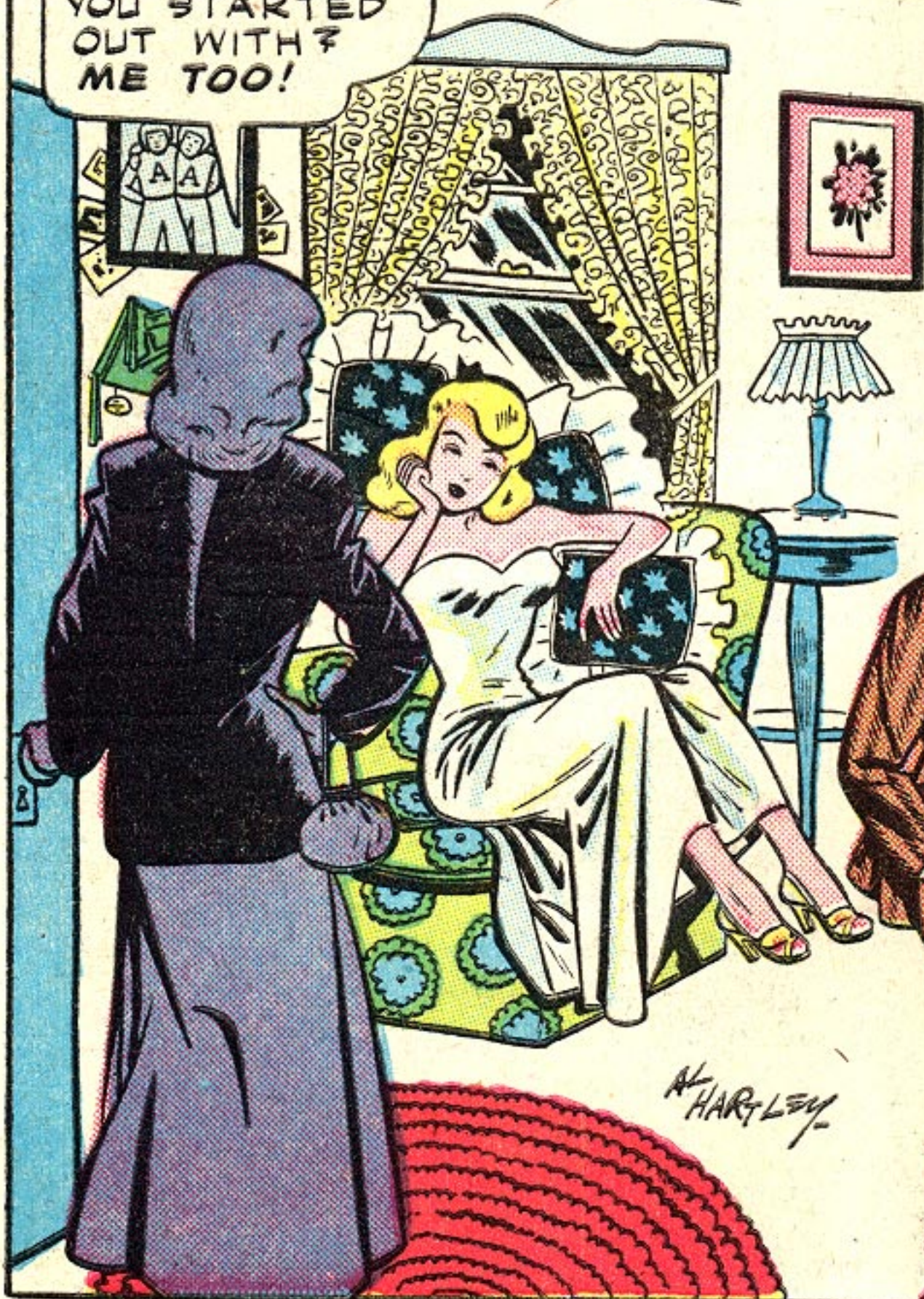


TELEPHONE

IT'S FOR YOU!



SAME LIPSTICK
YOU STARTED
OUT WITH?
ME TOO!



MR. JONES
HAS EIGHT
DAUGHTERS!



AL HARLEY

But OFFICER...

MR. JACKSON, with a hard day at the office behind him, rounded the corner of his block. He was going home to a good dinner, a pair of comfortable slippers and an evening of relaxation—and he could hardly wait!

Suddenly, a large, heavy hand came down on his shoulder, and Mr. Jackson turned to stare up into the stern eyes of Peters, the policeman.

"Er—hello," he said a bit nervously, wondering whether he had parked near a hydrant or jay-walked across Main Street.

"Mr. Jackson," the cop began severely, "there have been too many shenanigans in this neighborhood. Too many entirely!"

Mr. Jackson wondered what Peters was leading up to. "Would you mind—" he began, thinking wistfully of his dinner.

"One of the boys in this neighborhood is a terror!" Peters continued gravely. "A regular young hooligan!"

"My son!" Mr. Jackson thought, with a start of guilt. "What has he been doing now?"

"The rascalion of whom I speak," the policeman went on, "committed a serious misdemeanor today—very serious! Broke a brand new window in Parker's Department Store! That kid's headin' for trouble!"

Mr. Jackson gulped. He envisioned his son, his own flesh and blood, walking the last

mile through the stony corridors of some vile prison towards the electrocution chamber. The thought was too much for him. He felt that he *had* to get home immediately and warn his boy to leave town—to leave the country if necessary!

He tried to pull away from the policeman's grasp, but it was no use. Peters held his shoulder in a grip of iron and said, "Just a minute, Mr. Jackson!"

"Excuse me," Mr. Jackson stammered, "but I just remembered—"

"Before you go," the cop said, "there's something I want to ask you." He brandished a small book in front of Mr. Jackson's nose. "You wouldn't be interested in buying a coupla tickets to the Policeman's Ball now, would you?"

"How—how much are they?" asked Mr. Jackson, reaching into his pocket. If he bought the tickets, perhaps the policeman would stop molesting his poor criminal son.

"Twenty-five dollars—thank you!" Peters saluted smartly and left Mr. Jackson to totter weakly up the front steps of his house.

"Son!" he bellowed angrily, confronting his wayward boy. "How could you? How *could* you? Disgracing my name, the name of your family, turning your poor mother's hair white before her time, breaking your old father's heart—"

"But, pop—what did I *do*?"

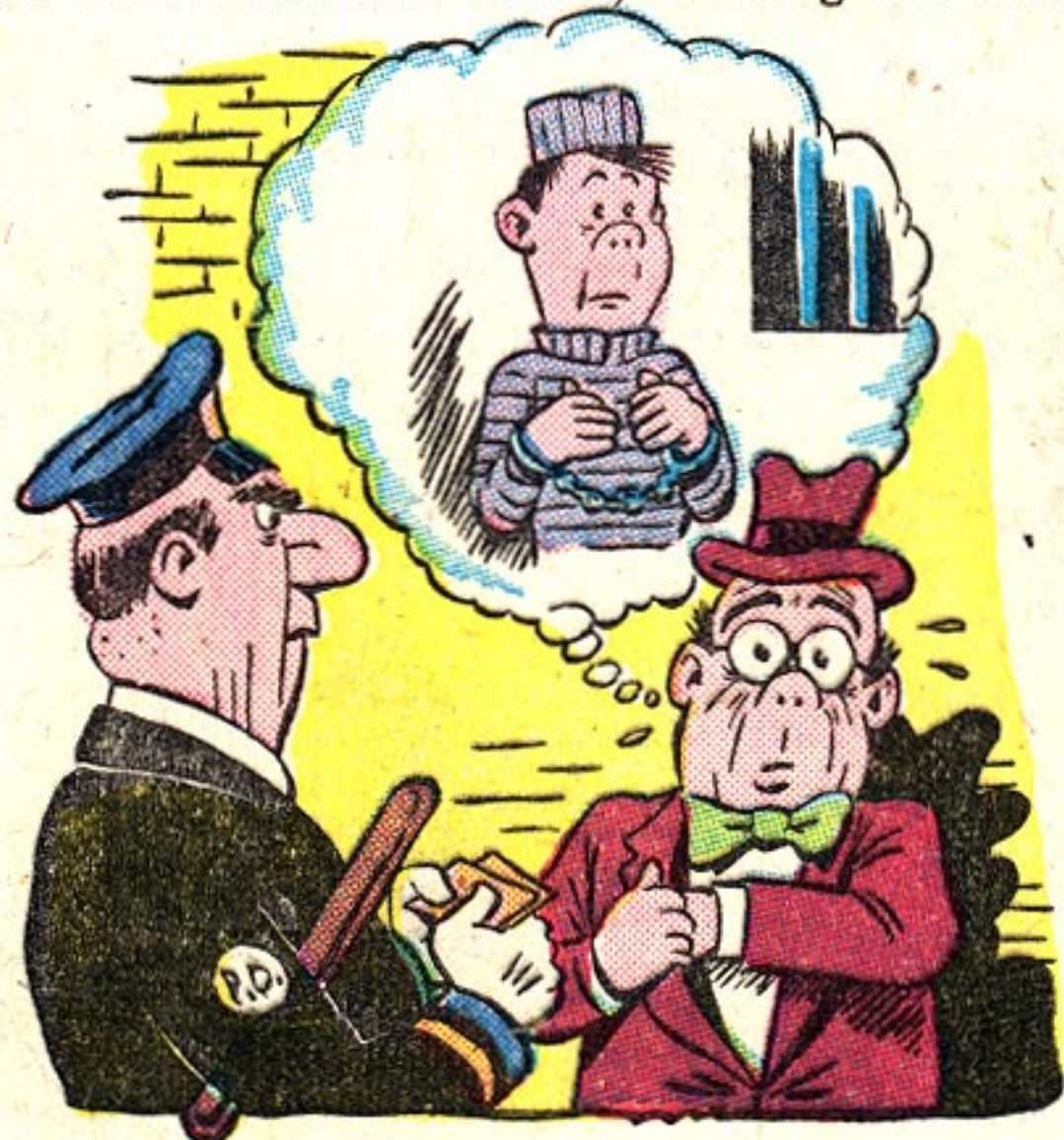
"Do you mean to stand there, you young convict, and tell me you don't remember breaking a big window in Parker's Department Store?" Mr. Jackson demanded.

"Who, *me*?" his son's face was a study in surprise. "That wasn't me, pop—that was Chuck Harris—he busted the window with a baseball and—"

"And to think I paid that policeman twenty-five dollars to clear your name!"

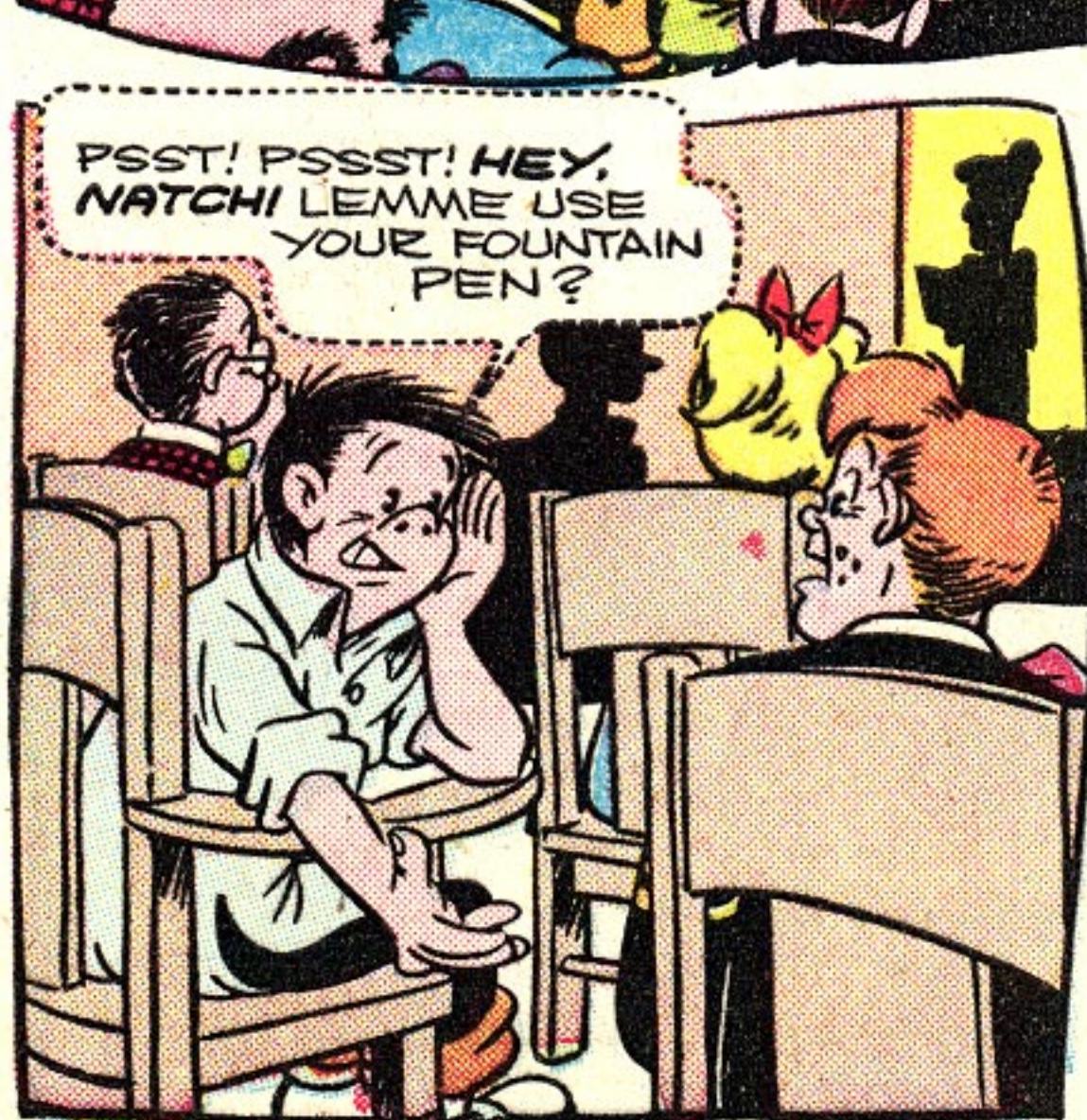
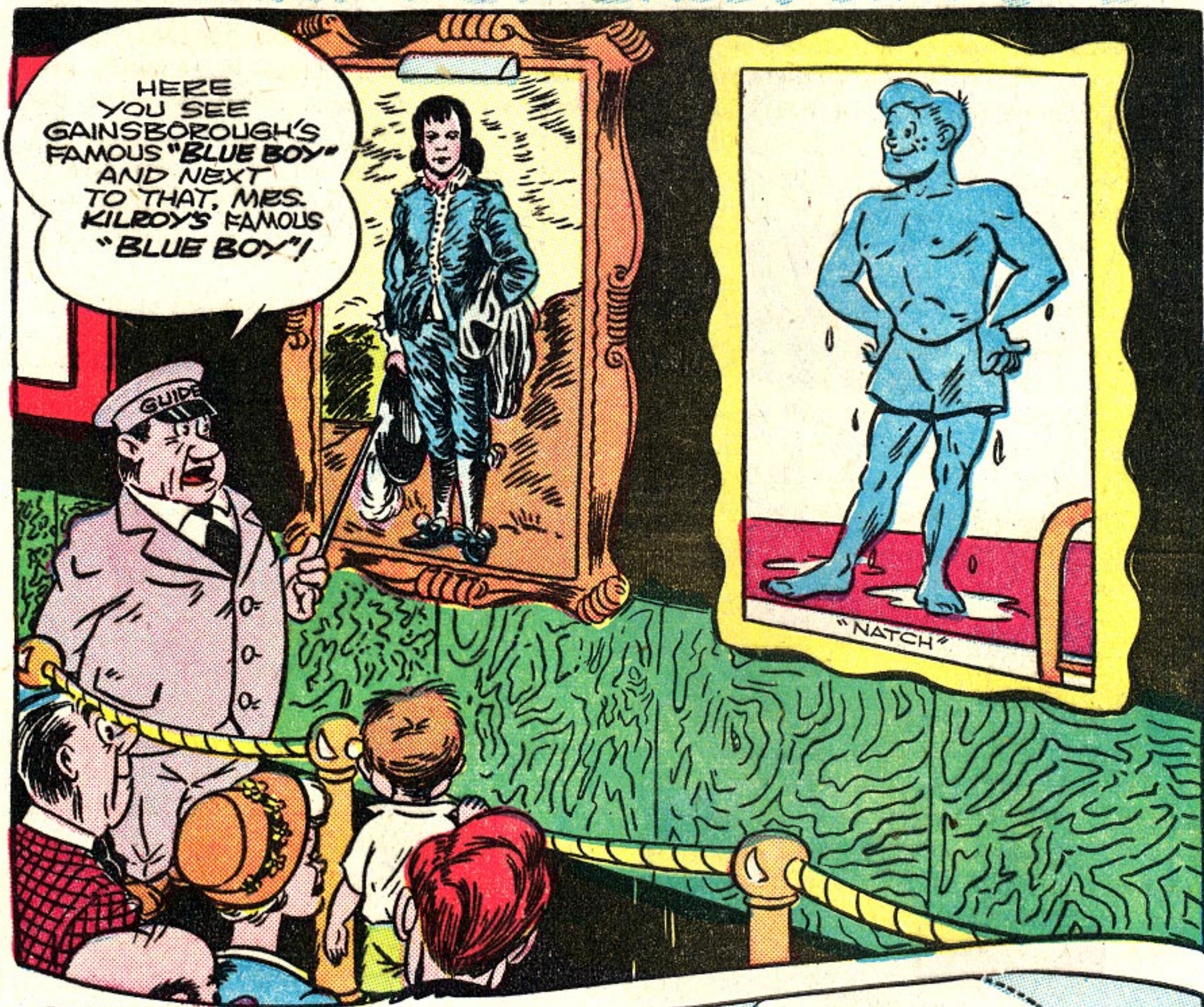
"My name? Did he mention *my* name?"

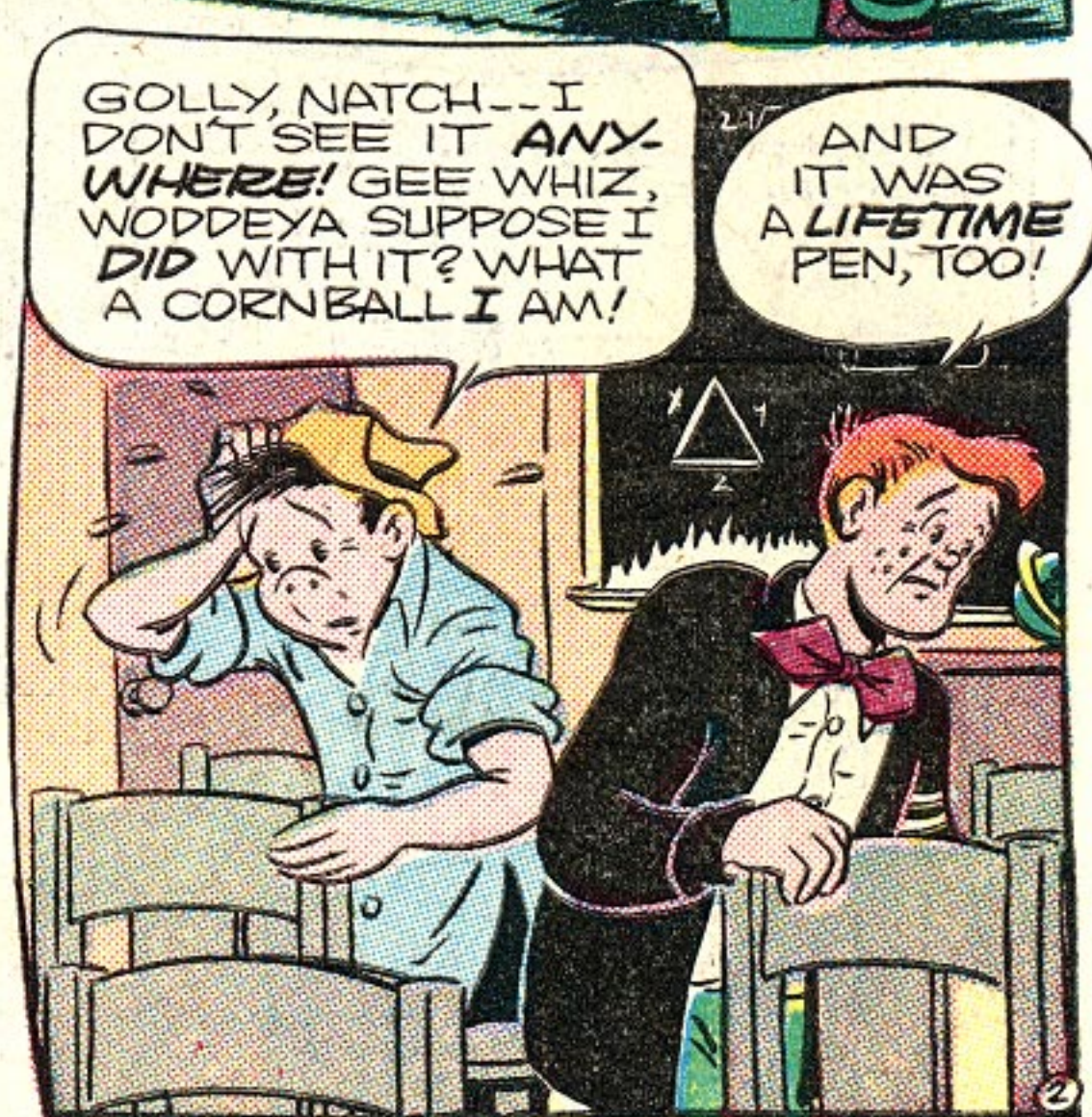
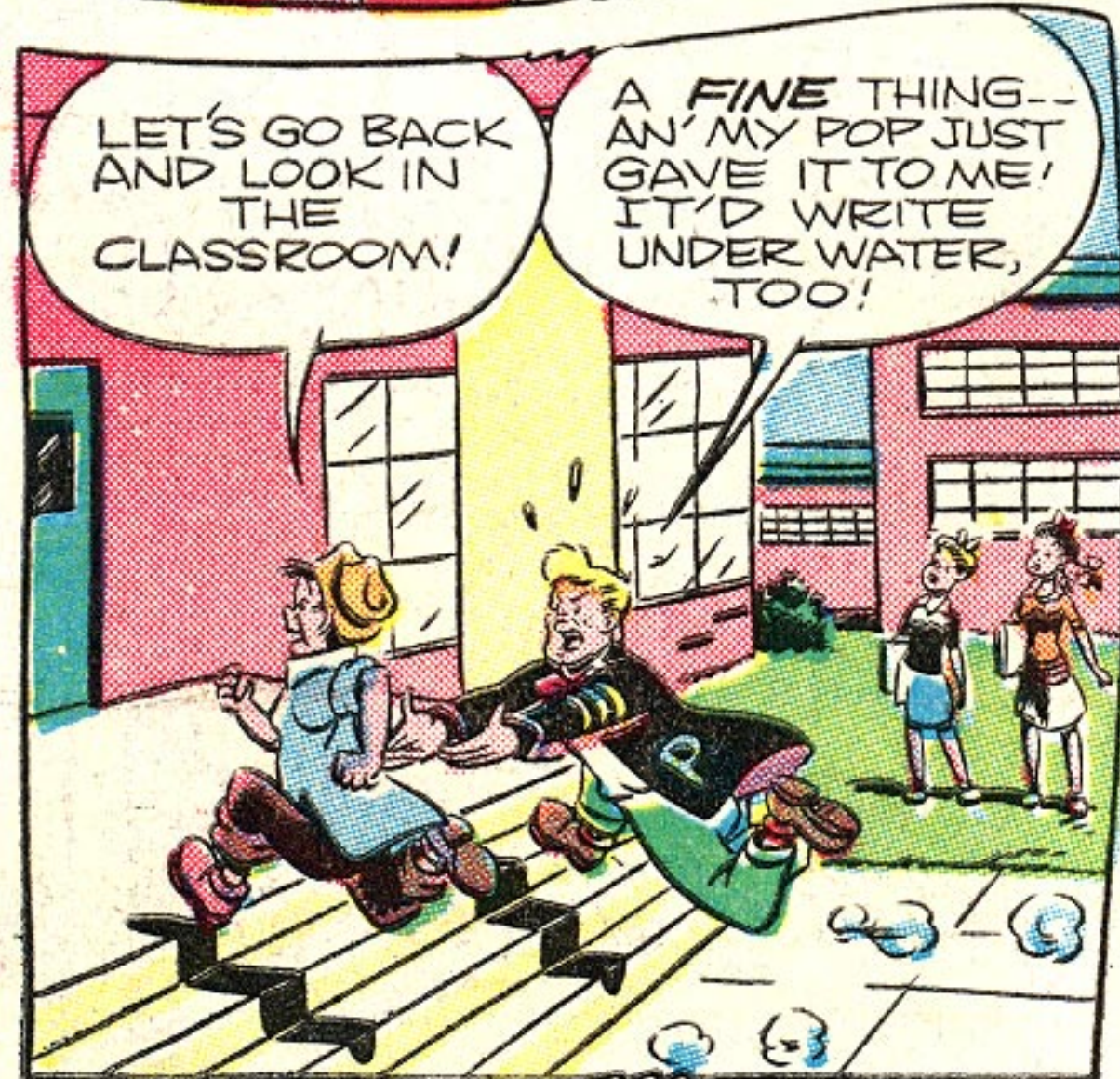
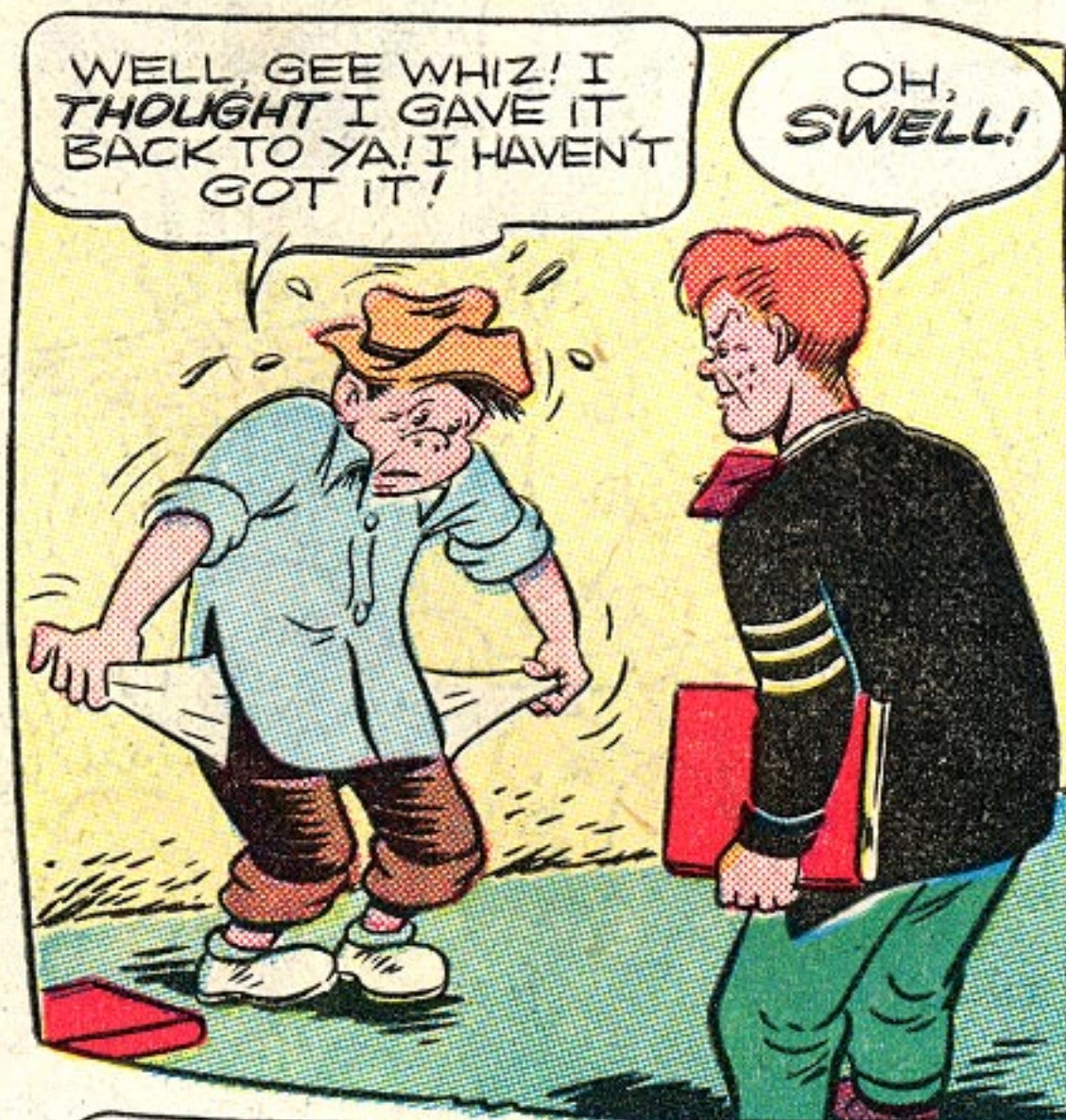
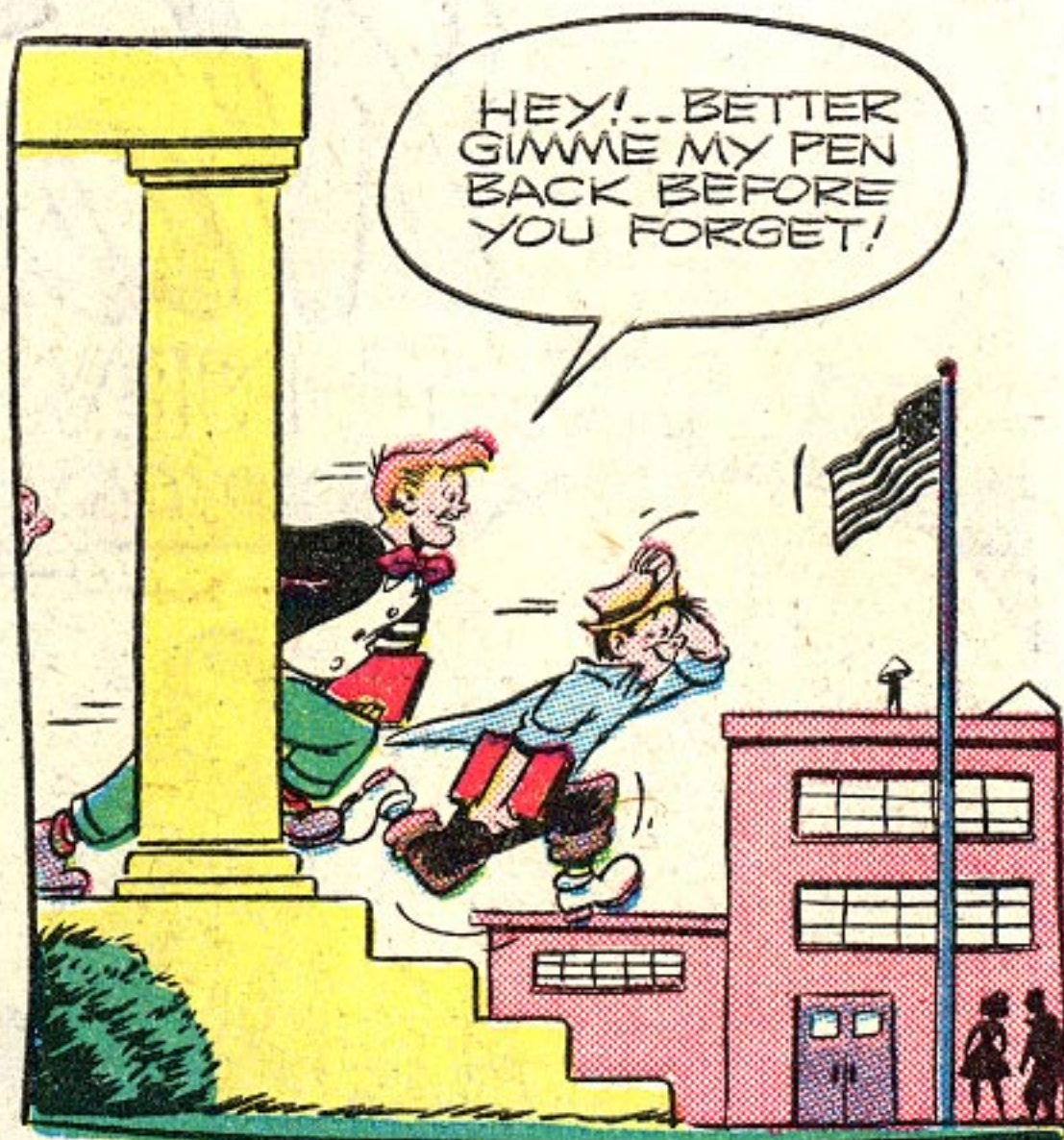
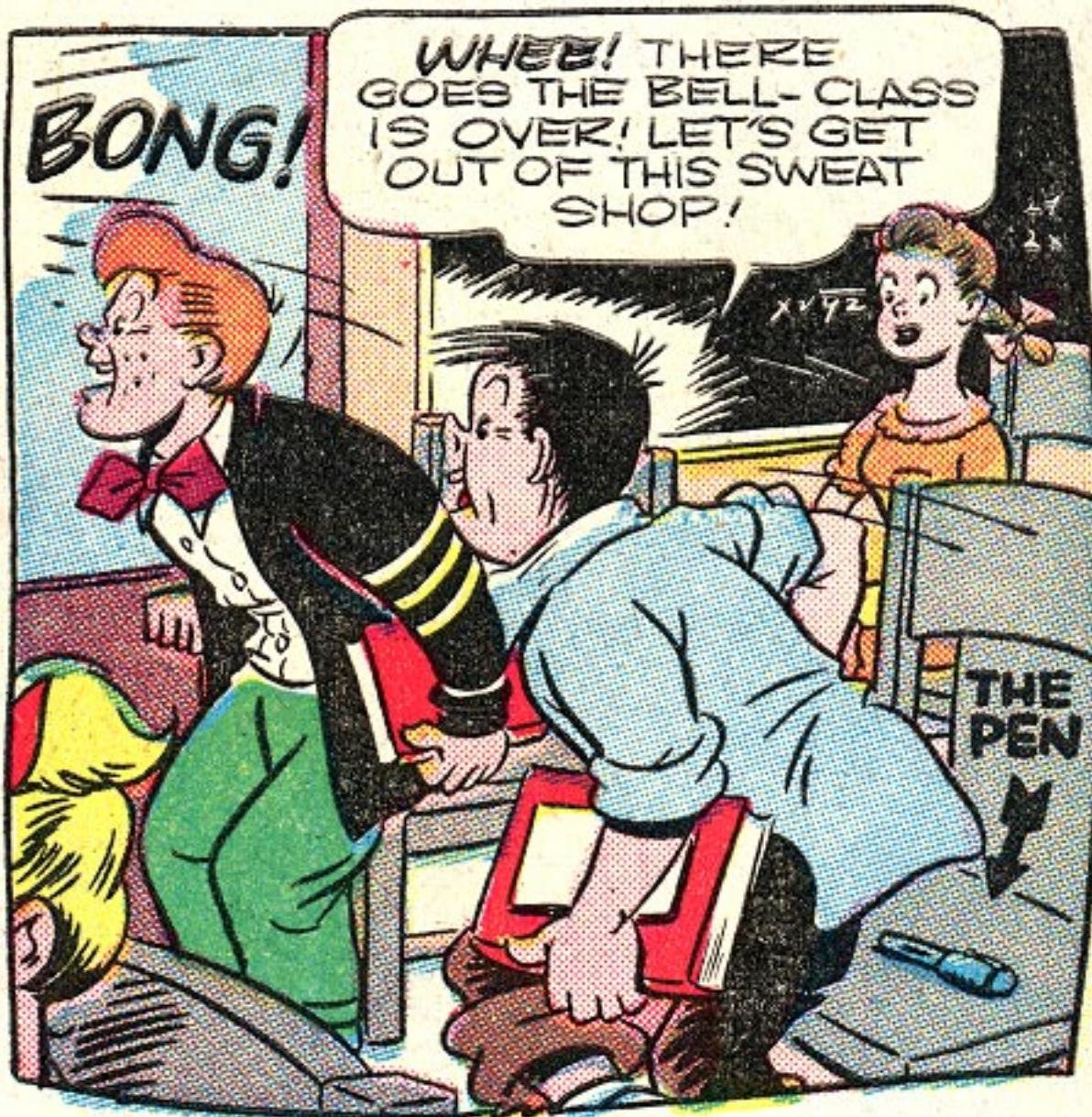
"Er—no," Mr. Jackson was forced to admit. "Come to think of it—he *didn't*! And come to think of it, I guess I *deserved* it—for being ready to think it might have been you—son!"

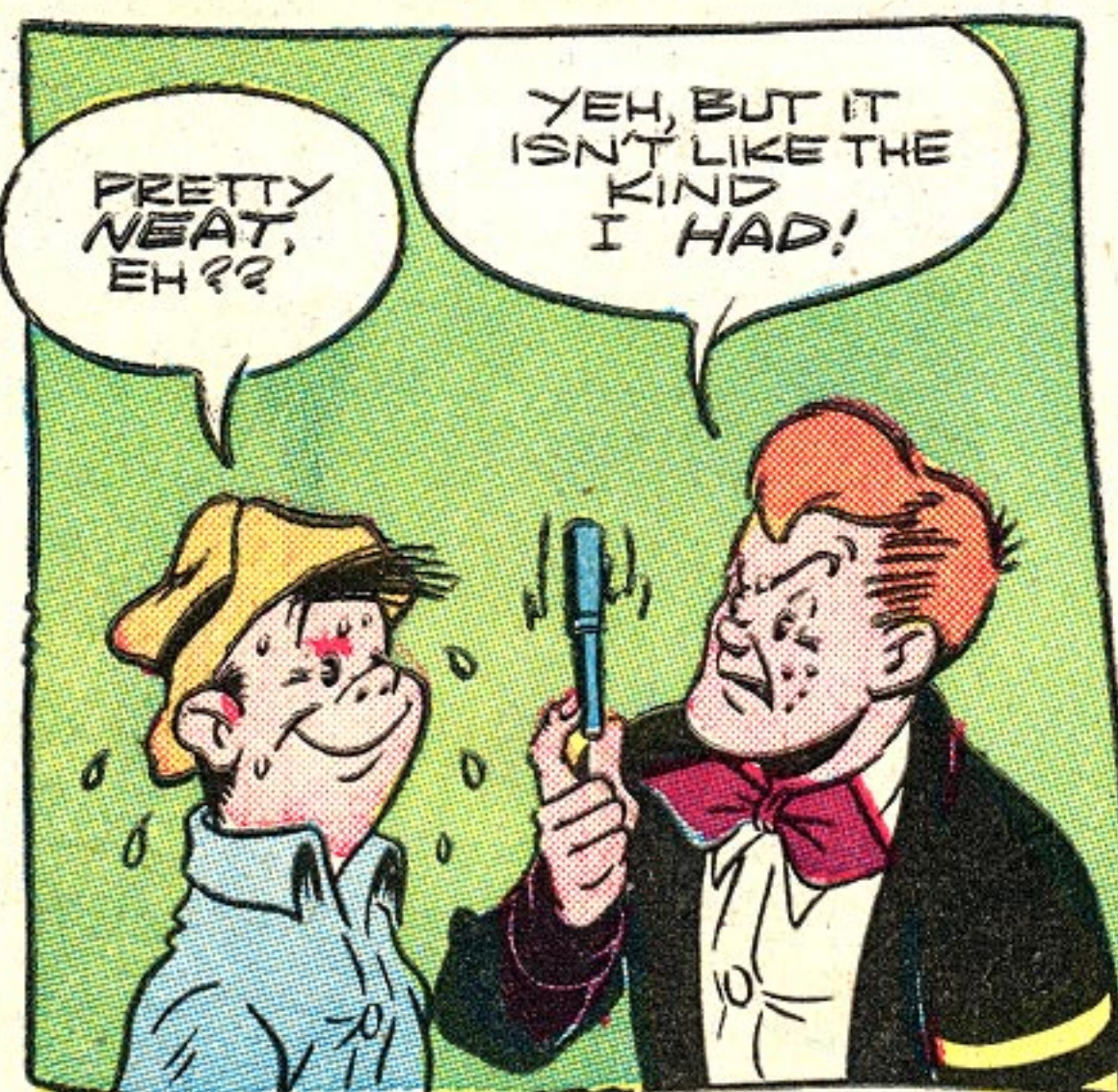
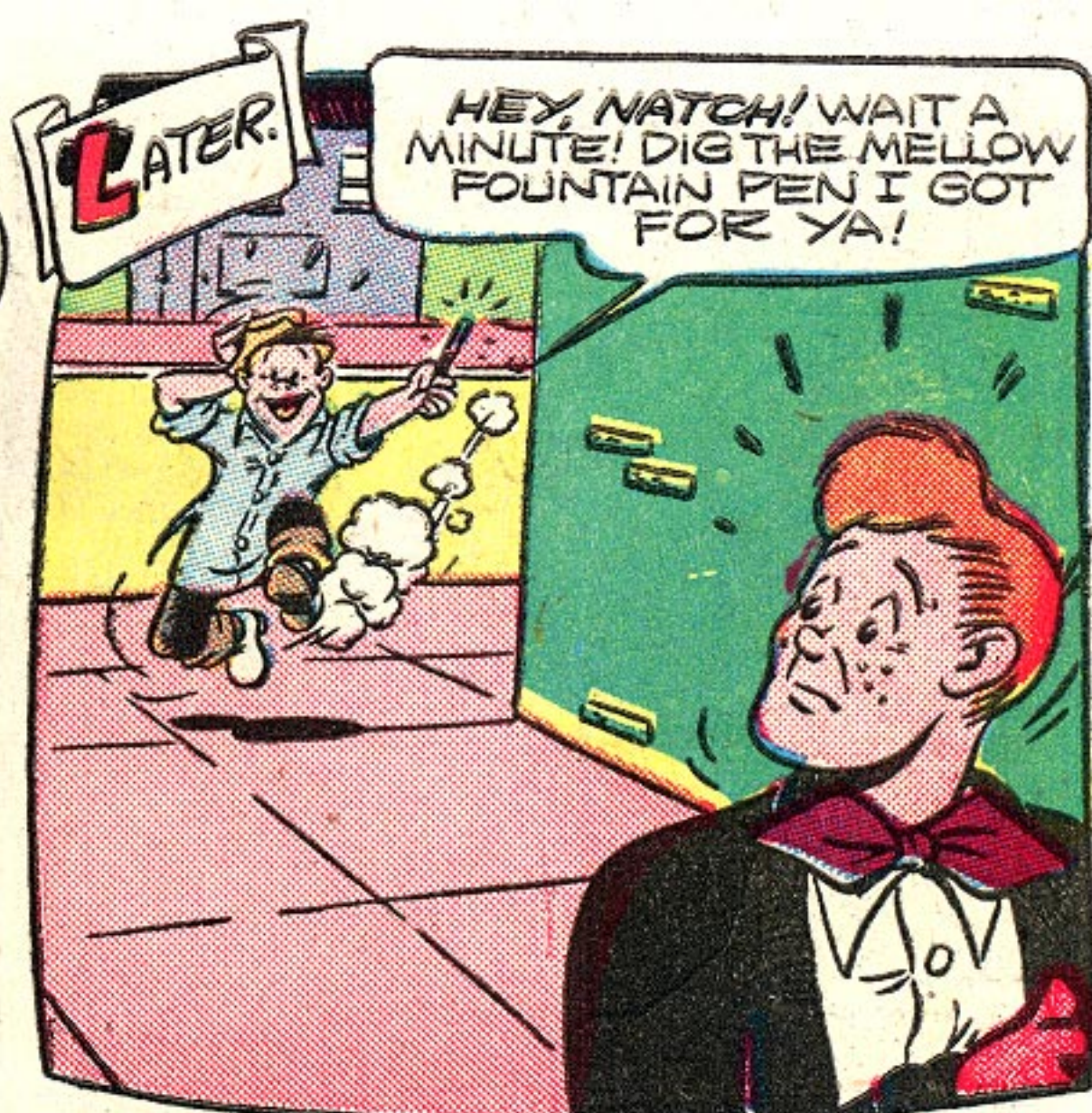


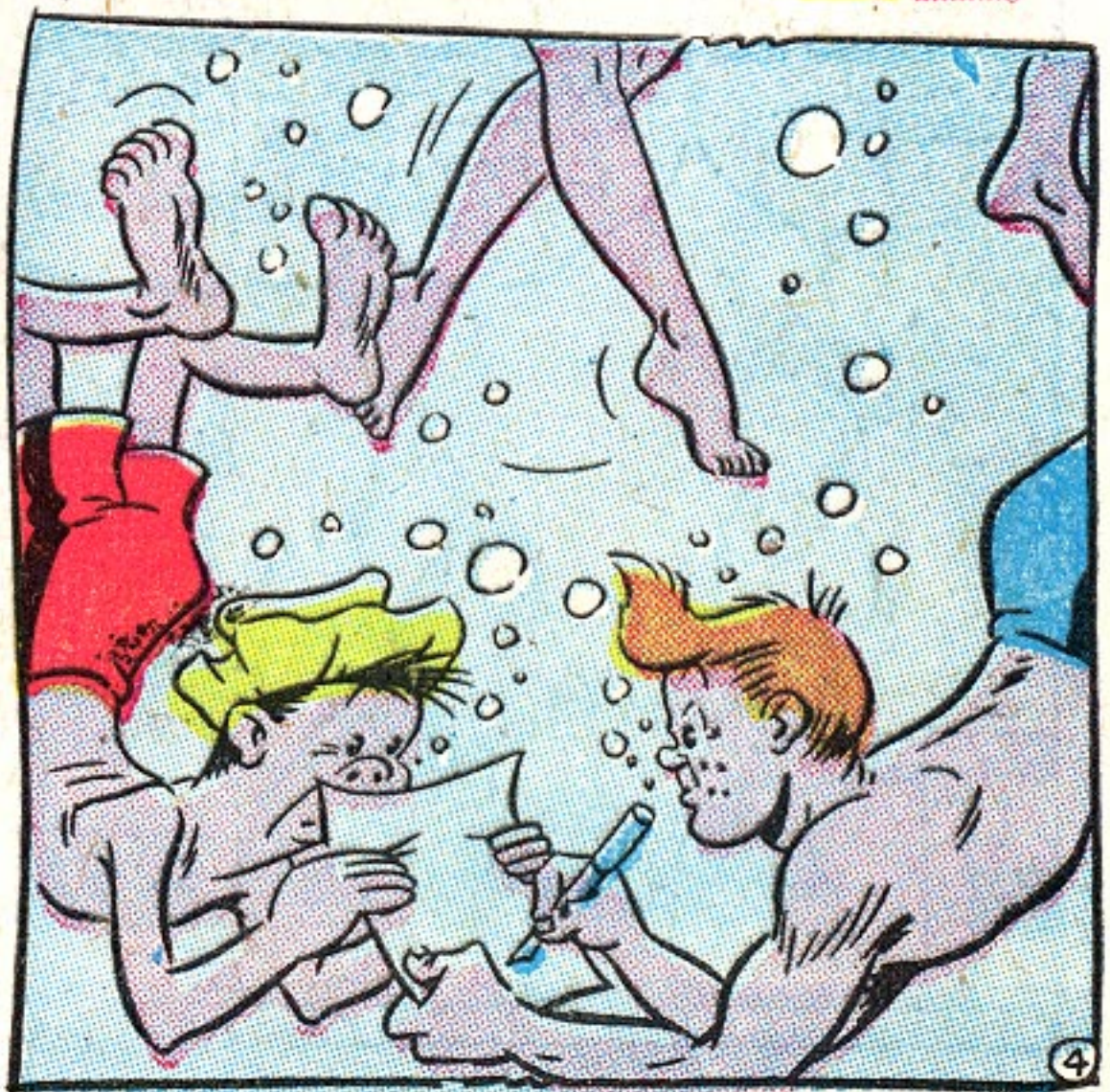
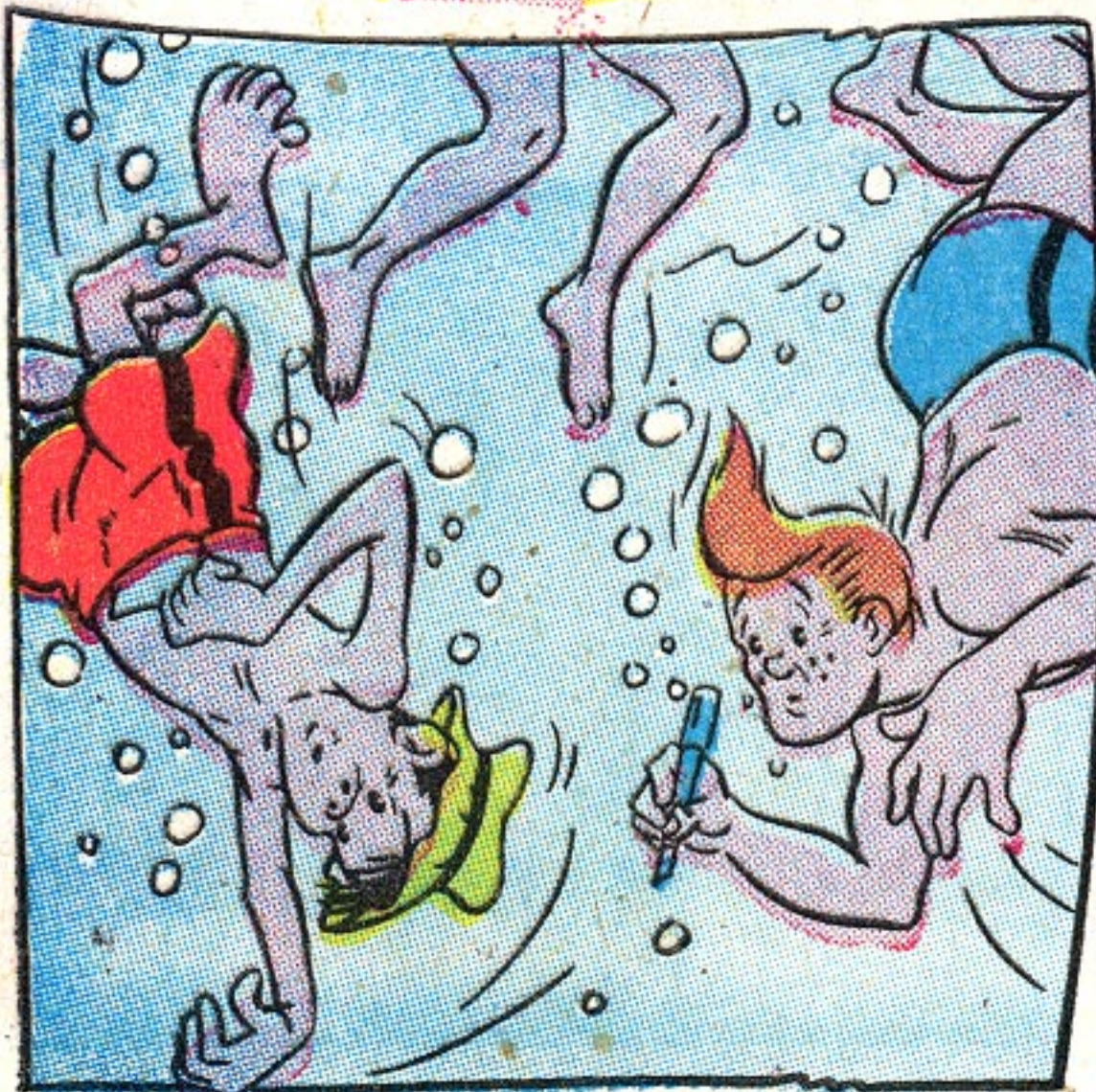
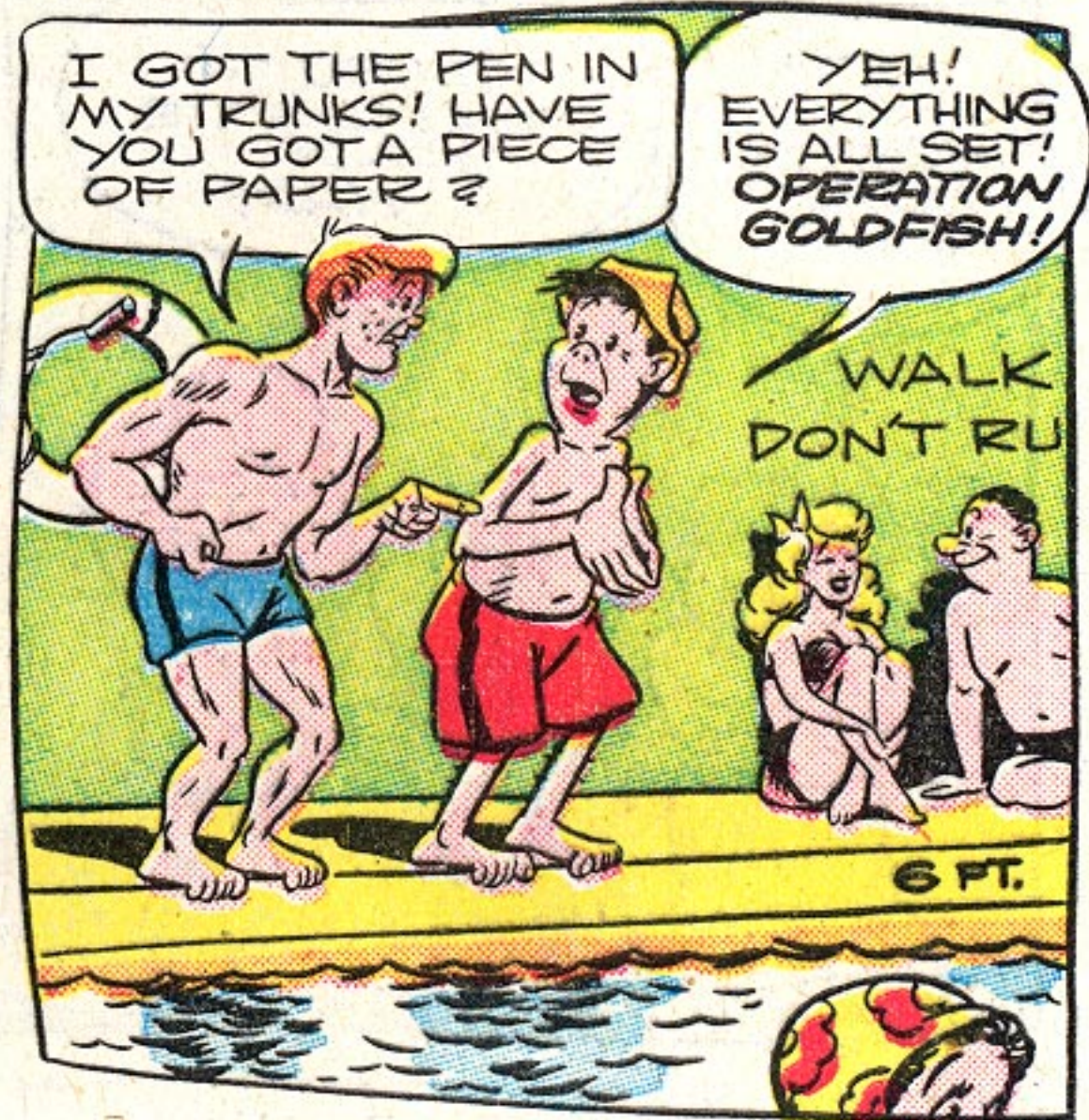
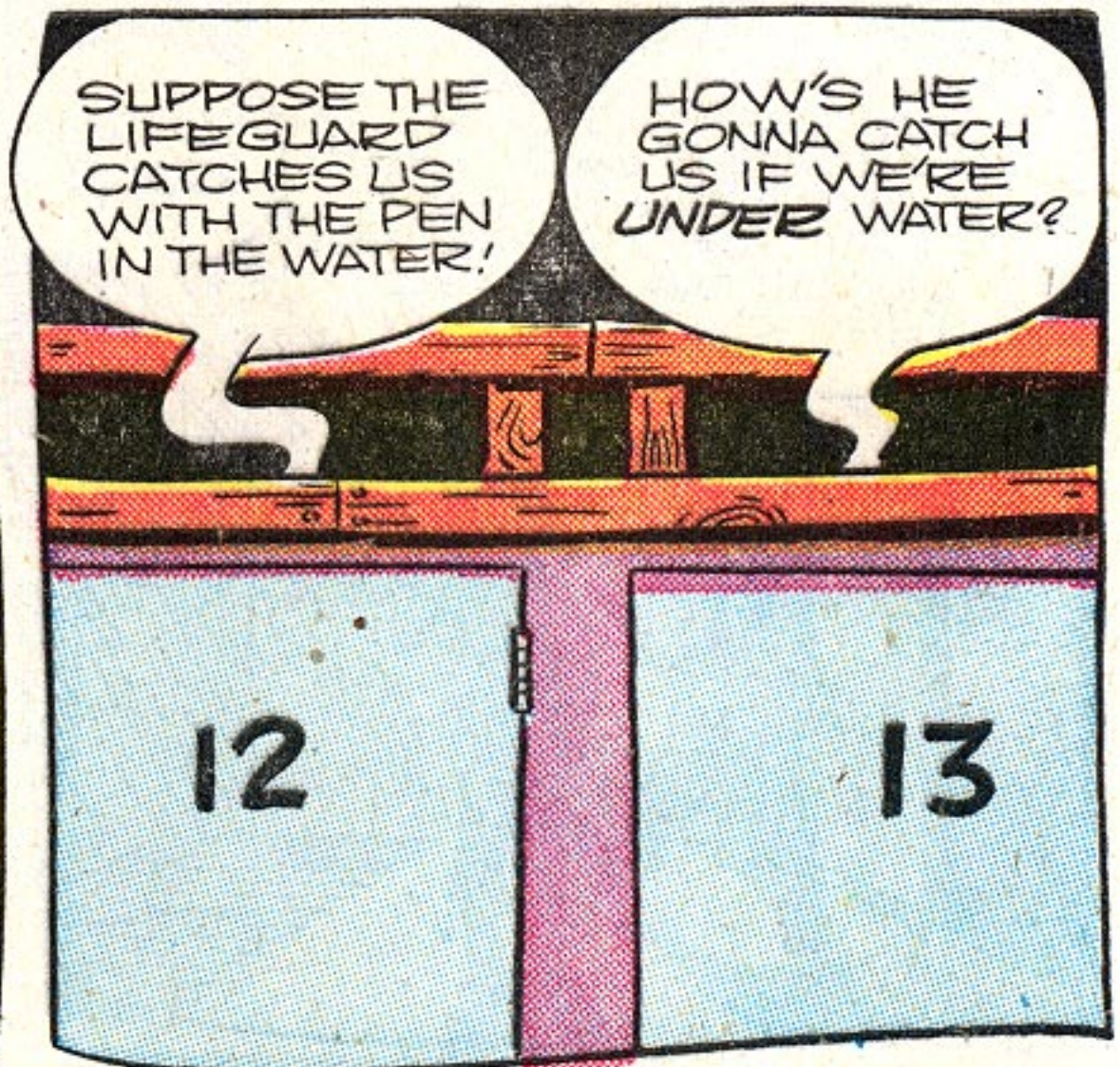
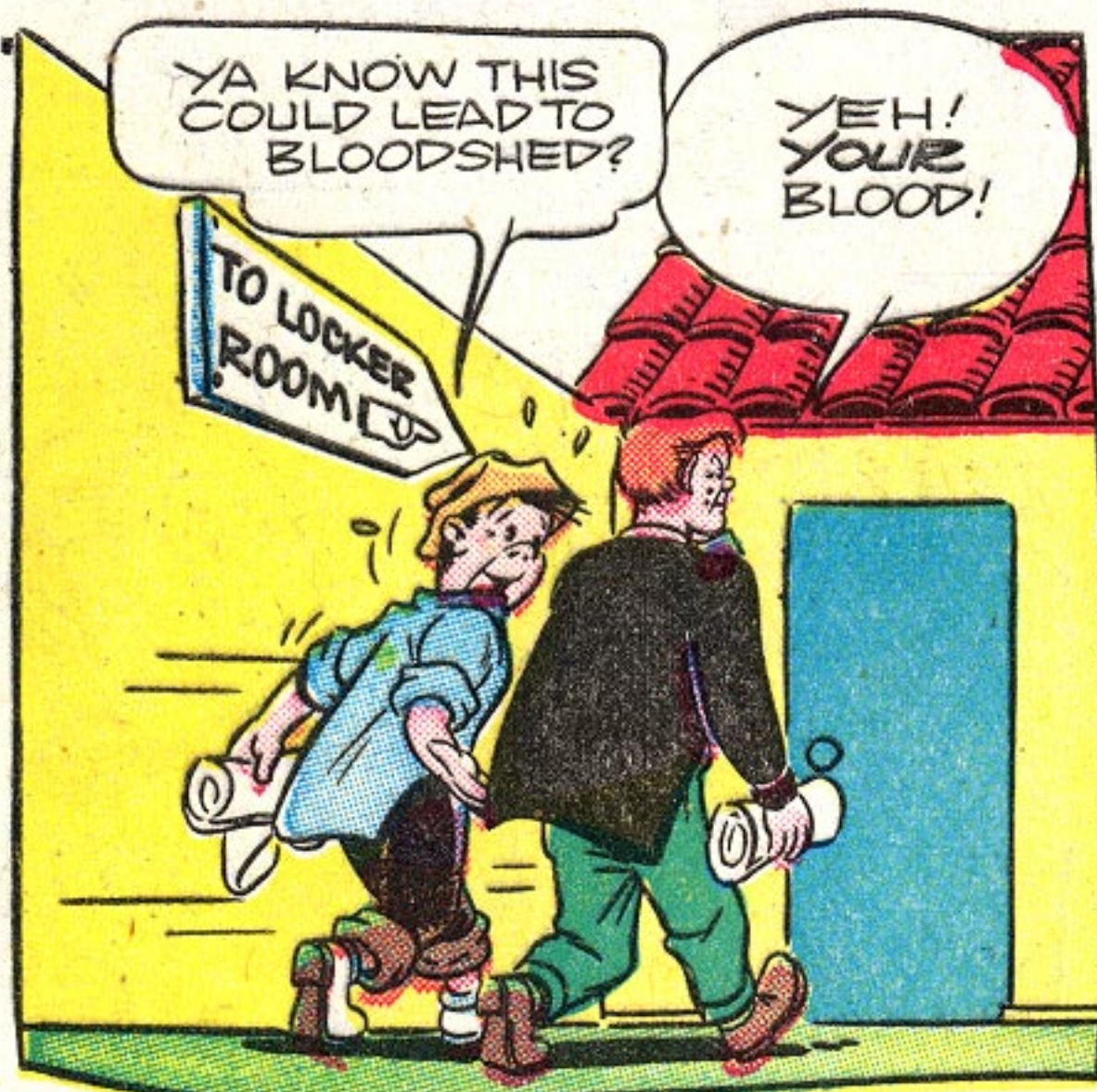
"Natch"

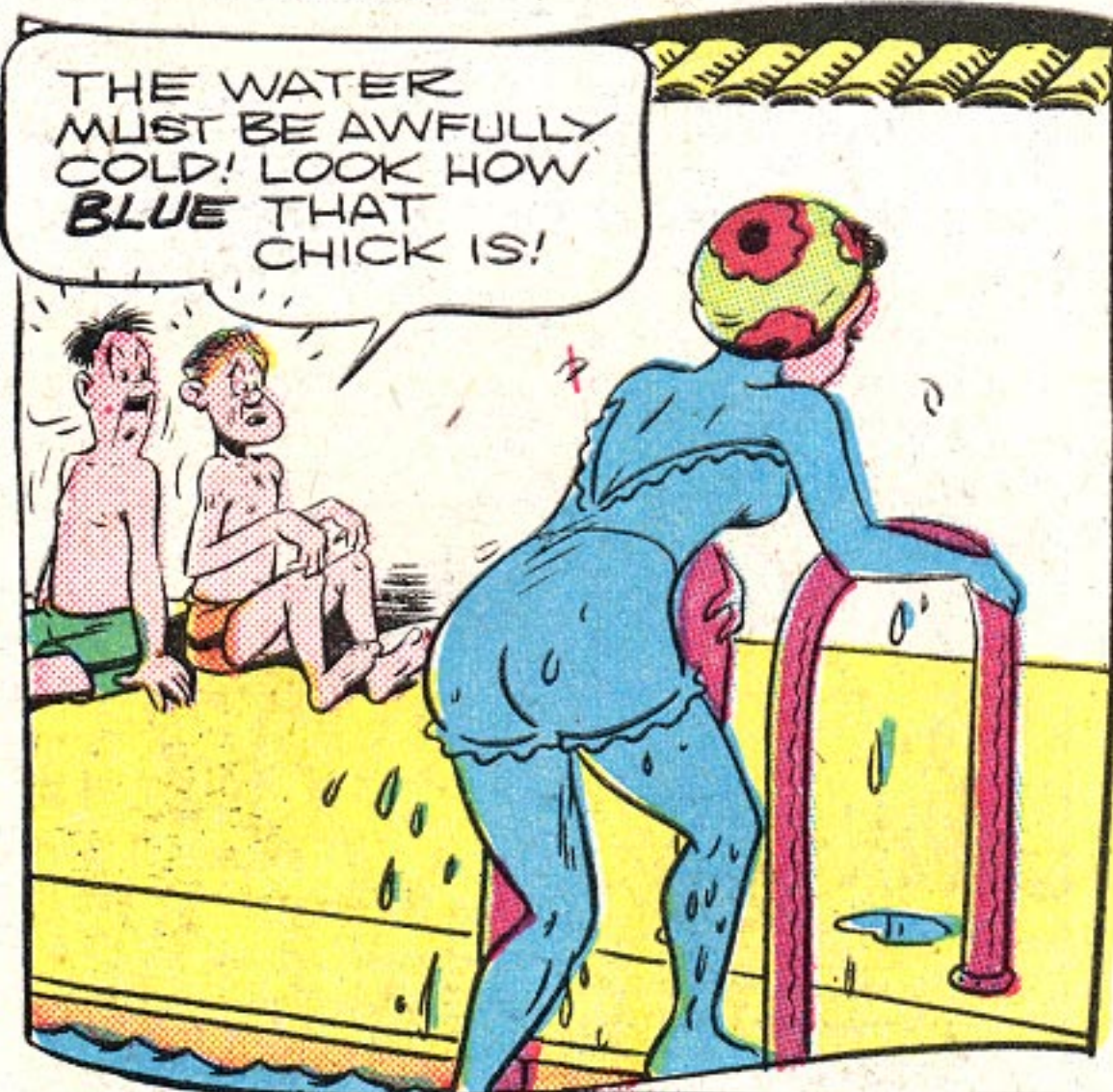
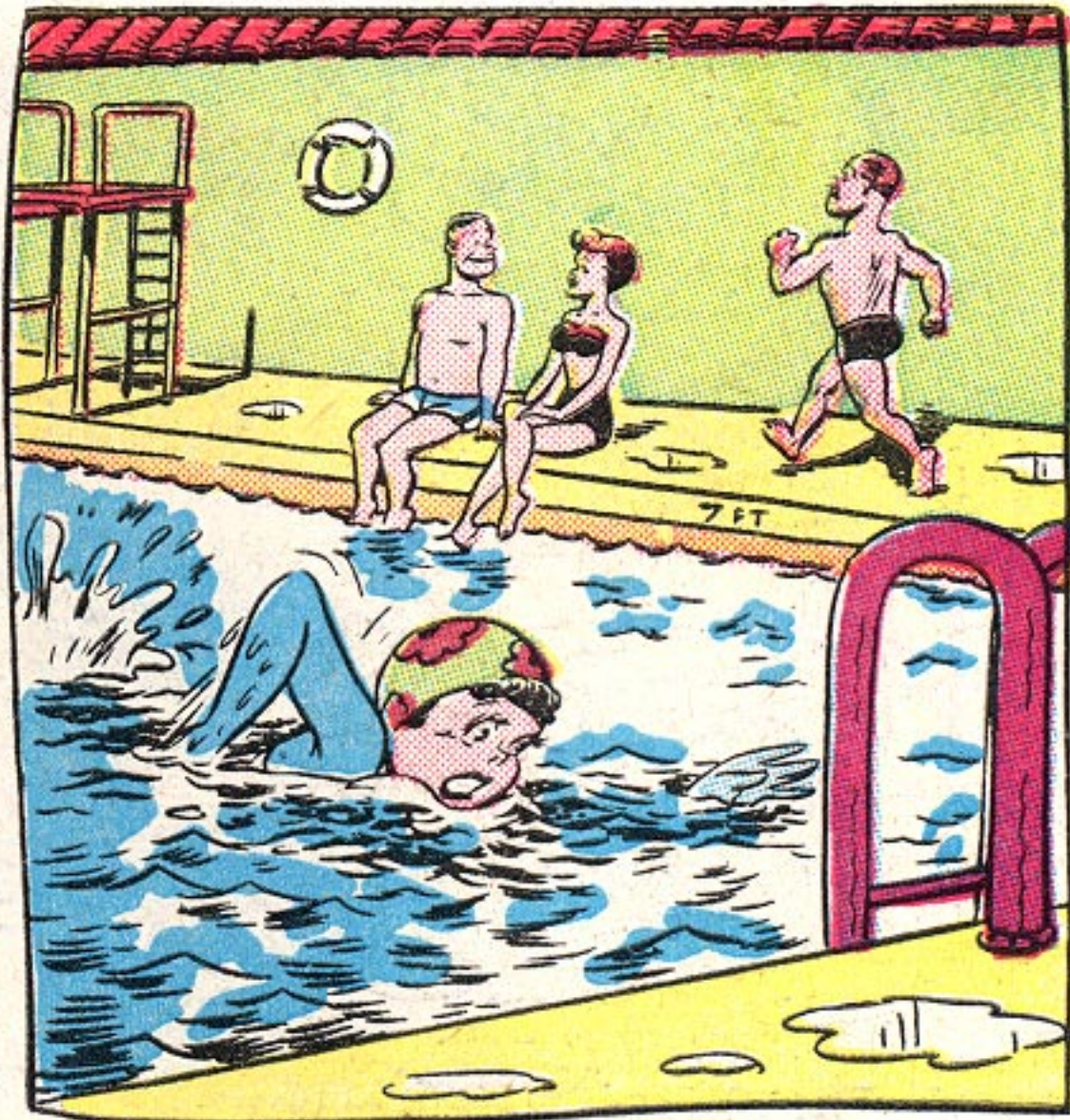
in "THAT NEW BALL-POINT JOB"











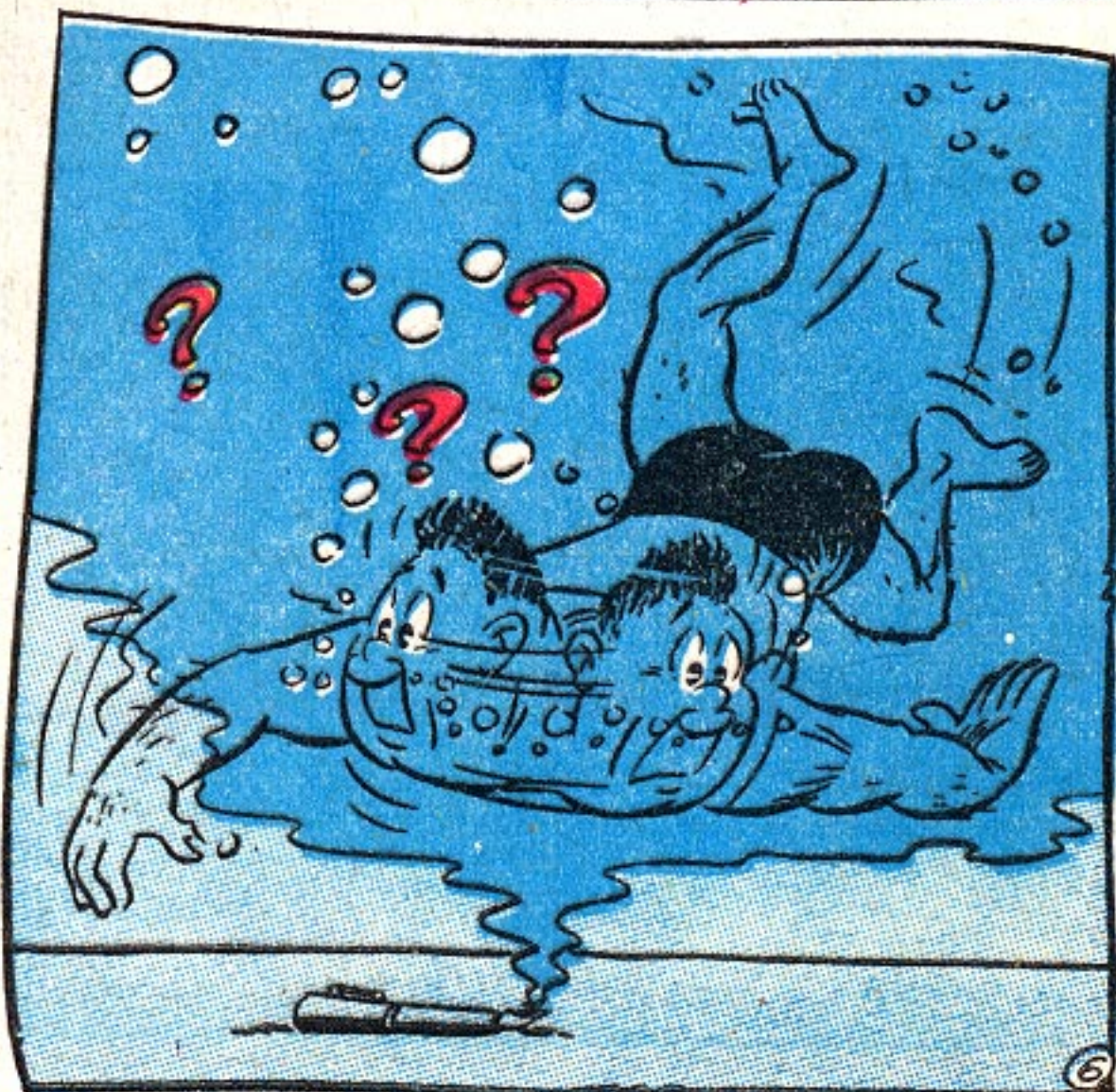
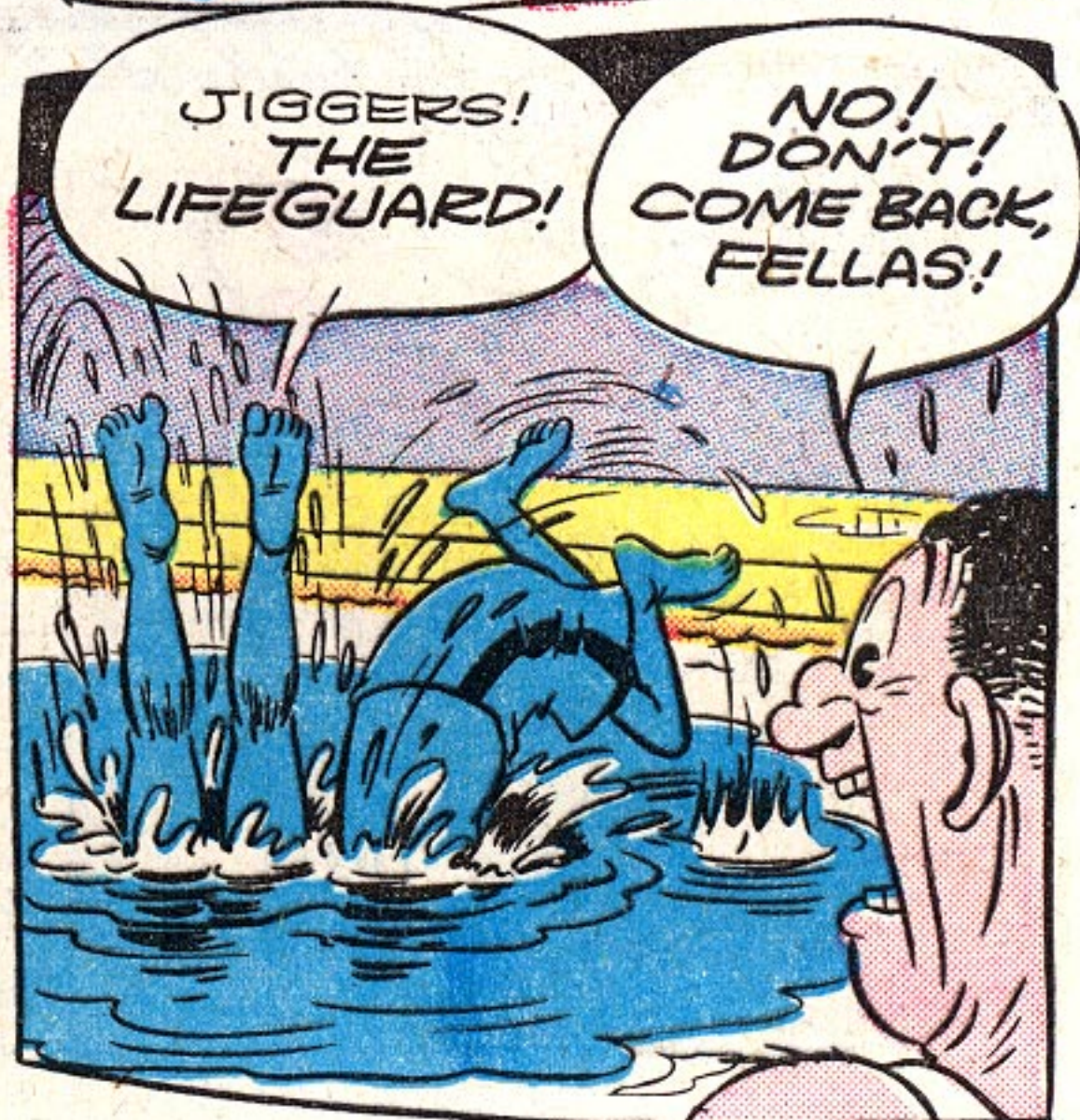
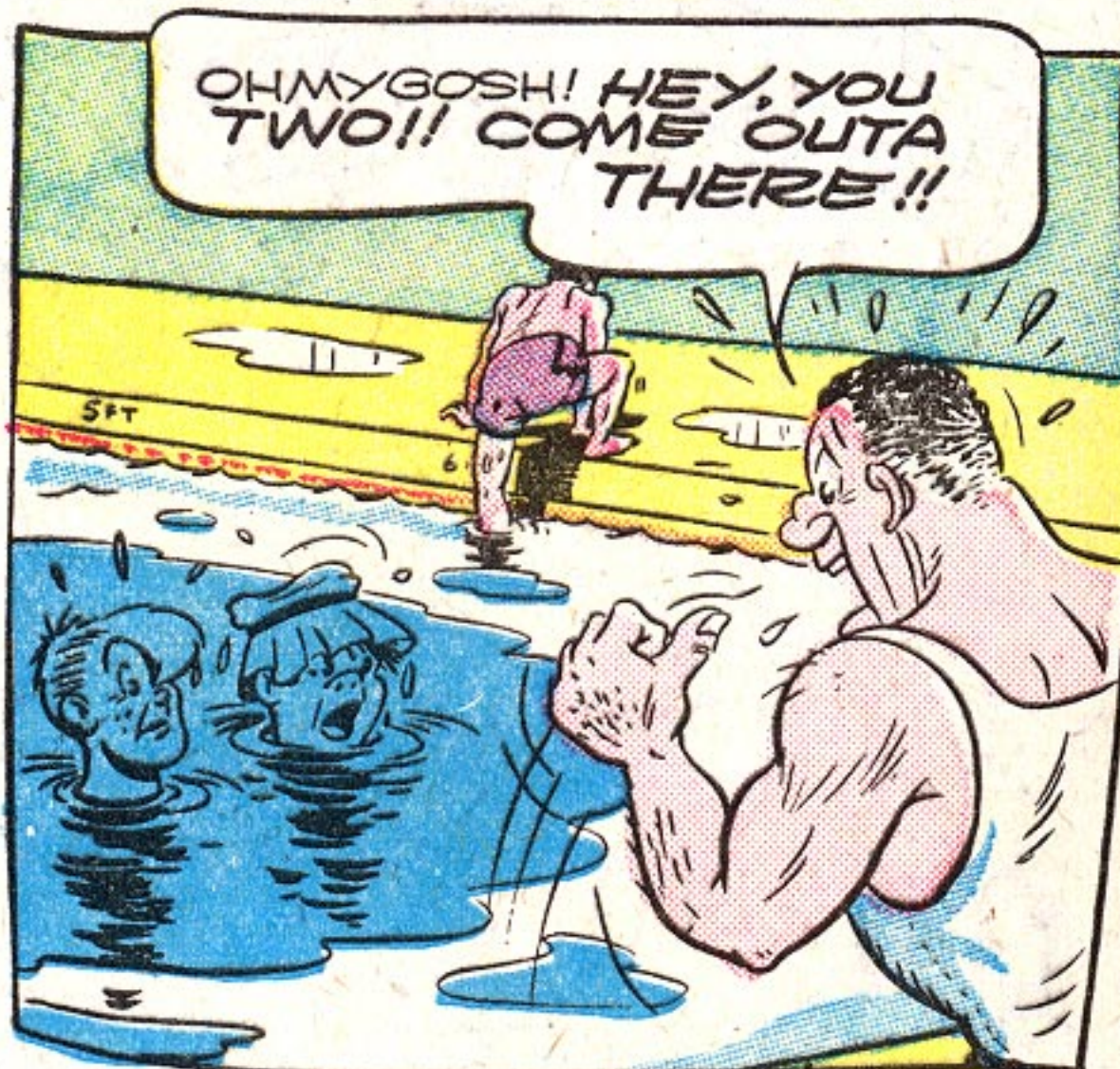
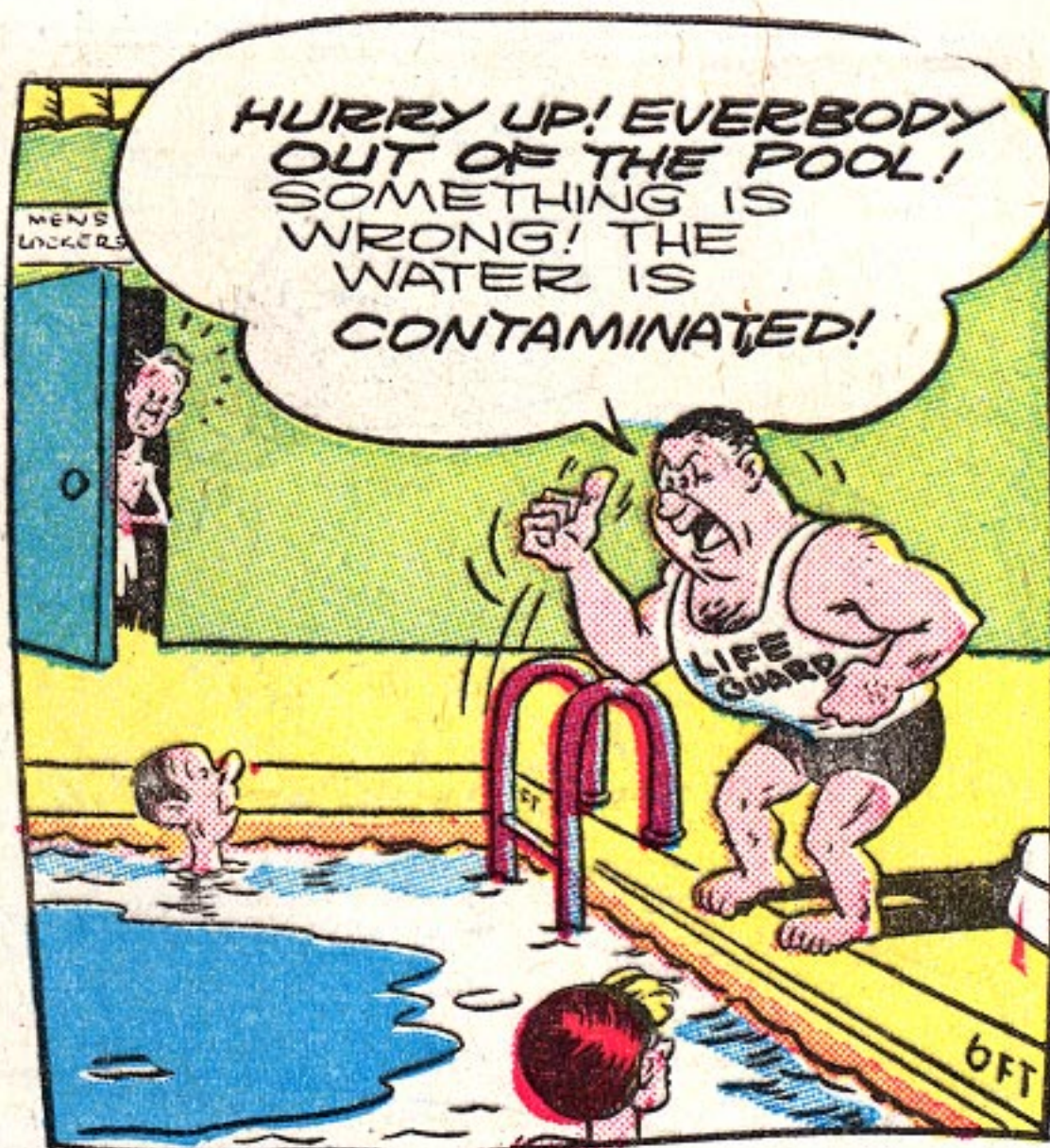
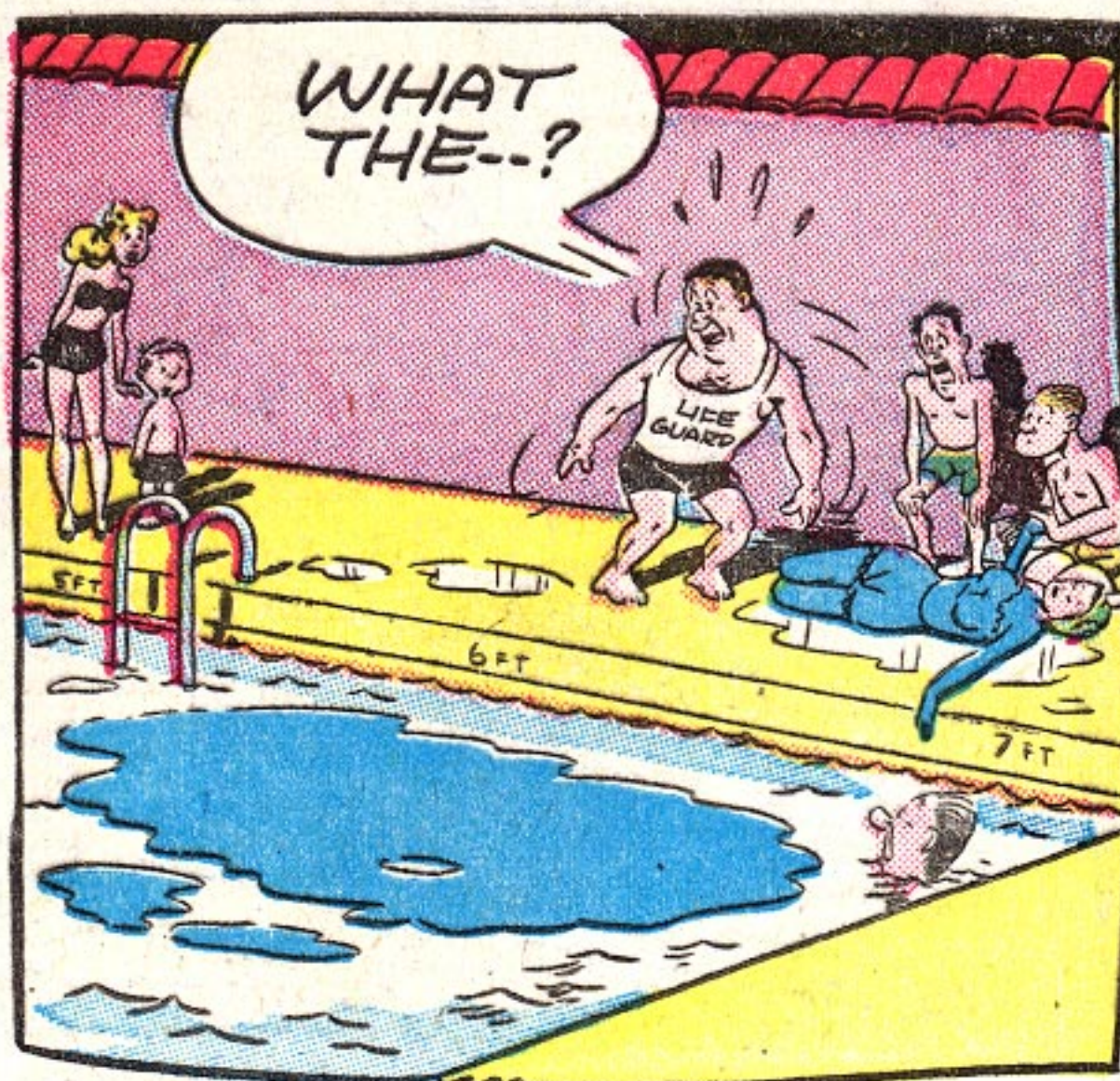
THE WATER
MUST BE AWFULLY
COLD! LOOK HOW
BLUE THAT
CHICK IS!

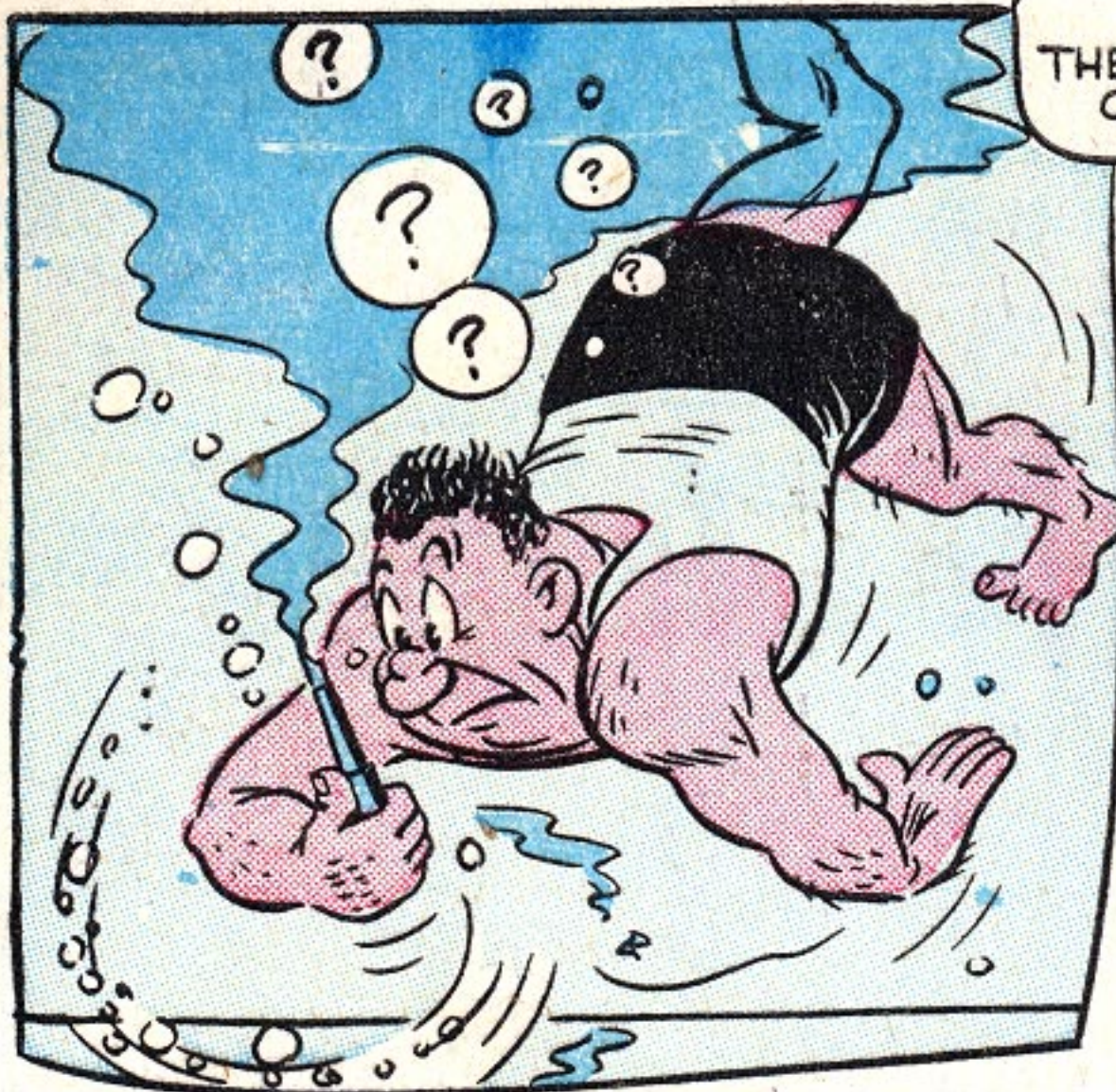


WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HER?

I DUNNO! SHE
CAME OUT OF THE
WATER **ALL BLUE**--
AND THEN SHE
FAINTED!



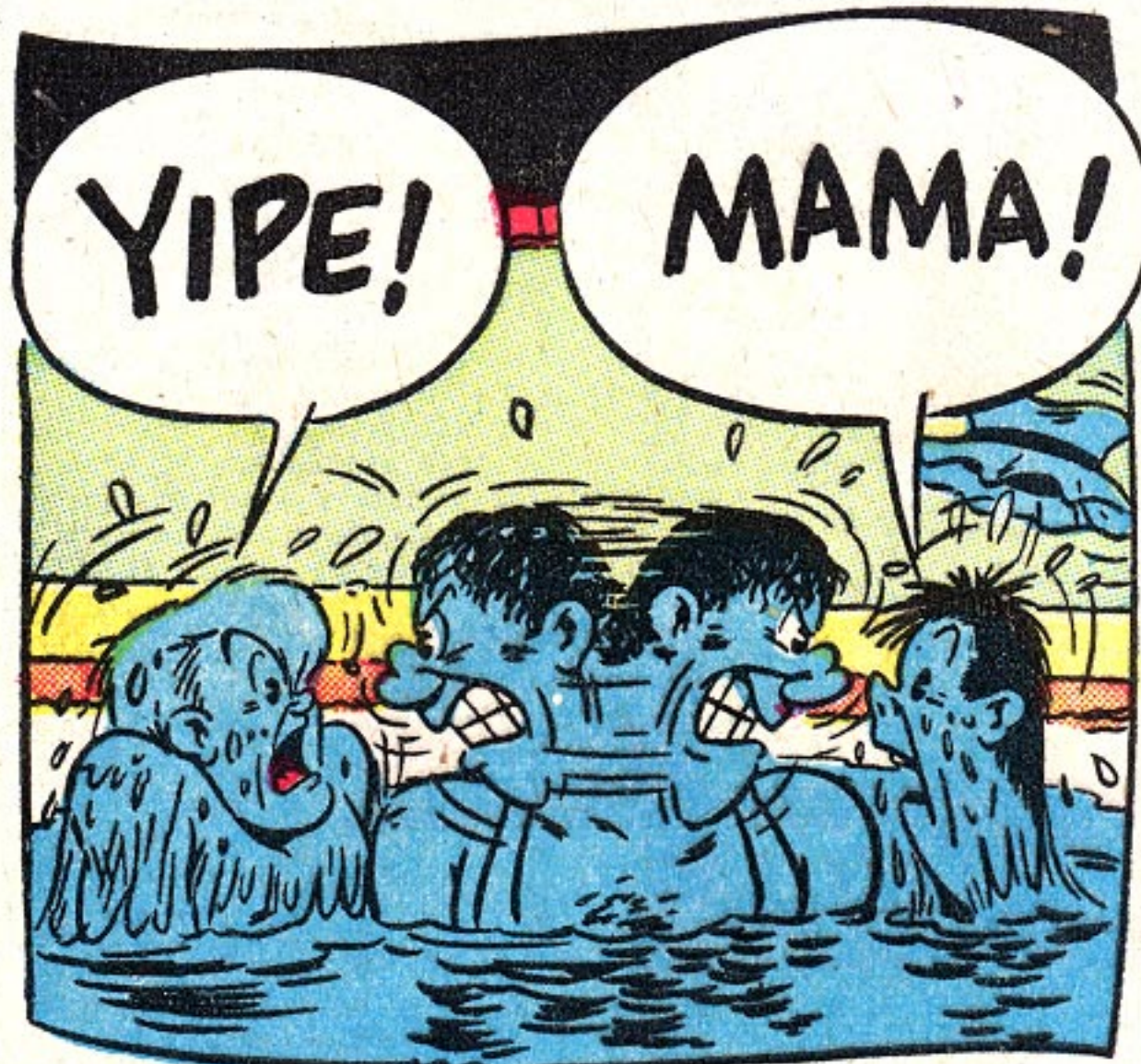
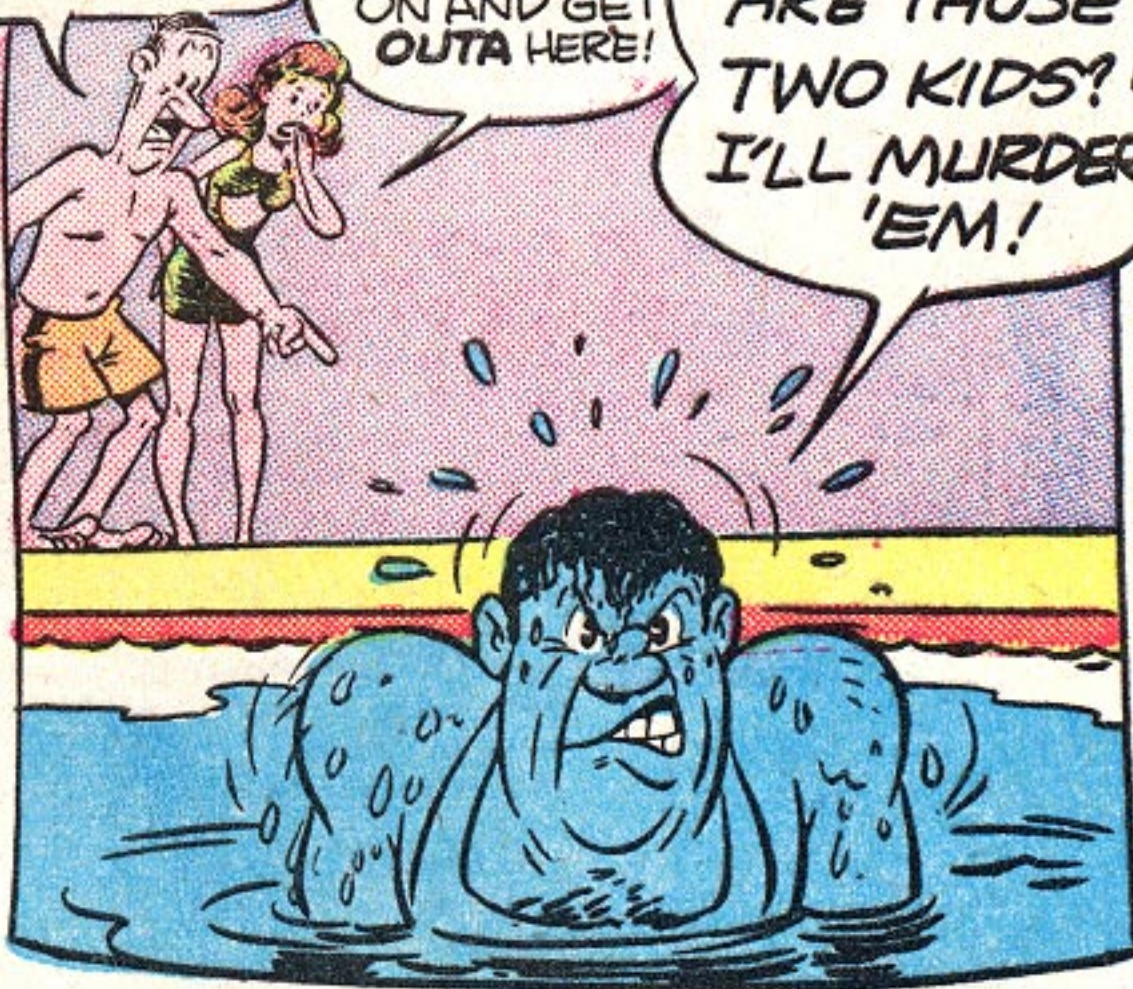




LOOK!
THE **LIFEGUARD**
CAUGHT IT!

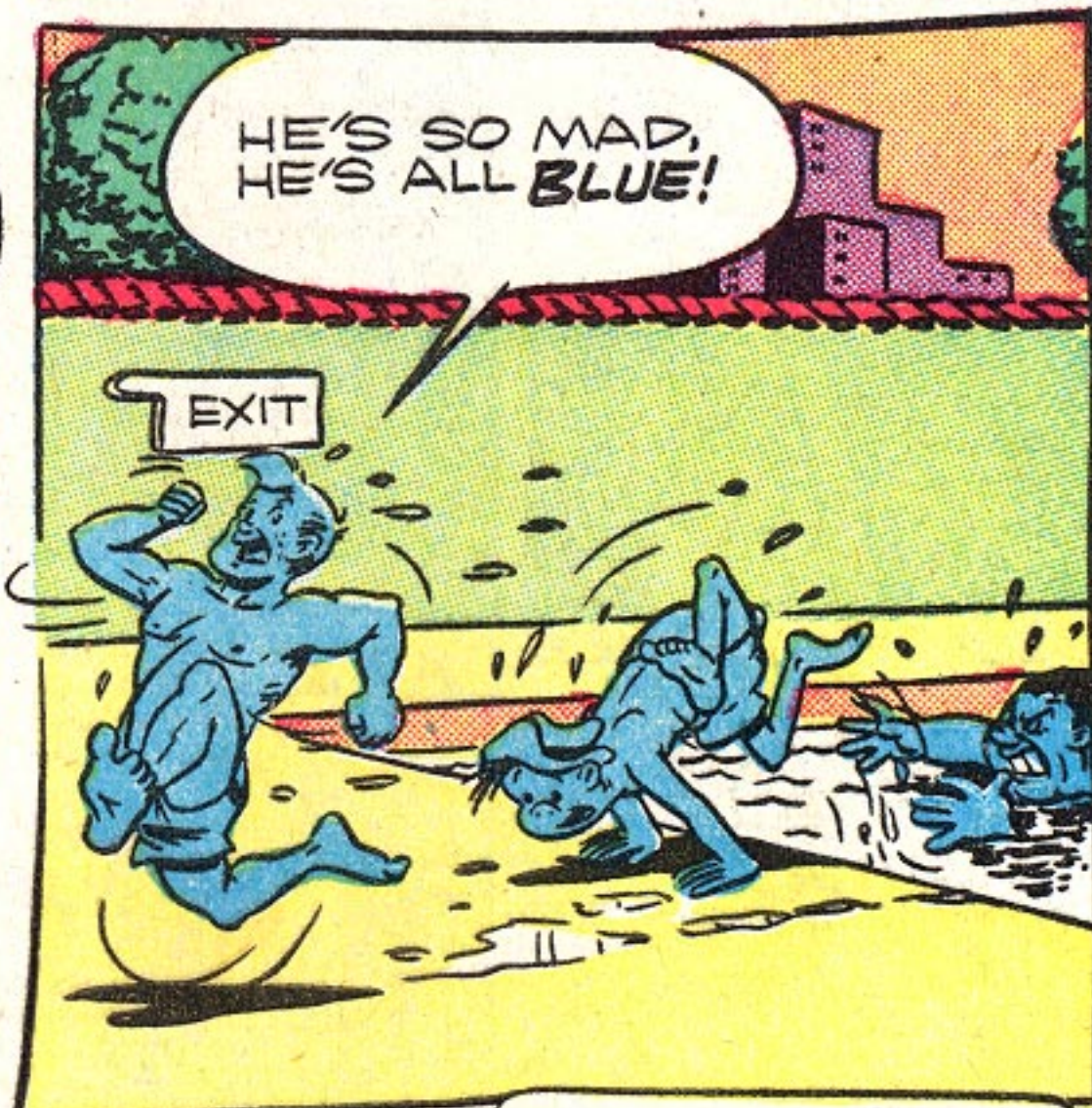
I'M
GONNA GET
MY CLOTHES
ON AND GET
OUTA HERE!

WHERE
ARE THOSE
TWO KIDS?
I'LL MURDER
'EM!



YIPE!

MAMA!



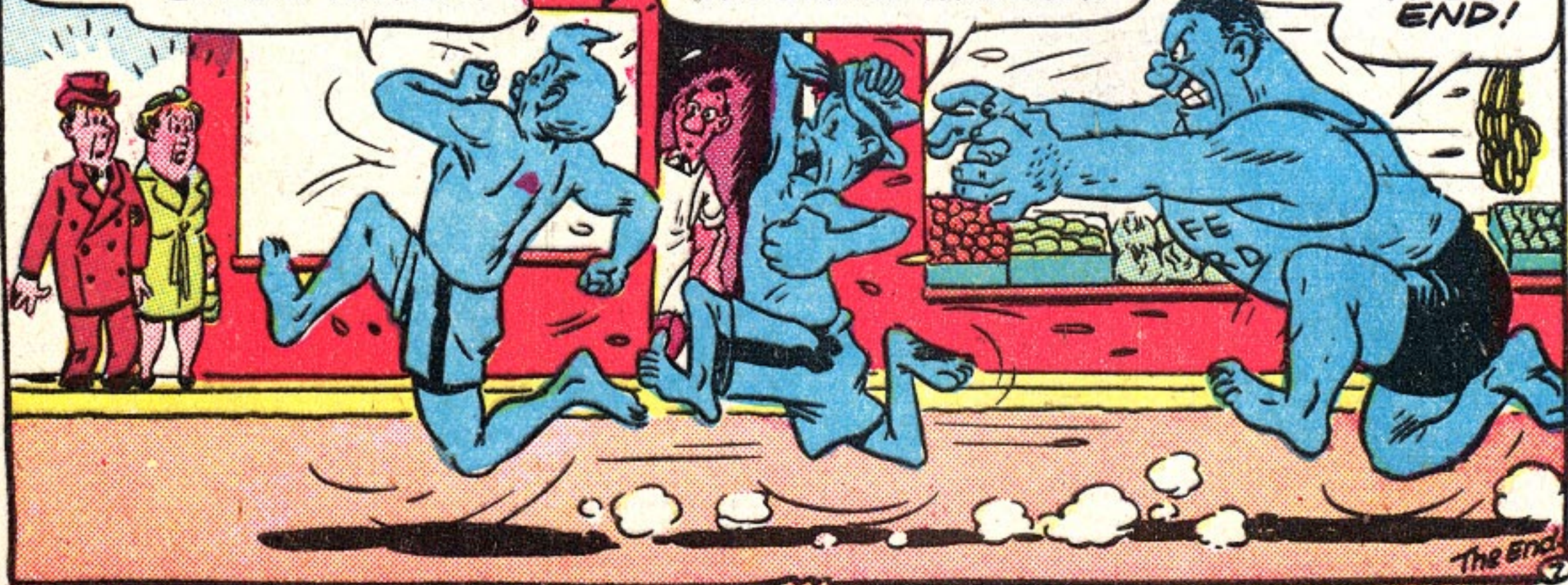
HE'S SO MAD,
HE'S ALL **BLUE**!

EXIT

A FINE THING -- THAT WAS
A **CHEAP** FOUNTAIN PEN
YOU TRIED TO GIVE ME! IT
WOULDN'T EVEN WRITE
UNDER WATER!

YA WOULDN'T
LIKE TO SEE IF IT'D
LEAK HIGH UP IN AN
AIRPLANE SOMETIME,
WOULD YOU? **GANGWAY!**
I'M COMIN' THROUGH!

IT'S NOT A
LIFETIME PEN,
EITHER! IF I
GET MY HANDS
ON YOU GUYS,
YOUR LIVES
WILL
END!



The End

FOR THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE JUST LIKE MOTHER'S



\$9.95

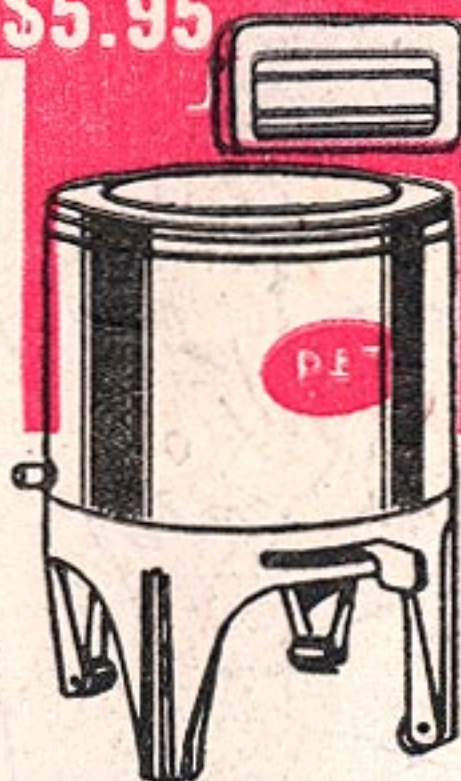


LITTLE CHEF

Super De Luxe Miniature Electric Range. Scientifically designed to cook and bake accurately. Its many features include: new safety aluminum top with enclosed element; separate oven element; separate warming oven; real switches and oven thermometer; fully insulated. Made of heavy gauge steel, welded and riveted. Beautiful white baked enamel finish. Inside rust-proofed. Comes with heavy asbestos appliance cord. Range size 13" x 10 1/2" x 7".

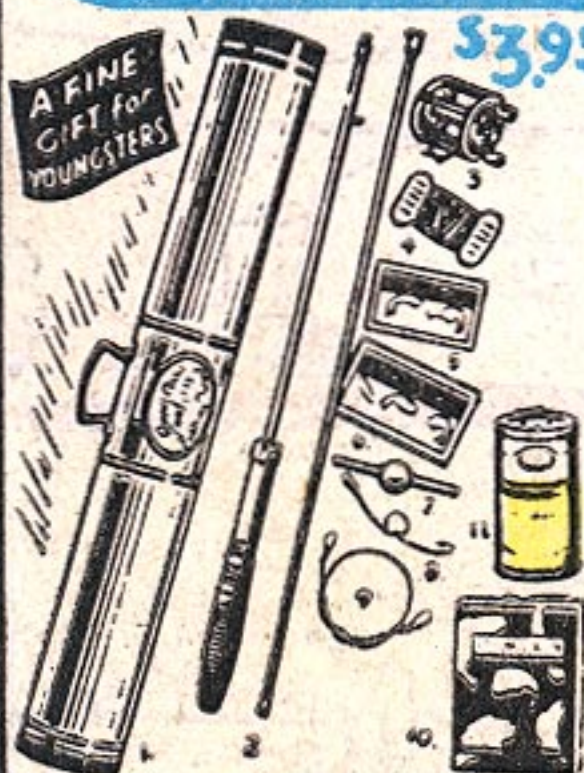
**MONEY BACK
IF NOT SATISFIED**

\$5.95



THE NEW IMPROVED PET TOY WASHER

JUST LIKE MOTHER'S — Now every little girl can do what every little girl always longs to do — work side by side with mother with a really, truly toy washer built just like mother's. Fluffy, foamy suds beaten up by a highly efficient agitator; the wringer swings into place; the clothes are wrung out with never a bit of danger to little fingers; the water is withdrawn through the drain; the clothes may be blued, rinsed, starched — all just like grown-ups' washings.



\$3.95

FISHING OUTFIT

Every boy and girl wants this wonderful new 11 PIECE fishing outfit, including the following: A solid metal "Carry Case" lithographed aluminum and blue, 24" x 3 1/2" with metal handle. A two-piece oil-tempered "whippy" steel rod, 46" long, featuring the "Easy-Line" ferrule, red enameled handle and "bite-grip" reel lock. "Ty-Line" precision reel with click. Nylon fishing line. Sinkers. Assorted sizes steel fish hooks. Float. Snelled hook. 2 ft. gut leader. Illustrated Instruction Booklet. Metal handy parts bait can. Everything you need to catch the big ones that don't get away. Newly designed and professionally constructed. A tremendous value.

SPECIAL OFFER!



Its high-grade cutlery steel blade is expertly tempered, polished, and sharpened to a keen edge. This beauty has a leather handle for a firmer grip. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



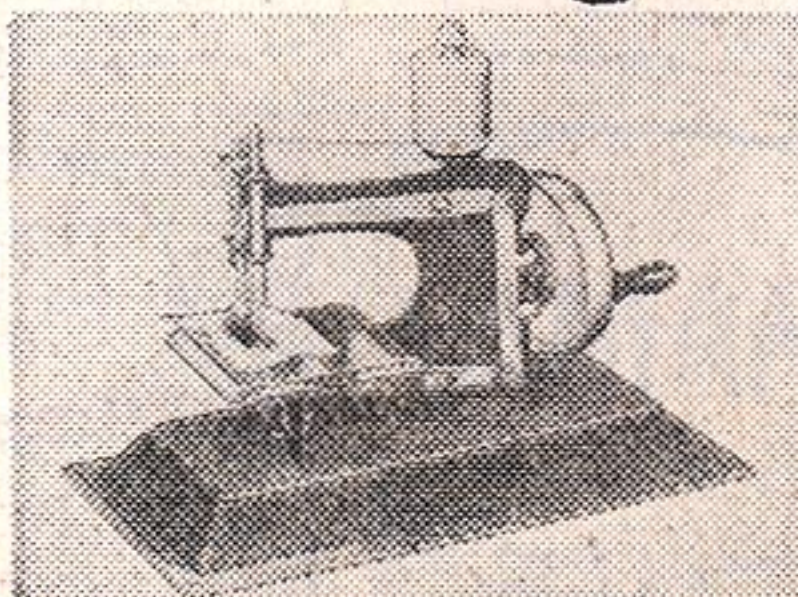
This beautifully designed knife has a can opener as well as a serrated back for scaling your biggest catches. Its other uses include slicing, peeling, skinning, shittling, and cutting, in addition to many other camp purposes. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



\$1.98

A SEWING MACHINE THAT SEWS JUST LIKE MOTHER'S ONLY \$3.95

This machine really sews dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. It is not only lots of fun, but it is one of the best of all educational toys. Made of metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread, size 30. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch.



Telescope

The ALL ALUMINUM TELESCOPE is a genuine optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy ALCOA Aluminum and polished, moulded plastic. Equal to telescopes formerly sold at many times its price. Note the three sections, finished in new aluminum anodizing process in two-tone, contrasting black and silver. Powerful 6 power lenses are optically ground and polished. Has an extra wide field of vision and enlarges distant objects with amazing clarity. Guaranteed to be waterproof, dustproof and moistureproof, and built to withstand long and hard usage. Large Field of Vision.

JUNIOR PRINTER Just Like The Real Thing! ALL METAL

Including metal characters of actual printers' type, of letters and numbers — wood spacers — ink — brush — chase — removable ink disk — roller — Everything that is needed for perfect reproduction — Prints up to 5 1/2 x 3 1/2.



\$7.95

SEND NO MONEY

— pay postman plus C.O.D. and postage charges on receipt. If you prefer to send remittance with order, we pay postage.

You must be completely satisfied or money refunded.

Tavella Sales Co. Dept. 151A
25 W. Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Enclosed find..... Send C.O.D.

Send the following:

..... Little Chef

..... Pet Toy Washer

..... Fishing Kit

..... Sewing Machine

..... Adding Machine

..... Junior Printer

..... Telescope

..... Fishing Knife

..... Hunting Knife

NAME

STREET

CITY

STATE

Scoop!

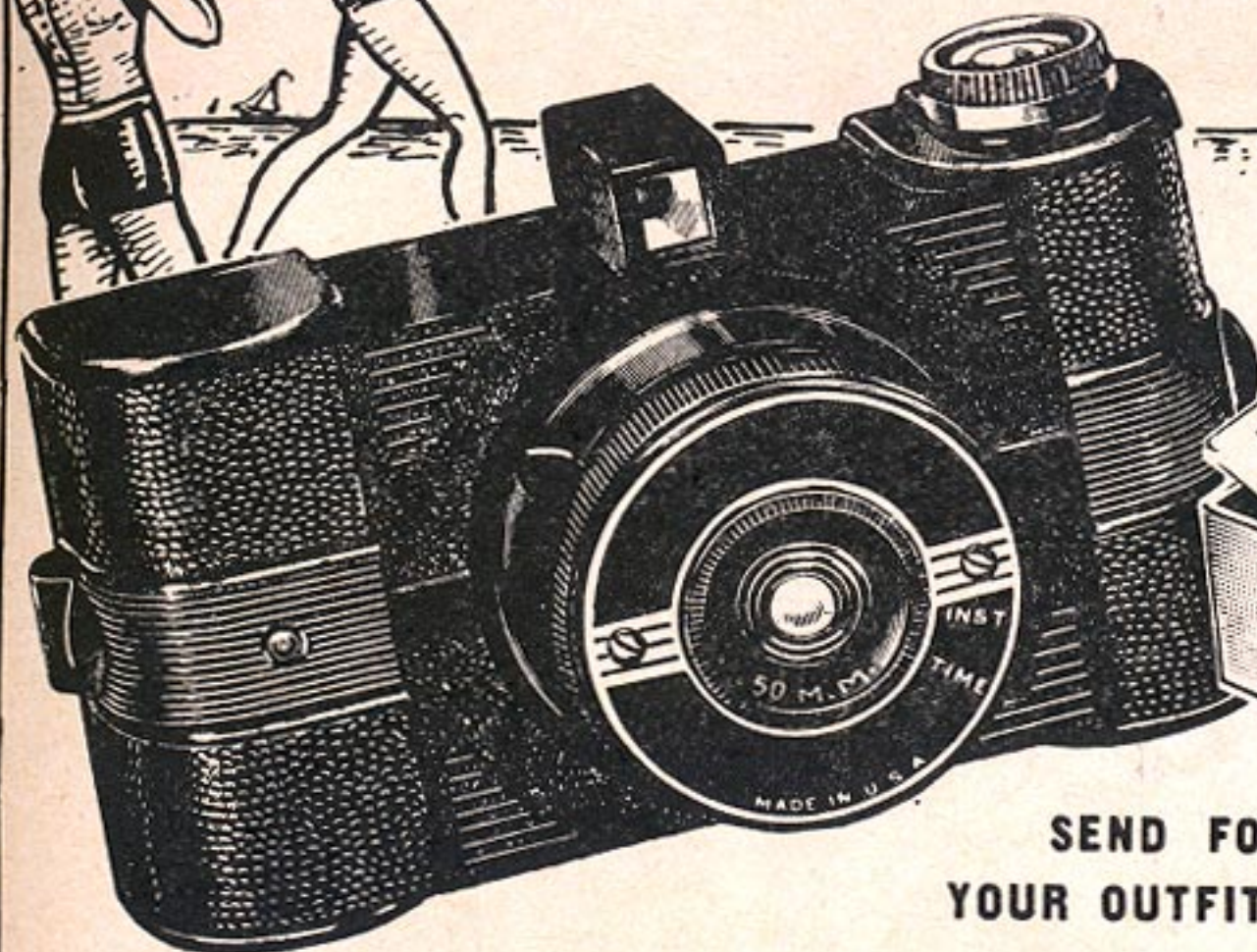
Complete

Picture-Taking
Picture-Making

Outfit for only

\$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



**SEND FOR
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!

Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun!

This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features; including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. **THE DEVELOPING KIT** consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You **SEND NO MONEY!** We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

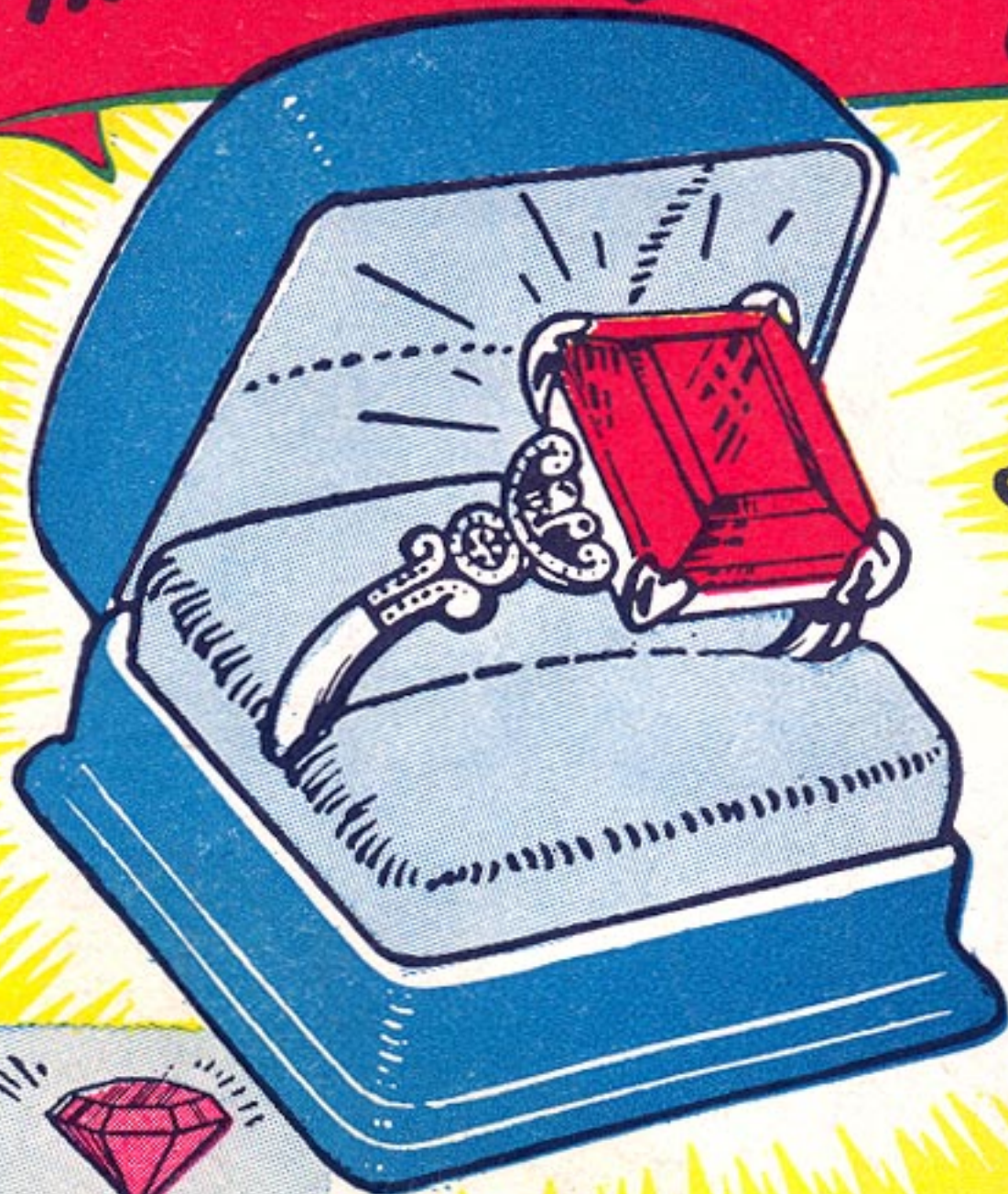


GOOD LUCK to You

Girls! Boys! Women! Men!



HAND OUT ONLY 20 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT COUPONS FREE



Beautiful Sparkling
IMITATION
Birthstone RING
Given

NOTHING TO BUY. NOTHING TO SELL.

Hand out only 20 get-acquainted Photo and Snapshot Enlargement Coupons **FREE** to neighbors, relatives and friends. You get the smart, new, beautiful, simulated **BIRTHSTONE RING** when only half of the coupons are used. You also get **\$5.00 CASH EXTRA** when all of the Coupons are used right away,—PLUS an **extra SURPRISE GIFT** for your own promptness. **NOTHING TO BUY. NOTHING TO SELL.** Just give out one coupon **FREE** to each family or mail them to friends and relatives as suggested and you'll receive welcome **GIFTS** (the same as thousands of others) in a jiffy. What could be easier? Get started now by sending the free coupon below. You'll be thrilled with your sparkling, simulated birthstone ring, correct for your month of birth. Your Enlargement Coupons rushed by return mail. Be first in your community.

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Send this free "birthstone ring coupon" today to
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POST OFFICE.....
R.F.D.....STATE.....
MONTH OF BIRTH.....



JANUARY
Garnet



FEBRUARY
Amethyst



MARCH
Aquamarine



APRIL
White Sapphire



MAY
Green Spinel



JUNE
Alexandrite



JULY
Ruby



AUGUST
Peridot



SEPTEMBER
Sapphire



OCTOBER
Rose-cut



NOVEMBER
Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER
Zircon